

If I could find a match I swear I'd torch this town
Give me a reason to justify this movement
With a gun shoved down your throat I wonder what you'd feel.
Would you beg for life?
Would you finally feel regret?
I stand alone and I know these thoughts are killing me
I raised the questions
You pull the trigger
Have you ever wished for more?
Has it ever crossed your mind?
The path you're walking on is of your own design.
I forgot... we weren't taught to think,
We were taught to react
Have you ever wished for more?
This is your last chance to change
And if you fail I will watch you burn