

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