

We talked about making it  
I'm sorry that you never made it  
And it pains me just to hear you have to say it  
You knew the game and played it

It kills to know that you have been defeated  
I see the wires pulling while you're breathing  
You knew you had a reason it killed you like diseases  
I can hear it in your voice while your speaking

You can't be treated, Mr. Know It All had his reign and his fall  
At least that is what his brain is telling all

If he said, help me kill the president  
I'd say he needs medicine, sick of screaming let us in  
The wires got the best of him, all that he invested in goes  
Straight to hell, straight to hell, straight to hell, straight to hell  
l

He told me, I should take it in  
Listen to every word he's speaking  
The wires getting older  
I can hear the way their creaking as their holding him

I could see it in his jaw that all he ever wanted was a job  
He tells me to be raw, admits to me every little flaw  
That never let him sit upon the top, won't tell me to stop  
Thinks that I should be a little cautious, I can tell the wires pulled

If he said, help me kill the president  
I'd say he needs medicine, sick of screaming let us in  
The wires got the best of him all that he invested in goes  
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I've been having trouble in believing  
I just started seeing, light at the beginning of the tunnel  
But he tells me that I'm dreaming, when he talks I hear his ghosts  
Every word they say to me, I just pray the wires aren't coming here

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