

Suburban Doxology

I Fight Dragons

Here we're screaming for redemption For discretion, for direction
to the show Sing it loud and they will hear us Then disappear
us once we've served our purpose, so

Will you tell me? What should I be? I'm no suburban diety

'Cause I can't change the way I see the world I stand up and fight
for what I don't deserve I know I can't justify my reasons
Just tell me the way I ought to feel What's right and wrong, and
what you think is real And I'll try to amplify my irony

Pass the test without an answer Feed the cancer Learn the dance
and take a bow Prey that they will never find out Clean my mind
out No more fear and no doubt now

I can see it I believe it You can leave it up to me

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(Oh Gloria in exselsis deo) (Oh in suburbia, in suburbia)

Oh Gloria in exselsis deo Oh in suburbia, in suburbia

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