

No Trigger "Domesticated"

Visit "[Domesticated](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

standing with bare backs against structures built
strongly of good faith, add lies. subtract some care.
obligation becomes optional and they collapse. Its all
that we thought and there's nothing here. stand up and
listen to the sounds: the bullets scream the children
drop in silence face-first to the ground. there's no one
to care, no one to see an end. jet planes explode
midair and our dreams fill the cabin. not fast enough to
adapt to all the changes, still not strong enough to
accept the status quo. the salted knife is inside turning
slow, but this is all that we know. cut a branch off my
family tree, it made sense to me, until now. soon we'll
try, because it's worth a try, and then we'll take what
was ours to begin with. right now it's hard to breathe
but we'll survive. forget the third world, forget disease,
reveal scars, stab me with a scimitar. look around
normal faces hide worse problems in our backyard.
don't hide the scars, stand up and listen to the sounds.
bullets screaming, children dropping, no one watching
as they nail the ground.

Visit [No Trigger](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.