

# Boysetsfire, The Tyranny Of What Everyone Know

The pooling of blood  
From your neck to the floor  
Makes a beautiful trophy  
To parade and even the score  
Their words in stone of persuasion in sound  
Fall on open ears  
And sewn shut mouth taught the answers  
Ignored the questions  
As we vomit choke and die  
Truth is truth is lie  
As history portrays this time  
Truth is truth is blind  
Their money pays for the transcripts we sign  
Derailed from birth designed to serve  
Everyone knows the solution to the problems  
We bought  
Credentials unneeded decide for you  
The books are written our choice is proof