

# Kecak, When The Curtain Falls

So I say it with shame (I'm a participant)  
That I'm sick of this scene (In many non-events)  
Said it all sounds the same (All so irrelevant)  
I'm sick of this scene (I'm a participant)

In an aural oligarchy run by robber barons  
A cultural pedagogy affecting mannerism

Turn down, turn off  
I want to turn on, turn up

Why try to deny it anymore

Fuck this flickering frame (I'm paying at the door)  
I'm finding fault with this film (Ain't going to the floor)  
Fine to set it aflame (I'm here to settle scores)  
I'm finding fault with this film (Not paying anymore)

The price of this admission, taxing all of my patience  
Feels like a forced confession, one-sided conversation

I'll show you something  
More than you should see  
I'll play you something  
As loud as I can be

Only when I've said it all  
That's when the curtain will fall

Why try to deny it

I refuse to be silent and I will not go quiet  
I refuse to be silent and I will not go out quiet