

# Villains To The Masses Heroes To The Holy "Severance Package"

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A time for intervention, a dangerous juncture  
Flirting with disaster and each party is aware  
The safety net was set and structurally secure  
The holes in the rope made us all unsure

A figment of imagination, sacrilegious self-creations  
Deity in your own mind, a road block for all mind kind  
Issues cling to you like glue, hard to fully undo  
Spread your seed like a disease anew

Run away

Shoot a sideways glance to the gallery  
The audience observes slightly sickened  
The faces in the window of the 2nd floor are pressed  
Up against the glass, tortured pleading

Run away

Hey! Hey! You're pushing this too far, you're digging  
out of greed  
You have to feel acceptance, you have your needs  
Hey! Hey! Boxes neatly labeled, fit perfectly in your  
trunk  
The rest will be mailed, this battleship is sunk

You finally have your freedom but it's not what you  
deserve  
You made the bed you sleep in, live to preserve  
The tears are so sour and independence bittersweet  
Remember fondly your years and years of captivity

Hey! Hey! Think of what you've done, think of what  
you've ruined  
"Merry Christmas Kids!" will carry like a burn  
Hey! Hey! Think of who you are, you are just a man  
You made today happen, got to remember the ten year  
plan

