

Until I can hold them off for a while,
at least till I think of a way
To make them see what I gotta show,
or to make them feel what I already know
Now pour the gas all over me,
light a match, say your prayer then set me free
Turn your camera's on this burning boy,
I'll be the life of an image you can't destroy
To see me here is to pass me by,
and to watch me live is to watch me die
Your conscience ignored, your panic spread
You're whimper in the wind that no one saved
You crucify what you fear,
hold up to the light make it shine
The desperation in my eyes
is no dim reflection that won't disguise
But you never listened, you're afraid to give,
now i'm giving up on you
To save face and deny you've lost your chance,
for a better way, a better way
Assassinate the threat, immortalize the corpse,
write a book about the show, and sell it to the source
Riddle me this and I'll shake your world around,
hang me on the wall and I'll bring your hurt down
You crucify what you fear,
hold up to the light make it shine
The desperation in my eyes
is no dim reflection that won't disguise
But you never listened, you're afraid to give,
now i'm giving up this time on you