

Story of the Year "Choose Your Fate"

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Liar, slipped from the tongue
Like the breath of a prophet
Cloaked in blood, kissed with a bomb
From the heart of the flawless number one

In a home that's broken and silent
The truth will not be heard
In the forceful roar of a tyrant
Freedom is a loaded word

Compliance this morbid code
Leaves the carcass a feast for the corrupt
Where power is love blind allegiance is warmly smiled
upon

In a place where thought is abandoned
Freedom can become a curse

Yeah, beggar, choose your fate
The reaction, the reaction is awake
So choose your fate
The reaction, the reaction is awake

'Cause when the meaning fails to be objectified
Lies will carry through
Until you see them staring from the other side
Back at you, back at you

Now, now, now they will try to sell you
For all you're worth, for all you're worth

Yeah, when the meaning fails to be objectified
(To be objectified)
Their lies will stare back at you from the other side
(From the other side)

Yeah, yeah, beggar, choose your fate
The reaction, the reaction is awake
So choose your fate
The reaction, the reaction is awake

Yeah, awake, yeah, awake

Choose your own, own fate, awake
Reaction is awake, yeah
Liar, liar, liar, liar

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