

## August Burns Red "Consumer"

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A front seat to your own flick, flick  
If only you could see how much your emotions waver  
Words are flowing from your mouth at lightning speed  
They're packing heat and are ready to kill  
And are ready to kill, and are ready to kill, and are  
ready to kill

Cry, frown, hit, yell  
Cry, frown, hit, yell

Let's watch where it takes you  
You really don't have it that bad, have it that bad  
You really don't have it that bad  
Try looking through the glass of beauty  
It will show you truth

We are all guilty of self-centeredness  
We have committed the crime  
We have committed the crime

But what we fail to realize is the dent it leaves in our  
soul  
But what we fail to realize is the dent it leaves in our  
soul  
But what we fail to realize is the dent

Everyone is full of it  
Everyone is full of it in their own way  
Everyone is full of it in their own way  
In their own way

A young boy cannot comprehend social status, social  
status  
And this boy is better off than any of us, than any of us  
Life will pass by us like, like a summer storm  
And if we consume, we consume ourselves with  
ourselves  
We will surely look back with sorrow, sorrow, sorrow,  
sorrow

