

## **August Burns Red "Poor Millionaire"**

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You stand up pridefully in front of thousands  
screaming words of justice and truth. You  
wear a mask of this cities hero. You are the  
pretender. You fake, but fortunate. Your weak  
speech lines your gums with gold teeth, yet you  
don't believe in a word that you say. You're  
speaking shackles to life. Self-righteousness is  
your demise. You coward. Draw a line in the  
sand. You bastard. Look at what you have become.  
Your breath reeks of perversion. Your  
tongue is just like a whore, full of vulgarityfull

of the disease. Where is the life in the life  
you live? You are the poor millionaire. Where  
is the life in the life you live? A lifeless empire,  
a lifeless heir. You crown is like a lions mouth  
devouring you from the inside out. Turn away  
before there's nothing left. It's life or death.  
Tyrant. Ring the bells of repentance, awakening  
from your deathbed. You stand up pridefully  
in front of thousands screaming words  
of justice and truth. You wear a mask of this  
cities hero. You are the pretender. Coward.  
Where is the life in the life you live?

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