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!