

Last Communion

Dillinger Four

Weighed all the evidence and passed it on
Turned around and left it sight unseen
There was no chance, the chains held way too strong
To free the restrictions of your own beliefs

Watch the old ones
Fixed in their convictions
Steadfast in their stories
Enraptured by their glory

And at the end that's all you've got
You don't know what you are, just what you're not
Until the story's over

You are so delicate but bullet proof
A little fiction goes a long, long way
You are the first, the last and the walking truth
The black and white when everything is gray

Watch the young ones
Fixed in their convictions
Steadfast in their stories
Enraptured by their glory

Now we're shouting but the words aren't taking hold
We're playing by the rules we're f**king told
And we are just a bark without a bite
And we have chosen darkness to the light

Wait just a second it's your last chance to accept it
You thought you changed the program
But it's just like you left it
You stood against each other and the best got the best of you
You had your time and you let it die
The joke's always been on you