Something wrong, out of lines To keep the rats distracted A hollow shell, habit trail Symptoms of getting older But I'm not searching for the answers I know there are no answers here And I'm letting it go And on we roll through the stars Slowly we're learning We've all been patrons for too long So turn your heads look away, And Hollywood's burning But I've got a part in the last scene They saved it just for me Saved it just for me A shot rings out But no one cares Citizens keep their distance while Politics of self control massage our cruel temptations But I'm not searching for redemption I know I'm lost in confusion here And I'm letting it go On we roll Through the scars Slowly we're learning We've all been victims for too long So turn your heads, look away And Hollywood's burning But I've got a part in the last scene They saved it just for me How's it my heart Couldn't stand up to your gods Couldn't reach enlightenment Couldn't touch the sky Have we got this all wrong White and blue collar drones We're hardly alone When we walk the same and talk the same And I would give you anything But you're asking too much from me And carelessly you're slowing hailing to the thieves of our system down No one made a sound And on it rolls Title track Slowly we're learning We've all been patient far too long So turn your heads look away And Washington's burning But I've got a part in the Yeah I've got a part in the last scene The last scene