

# The Juliana Theory, Trance

You suck the life out of the crowd without a sound.  
I see your kind all around and of course you're all one in the same.  
You suck the light out of a room with merely a glance.  
You are the slave of a clone of a petrified fool on a throne.

So shame on you.  
You're in a trance. You're in a trance.  
You betrayed me.  
You're in a trance. You're in a trance.  
You're not the same.  
You're in a trance. You're in a trance.  
You still need me.  
You're in a trance. You're in a trance.

Be careful, we're watching and you can feel us stalking.  
We're patient and thorough. You'll never see us let go.

You suck the life out of the new with all that you do.  
They are na'Ve and are driven to find their own identity.  
You strip the joy out of their souls with all of your rules.  
You are the fashion of now and the sickening flavor of cool.

So shame on you.  
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You betrayed me.  
You're in a trance. You're in a trance.  
You're not the same.  
You're in a trance. You're in a trance.  
You still need me.  
You're in a trance. You're in a trance.

Be careful, we're watching and you can feel us stalking.  
We're patient and thorough. You'll never see us let go.

We'll tear your heart right out or your chest: you're already dead.  
You can surrender or savor the scent of your old victories.  
We'll steal the fire out of your eyes and turn it on you.  
We are the thorn in your side and the bullet to blow you apart.  
Blow you apart.