

# Out of Line

Device

HUUUH!  
HEY!  
HUUUH!

Don't give me your line  
Won't let it go this time  
And make a mockery of this obscenity  
It's gotten out of control  
Some poor unfortunate soul  
Will pay the price again, to feed your vanity

The fascist face of the day  
Contributes more to the fray  
And wreaks his devastation on humanity  
He hears his own people cry  
As countless innocents die  
He stands defiant in his own insanity

HUUUH!  
HEY!

Another child denied  
Their human right to a life  
Free from the shackles that assure their slavery  
The monster in human skin  
Employs abduction again  
Collecting innocents to steal their purity

I see the global decline  
While wealthy pockets are lined  
The masses begging them to show some sympathy  
Without a care in their heart  
They let it all fall apart  
Their twisted rationales have never made sense to me

It seems destruction is a form of success for you  
These tragic visions of loss will never leave me  
You try to justify the pain that you've wrought  
But you're out of line... you're out of line

HUUUH!  
HEY!  
HUUUH!

Their Machiavellian minds  
Concoct their wicked designs  
They think they're standing on the side of destiny  
Constricting freedom again  
They've wrought the ultimate sin  
They've made pariahs of the sons of liberty

And in the name of their God  
They wage their war and applaud  
The deadly dogma that controls society  
Who fucking gave you the right  
To spread perpetual night?  
Your holy rationales have never made sense to me

It seems destruction is a form of success for you  
These tragic visions of loss will never leave me  
You try to justify the pain that you've brought  
But you're out of line... you're out of line  
You know I can't imagine anything less from you  
Not a single word from your mouth is worth believing  
No way to rectify the havoc you've wrought  
No, you're out of line... you're out of line

(I feel it coming)  
I feel it coming, hear it coming again.  
(I hear it calling)  
A new apocalypse in sight.  
(You were born for this inside)  
I see it coming, feel it coming again.  
We won't capitulate this time.

It seems destruction is a form of success for you  
These tragic visions of loss will never leave me  
You try to justify the pain that you've brought  
But you're out of line... you're out of line  
You know I can't imagine anything less from you  
Not a single word from your mouth is worth believing  
No way to rectify the havoc you've wrought  
No, you're out of line... you're out of line

HUUUH!  
HEY!  
HUUUH!