

Test

Prong

Lights shine from the burning faces
I don't care if it blinds me shadows gesture me
For panic but there's never anywhere to flattered
From media sized rages never to miss the wicked ways

Not so easy to get fooled by emergency
Broadcast rule it's a relapse a point of collapse
God bless my soul it's up to you now crawl
On all of us another message

Attempt to scare us again
Rejection of all what is said
I listen to only what's discordant
Like the sting of razor sharp glass

Enjoy the scene of torches burning laugh
At a poisoned gasp this is only a test
This is only a test this is only a test
Sit and watch windows

The plodding flames lick a dozen stars
Discredit any hopeful discerning rejoice
The thought of future scars