

The Rich Man

Roadrunner United

Somehow
I think I'm going home
Even though my friends can't reach me
I don't know how I ended up alone
All I know is you can't save me
They only asked us to believe
They only wanted us to follow
I think I'm old enough to see
I think I'm going home tomorrow I believe in sinners and hypocrites
Burning in the desert for a rich man
Liars and lunatics
Lead us to the slaughter for our last stand
Killers and idiots
Dying in the desert for a rich man
Sinners and hypocrites
Gather us together for the master plan
I didn't bother with my faith
How will my family recognize it
Somehow I think I'm going home
But I still can't comprehend it
I know I don't want to die
But I know dying will not end it I believe in
Sinners and hypocrites
Burning in the desert for a rich man
Liars and lunatics
Lead us to the slaughter for our last stand
Killers and idiots
Dying in the desert for a rich man
Sinners and hypocrites
Gather us together for the bastards
I know the truth is all a lie
My skin is cracking on my lips
I don't pretend that I can understand why we are doing this
My heart has bled a thousand times
How will I live with what we've done
The only comfort is the knowledge that I'm not the only one Why am I here
What did I do
Why

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