Futures ourse - the times at hand the walls wil fall at our command no surrender - no retreat destined to rule without defeat

[Chorus:]

smash it up burn it down bring it down to the ground tear it up break it down burn it to the fucking ground

I wanna get up and show 'em that they're wrong im gonna show em i dont belong never better - never worse our actions far outcry our words

how long have we waited for the day they tighten their grip we slip away is it wrong to have no future? dont you know we wont live forever