

## Regime Change

Disciple

Build it up, I'll tear it down  
My finger in the strings connected to your hands  
I dance the mockery, a theme of decadence  
Now I am sinking in this violence  
This time, emancipation is my right

This is what I want, for you to die  
This is what I want, to be alive

Scene of complacency, an apathetic mind  
But when it's brought to light, I see a king on a borrowed throne  
Right now, the violence taking over  
This time, regimes are changing in my mind

I'm so sorry, my old friend, I'm leaving you tonight  
So caught in this moment, the last breath of your life