Impellitteri, The Writings On The Wall

I could never be a slave To this hypocrisy I would never stand in line To bow at your feet I will always fight your system

To my dieing end

I would tread through melted glass Just to watch you pay for your sins

We all run in circles

But no one finds their way

We wander through darkness

Living in shame Too busy staring

To notice the writings on the wall

Now I am certain

You've set yourself up for the fall

Tell me of your darkest fear

And set your mind at ease

When your world comes crashing down

It drops you to your knees

Can you live through life alone

With no one by your side

Would you feel as though your safe

If you had no place to hide

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But no one finds their way

We wander through darkness

Living in shame

Too busy staring

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