

Blacklist

The Briggs

There's signs posted all around
take heed to the underworld
Sit back and relax as the plot unfolds
what you don't expect unfurls
You left your dignity
at the hands of the tip of your pen
Make something out of nothing
See what you're left with then

So let down, so frustrated
If you're looking to be loved
You're asking to be hated

Bound to the links, links of the chains
Bored sick of this episode of shame

How I've missed your blacklist
Beware of the unknown stranger
It's the price I pay; it's where I'll stay
You don't know me

How I've missed your blacklist
Beware of present danger
It's the price I pay; it's where I'll stay
You don't know me at all

No stranger to security
partisan to the criticized
How's that blacklist coming
Cross your T's, dot those I's
In the presents of all this wealth
a rash of moral poverty
Throw my beliefs under your microscope
Try to find what the eye can't see

So let down, so frustrated
If you're looking to be loved
You're asking to be hated

Bound to the links, links of the chains
Bored sick of this episode of shame

Here's a list of your punishments
One for every good deed
Pessimists make great activists
With built in enmity

The luxury of slander
Depends on who you trust
When your theories go up in smoke
Ash to ash dust to dust