

There are no signs of conscience. There are no week-  
long waiting rooms  
Another one for your collection that serves a single use  
A line your grandfather wrote, a story that's been passed down  
What was necessity then, is not essential now  
The word control is vague at best. There is no direct path  
There are no signs of remorse. Tell your friends you are the vic-  
tim here  
Tell us all how you just followed orders, but wasn't this all y-  
our idea?  
The word control is vague at best. Is this ink smeared or my vi-  
sion blurred?  
There is no direct path, but the one we're on won't work  
Just string them up  
Prepare for the final stand  
Who will fall tomorrow ? Millions more will follow  
Prepare for the final stand. Will we have to pry them from your  
cold dead hands  
Just string them up.