

Strung Out "Savant"

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Here I can hold em off for a while
at least till I think of a way
to make them see what I gotta show
and to make them feel what I already know now
pour the gas all over me
light a match say a prayer and set me free
turn your cameras on this burning boy
Ill be the life of an image you can't destroy
to see me here is to pass me by
and to watch me live is to watch me die
your conscience ignored your panic spread
youre whimper in the wind that no one said
you crucify what you fear hold up to the light make it
shine
the desperation in my eyes is no dim reflection I won't
disguise
but you never listened too afraid to give
now I'm giving up on you
to save face and deny you've lost your chance for a
better way
assassinate the threat
immortalize the corpse
write a book about the show
and sell it to the source
riddle me this and Ill share your world around
hang me on your wall and Ill bring your hurt down

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