

Rebellion

Am I leading a rebellion
That you come at me with swords?
I was selling my sedition
And waging war with words

Division runs within my blood
At least it has for years
It's trending on the TV screen
We're trading trust for fear

*What have I become?
A rebel with a cause
I paint my face the same as yours
And cover up my flaws*

*What have we become?
We wrote it on the walls
But it's not too late to turn and run
It's not too late to call*

*And say "I'm sorry" now
And say that I was wrong*

We legalize morality
Like it's something we can't find
It's hidden deep inside of me
Behind these party lines

You broadcast words in black and white
I'm guilty just the same
The preacher reads from left to right:
I'm guilty of your hate

We borrow words in black and white
I'm guilty just the same
The preacher reads from left to right:
I'm guilty of your hate

Chorus

There's nothing new beneath the sun
We find ourselves in circles we have run