Out of Line

HUUUH! HEY! HUUUH!

Don't give me your line Won't let it go this time And make a mockery of this obscenity It's gotten out of control Some poor unfortunate soul Will pay the price again, to feed your vanity

The fascist face of the day Contributes more to the fray And wreaks his devastation on humanity He hears his own people cry As countless innocents die He stands defiant in his own insanity

HUUUH! HEY!

Another child denied Their human right to a life Free from the shackles that assure their slavery The monster in human skin Employs abduction again Collecting innocents to steal their purity

I see the global decline While wealthy pockets are lined The masses begging them to show some sympathy Without a care in their heart They let it all fall apart Their twisted rationales have never made sense to me

It seems destruction is a form of success for you These tragic visions of loss will never leave me You try to justify the pain that you've wrought But you're out of line... you're out of line

HUUUH! HEY! HUUUH!

Their Machiavellian minds Concoct their wicked designs They think they're standing on the side of destiny Constricting freedom again They've wrought the ultimate sin They've made pariahs of the sons of liberty

And in the name of their God They wage their war and applaud The deadly dogma that controls society Who fucking gave you the right To spread perpetual night? Your holy rationales have never made sense to me

Device

It seems destruction is a form of success for you These tragic visions of loss will never leave me You try to justify the pain that you've brought But you're out of line... you're out of line You know I can't imagine anything less from you Not a single word from your mouth is worth believing No way to rectify the havoc you've wrought No, you're out of line... you're out of line

(I feel it coming)
I feel it coming, hear it coming again.
(I hear it calling)
A new apocalypse in sight.
(You were born for this inside)
I see it coming, feel it coming again.
We won't capitulate this time.

It seems destruction is a form of success for you These tragic visions of loss will never leave me You try to justify the pain that you've brought But you're out of line... you're out of line You know I can't imagine anything less from you Not a single word from your mouth is worth believing No way to rectify the havoc you've wrought No, you're out of line... you're out of line

HUUUH! HEY! HUUUH!