

# Insurgents

Common Rider

Into the ice age and the red numbers and the codes  
Now there's a canyon sized gap between the winners and the ones  
in the cold  
Into a new world on a clean electronic tide all of my blood sta  
rts to freeze  
When I think what's at the end of the ride

Into a world a world  
I would never choose  
Insurgents hold out  
For what you know is true

Into consolidation of power into one  
Great cell see it rise and devour  
Everything and everyone as well  
Into the red dust and loose wires blowing around  
I miss the nature of the heart and the feel of the innocent gro  
und  
I can't believe this  
And I can't seem to find my place  
Wandering outside the walls  
With the dread seal on my face

Chorus

Insurgents - Hold out now  
Don't you know this world is ours