

# Insurrection

Agent Steel

Do they lie to you?  
Are their, are their fingers bloody?  
If you asked questions would you  
Feel the fool?

Mass acceptance, feeds the  
Flame of propaganda  
Do we trust them or are  
We their tools?

Painting pictures watch them  
With their bloody fingers  
Smear the message  
In our supple minds

Are you sure you're thinking?  
Are you sure you're seeing?  
Would you know the truth?  
And could you smell a lie?

Conscious  
And the world is dreaming  
The dream is death  
The dream is death

Official words are spoken  
Do you, do you hear the message?  
Brace yourselves they say  
So you try

When the time comes soon now  
Will you wear their colors?  
Will your blood spill for them  
Or will you realize?

Conscious  
And the world is dreaming  
Freedom  
Demands an equal price

I'll fight, I'll fight  
In an insurrection  
You'll taste the steel of the back of my hand  
I'm not dying slowly

I'll fight, I'll fight  
In an insurrection  
None are free with a king in the land  
And I'll fight forever

And the Gods are sworn to treason  
Let the battle rage until the world is free of chains  
When the wicked fall, may the clouds roar in triumph  
And the lightning laugh as it basks in their shame

So your Gods are sworn to treason  
So the battle rage until the world is free of chains

When the wicked fall, may the clouds roar in triumph  
And the lightning laugh as it basks in their shame

I'll fight, I'll fight  
For an insurrection  
I'll fight, I'll fight  
For an insurrection

I'll fight, I'll fight  
For an insurrection  
I'll fight, I'll fight  
For an insurrection