

The havoc in reign  
The salt on injury  
Constant struggle in loss of gravity  
Mayhem controlled the knife twisting  
In a steady battle exiting dignity  
Delusion in tenure prevailing gospel  
Continual labors burning our hours  
The lapse of reason for whatever the reason  
Ceaseless confusion holding our power

Do you know where we are going  
I'm lost to where we are

The symmetry of natural disaster  
Is curbed to bleeding through the cracks  
To fix in your words

And it perverse to natural birth  
As I.d. thefts inherit the earth  
The current in motion pulling below us

Do you know where we are going  
I'm lost to where we are  
Do you feel tied to living,  
On the far side of your control

The end of america is fixed in the merge  
The end of america is fixed in numbers

Do you know where we are going  
I'm lost to where we are  
Do you feel tied to living,  
On the far side of your control