

## Shouting Fire in a Crowded Room

The Bled

We have followed our leaders into the vault of a burning bank  
We raised our children on dead end roads  
waiting to death in the summer win  
Looking for answers that I was never meant to find

I swallow my tongue in defeat before I drown  
face down in the street waiting for the ambulance to arrive  
I saved myself from you

Gagging to death on these prayers  
my agony is self-inflicted  
Burn my body at the stake  
My love in effigy  
My songs are gasoline in the mouth of a coward shouting "Fire"

I swallow my questions down in fear before I know  
Too much of myself, trying to explain what keeps me falling to  
my knees.

The burden of living proof, I saved myself from you.  
In case of a new emergency, I saved myself from you.  
When nothing moves in the wake of regret, I saved myself from you.  
I saved myself from the arms of corruption..