

Entombed, Public Burning

Heavenly torture
You're burning again
Envy the clueless
That fight 'til the end

Save one that kills one
It's always the same
General scapegoat
No one is to blame

You want to help
And to learn
But it's hard
When they turn
And everybody want
To see you burn

Business and pleasure
Curse your ways
You represent everything
Wrong with the world today

You are the bullet
In the gun
The one that took
The only son

You want what's good
For the country
You want the
Heathens to learn

You have the best
Of intentions
But how quickly they turn
Now everybody want to
See you burn

Kill you with a smile
Always id denial
Kill you with a smile
Save you for a while

Save one that kills one
it's always the same
Your ways to disgust me
And it's just a game

Can you believe
We're all the ones that won
We won't miss it
Until it's gone
We will never learn
Now it is your turn
Everybody want to
See you burn

Everybody want to see you burn
Everybody want to see
Your public burning

Public burning
No returning now