

# The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus, Justify

Once there was a time when we could learn  
all the simple pleasantries a follower should yearn  
now all that I can do is watch them burn  
and wish that I could save them all, or just one

See the Fake, everyday shaking hands of men, promising the end.  
Hear Him Speak of all the things that we need to hear, to adhere

Justify, your secrecies that surmise your cries  
I see the way you look around the bend  
is it going to end, when?

The visions that I've seen have left me torn  
between the resurrection and the prophecy unborn  
I think that I will document the fall  
and say I hate to say it, but I told you all

See the Fake, everyday shaking hands of men, promising the end  
Hear Him Speak of all the things that we need to hear, to adhere.

Justify, your secrecies that surmise your cries,  
I see the way you look around the bend  
is it going to end, when?  
Justify, your secrecies that surmise your cries,  
I see the way you look around the bend  
is it going to end, when?

Your side, choose wise  
Your side, watch the change in time, when you whisper..  
you still blame, is my message clearer?

Justify, your secrecies that surmise your cries  
I see the way you look around the bend  
is it going to end, when?

When you change your mind is it going to end?