

## 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