Death By Stereo

Destroy yourself for someone's gain
It's fucking suicide, it's fucking suicide
Attack your senses with their filth
I'll take the bullet, make you eat it
They beat you down until your tame
Fuck the pain, fuck the pain
It's all designed to crush the will
I'm not a slave, not a slave!
And in America they call it freedom

We're growing numb, our time will come
We're growing numb, and we won't take the fall!

We are the voice of the oppressed and beaten down Smashed in the face so many times we just can't feel You've made us stronger than you know, the pain just drowns Sent to your graves, pissed on, starved us, your pain, our meal And in America they call it freedom With our collective strength, we will defeat 'em!

We're growing numb, our time will come We're growing numb, and we won't take the fall!

Breakdown

The system that wants you to fail
The government that wants you to hate yourself
The leaders that wish us to hail
The lack of education that kills

We're growing numb, our time will come We're growing numb, FEEL NO PAIN AT ALL