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waiting for the ax to come falling
bracing for the stones that we know so well
blistered and bruised,
while we suffer through you...
all to allow you enough rope to hang yourselves
(chorus)
were burning,
burning so patiently.
get out while you can, this house is coming down.
there will be nothing left.
burning,
burning, so patiently.
and you know how it is...
all of this time and so little has changed.
the powers that be
assuming authority.
have you no memory of how this always ends?
repeat chorus
with...
(bridge)
turn the shiv inward.
we understand.
quilty as hell,
with my own sins to tell
black sheep can still smell their own
now the witches are smiling.
as only they can...
burned free of the stake, its you well embrace.
and when this is over, well see whos left
standing.
burning
repeat chorus
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