

Bigwig, Time Bomb

Robotic return to the hand that feeds,
With no concern for the wounds that bleed,
Moving forward like a leaderless soldier,
Someday you'll move on, but it's never over.

Take your restraints off.
Forget your wars lost.
Better keep your fingers crossed,
You'll need the luck!

And just carry on,
Stand at ease.
You will do just as they please!

You're sick and times run out,
With new found sense of doubt,
Like a walking time bomb, maybe
Now he sees that freedom's not so free.

Your soul is up for hire!
Your smoke never meant fire!
You take the good, completely numb.
Accept the worst, a rule of thumb.
Can't feel the hurt set in.

And just carry on,
Stand at ease.
You will do just as they please!

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With new found sense of doubt,
Like a walking time bomb, maybe
Now he sees that freedom's not so free.

(All rise! All rise!)
Dismissed by judge and jury
(All lies! All lies!)
Strayed paths result in fury

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