

"When hands are caught in my brother's pocket,  
I'll burn my gods down."

Within this house of do-it-your-selfishness  
The blurred lines we're taught to walk don't suit me  
Words out of both sides of broken mouths  
The only words that stand to rule me  
High brass rings and low glass ceilings  
Shatter through the expectation  
This kingdom thrives on disappointment  
Watch your words and stay complacent  
The words are cut into their foreheads  
There's nothing you can do to take it  
The ink is stained upon your body  
The fear, it sinks inside your soul  
We walk a path of re-creation  
A feeling you will never know  
Reparations for the taking  
Four VS All

Kings of body, mind, and spirit  
Took the crown and now we break it  
The freaks will finally have their say  
There is nothing you can do to take it

Code Orange is Forever  
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