

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...