

White Washed

August Burns Red

Push your controlling values aside,
And dissect your own life.
It's not about my beliefs.
It's about personal choice.
It breaks your heart to see me consume,
But it shatters mine to see people follow you.
Ask me to be blameless.
You ask me to be blameless.
You ask me to be blameless,
But who are you to decide what's right?
Don't say another word.

Don't say another word.
You've crossed the line. (4x)

Let's go!

I won't hesitate to put you in your place.
You are the straw that's crushing my back.
You ask me to be blameless.
You ask me to be blameless,
But who are you to decide what's right?
Don't say another word...

However, I thank you for this pen and ink ammunition.
Thank you for the inspiration.

You're the straw that's crushing my back.
You are the salt that's burning my wounds. (3x)