Boysetsfire, Curtain Call

In town for one night only lust, fame and a feeling of the holy
A new king is crowned for your delight yeah alright
Single file it's just that easya mere man to adore, and believe me
Soon you'll be screaming with delight
Take it back before I fall
I'm no hero
Behind the curtain there stands a statue designed to sell as many as they want to
The consequences aren't worth your timewe're divine
A fresh idol for a suffering nation a clean lamb for your slaughtering elation
Another victim of our need to be weak
The lights are on the stage is set for failure
In your minds I will burn in effigy forever
Burn forever