

## District Divided

## Darkest Hour

We are the expatriated  
our fate cards have played us  
neighbors displaced us  
we've seen that these demographics are targets  
shot down by the markets  
I've felt the wrath of the greedy  
now complete with more yellow monsters  
I've seen the needs of a city completely ignored  
surrounded by vultures  
we are the sons and the daughters  
expecting betrayal  
neglecting our passions  
we know your plans don't include us  
that's why we've made our own destroyers of culture  
insatiable their appetite  
the gluttons who consumed their way to the top