

## Bow to the Ego

Trillium

If I give in will you leave it alone, tyrannous soul?  
Seething, you leave me to dance on my own  
Vexed and offended again  
I ache, you take  
It's such a familiar subject  
Irate outbreaks  
We're down to the final countdown

On your knees  
You won't get a "pretty please"  
See and you will believe  
I'd say your righteousness is barely legal  
On your knees  
No cure for this disease  
Already feel the heat  
I gotta get low  
Now bow to the ego

Throwing your tantrum, I built up my wall  
Brick after brick  
No bed of roses awaiting your fall  
Patience is slipping again  
No shame, just blame  
The air has the taste of sulphur  
Low aim, untamed  
This may be the final meltdown

On your knees  
You won't get a "pretty please"  
See and you will believe  
I'd say your righteousness is barely legal  
On your knees  
No cure for this disease  
Already feel the heat  
I gotta get low  
Now bow to the ego

Please, Sir, won't you ever think before you speak?  
Now nothing can stop up this leak  
I'm tired, so many egos to please  
It's draining me weak

My head's bruised, all used  
Is this what you really wanted?  
Blown fuse, you lose  
The one thing we all can count on...