Drastic

The Loved Ones

So what once seemed so drastic is now commonplace And they're driving machines down the lines on our face There's no shame there's no mercy not even a trace With our bombs and our pills we think we've made things safe

Maybe we'd be better off with our heads in the sand And they'd leave us to drown here according to plan But if this ships going down you'll find me with the band

Because they've pushed us all right to the edge And we're on the brink And they've pushed us all right to the edge

They're claiming the answer is kill or be killed While we're dying of cancer and paying our bills We just drown in this quagmire of what we've been told While they're cashing the checks on the faith that we sold

They've got no allegiance to pledge They've left us out here on this ledge