

# August Burns Red, White Washed

Push your controlling values aside and dissect your own life  
It's not about my beliefs, it's about personal choice  
It breaks your heart to see me consume  
But it shatters mine to see people follow you  
Ask me to be blameless  
You ask me to be blameless  
You ask me to be blameless  
But who are you to decide what's right?  
Don't say another word  
Don't say another word you've crossed the line  
Don't say another word you've crossed the line  
Don't say another word you've crossed the line  
Don't say another word you've crossed the line, let's go  
I won't hesitate to put you in your place  
You are the straw that's crushing my back

You ask me to be blameless  
You ask me to be blameless  
But who are you to decide what's right?  
Don't say another word  
However I thank you for this pen and ink ammunition  
Thank you for the inspiration  
You're the straw that's crushing my back  
You are the salt that's burning my wounds  
You're the straw that's crushing my back  
You are the salt that's burning my wounds  
You're the straw that's crushing my back  
You are the salt that's burning my wounds