

Villains To The Masses Heroes To The Holy, Sev

A time for intervention, a dangerous juncture
Flirting with disaster and each party is aware
The safety net was set and structurally secure
The holes in the rope made us all unsure

A figment of imagination, sacrilegious self-creations
Deity in your own mind, a road block for all mind kind
Issues cling to you like glue, hard to fully undo
Spread your seed like a disease anew

Run away

Shoot a sideways glance to the gallery
The audience observes slightly sickened
The faces in the window of the 2nd floor are pressed
Up against the glass, tortured pleading

Run away

Hey! Hey! You're pushing this too far, you're digging out of greed
You have to feel acceptance, you have your needs
Hey! Hey! Boxes neatly labeled, fit perfectly in your trunk
The rest will be mailed, this battleship is sunk

You finally have your freedom but it's not what you deserve
You made the bed you sleep in, live to preserve
The tears are so sour and independence bittersweet
Remember fondly your years and years of captivity

Hey! Hey! Think of what you've done, think of what you've ruined
"Merry Christmas Kids!" will carry like a burn
Hey! Hey! Think of who you are, you are just a man
You made today happen, got to remember the ten year plan