

Some of the People, All of the Time

All That Remains

Hands tied, force fed, truth lies twisting form
Diversion, covert, discrete, conquered from within
Disown, failure, no recourse, disavow the structure

How could they not know, not see?
Now broken promise this legacy
Intent to save, consuming everything
Before us, deceived

No remorse, no shame, for the failure
Sold out country, greased palms, for special treatment
Populate the weak mind

When all seems lost we count the cost
We still remain connected
We'll be made strong we are not wrong
We will not be neglected

Utopia, false destiny
Now propaganda, the lies deceive
When all is given the structure will be torn
Asunder and fall

When all seems lost we count the cost
We still remain connected
We'll be made strong we are not wrong
We will not be neglected

Now take this doubt and cast it out
Weakness will be rejected
And through all wrongs we must stay strong
We will not be neglected

We will not be neglected
We will not be neglected
We will not be neglected

Oh, we, stop society's decay
We must create
Prevail