

Trance

The Juliana Theory

You suck the life
Out of the crowd
Without a sound.
I see you kind all around and
Of course, you're all one in the same.
You suck the light
Out of a room
With merely a glance.
You are the slave of a clone
Of a petrified fool on a throne

So shame on you.
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
You betrayed me
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
You're not the same.
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
You still need me
You're in a trance
You're in a trance

Be careful
We're watching
And you can feel us stalking
we're patience and thorough.
You'll never see us let go.

You suck the life
Out of the new
With all that you do.
They are naive are driven to find their own identity.
You strip the joy
Out of their souls
With all of your rules
You are the fashion of now
And the sickened flavor of cool.

So shame on you.
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You're in a trance
You betrayed me
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
You're not the same.
You're in a trance
You're in a trance
You still need me
You're in a trance
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Be careful
We're watching
And you can feel us stalking
We're patience and thorough.

You'll never see us let go

We'll tear your heart right out of your chest:

You're already dead.

You can surrender

Or savor the scent of your old victories.

We'll steal the fire out of your eyes

And turn it on you

We are the thorn in your side

And the bullet to blow you apart

Blow you apart.