

# Thrice, Where Idols Once Stood

our idols lay in ruins  
we'd have saved them if we could  
but we still choose to worship  
the places where our idols stood.

still believing  
they can save us,  
I've lived this way too long to turn back now

Presuppositions set in stone  
this coffin sealed by my own pride,  
and though it seems the sun will shine,  
ill draw the shades and stay inside.

if we've learned anything at all,  
its that the ghosts of idols will do just as well  
we all see what we want to anyway [screams:] anyway

some things  
are better left unsaid.  
you know what's at stake  
something's are better left unsaid  
as long as we keep it  
in textbooks, then well be untouchable, untouchable  
we hate to lie to children,  
but after all its all  
for their own good.