

Boy Meets Girl

"A Far Cry"

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Find myself through sight of a gun and selling war
never looked so fun
Stand in line for the latest attraction dressed up
murder like it's hip
And in fashion
Walked in like we owned the place - bright light corpse
Trigger pressed down sweat is cold - I'm not here
Bodies burn with babies in their arms - love as trash
Hope is where the heart can die - what we bring
Son into heir they made my bed to lie - roll the
die - a far cry
Finding ways to be a god - where's my gun
Where the blood can drown my soul - rain down fire
All I wanted was destination - all I got
All I got was all I gave - hope as shit
Give up because you'll never justify the blood on your
fingers
The bullshit look of concern
The cover ups lies and the bloated corpse of a system
that is begging to burn
Surrender

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