

# Common Children, Burn

Shove my soul inside of a bottle  
All tattooed in black and blue  
The heart is hard and the mind is hollow  
Choke on the crumbs that fall from you

My eyes are burning up  
I cannot say a word  
Just sit down and shut right up  
My mind is burning up

Would you scream or would you whisper  
If I spoke my mind in front of you  
Would you bruise or would you blister  
If the truth fell from the mouths of fools

My eyes are burning up  
I cannot say a word  
Just sit down and shut right up  
My mind is burning up

My mind is burning, burning  
My mind is burning, burning  
My mind is burning, burning  
My mind is burning, burning

Mass appeal for your perception  
Interrogate the least of these  
Manipulate your own direction  
Blinded by your bigotry

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I cannot say a word  
Just sit down and shut right up  
My mind is burning up

My mind is burning, burning  
My mind is burning, burning  
My eyes are burning, burning  
My eyes are burning, burning