

Broken Empire

Fades Away

Hiding behind their fortress,
Playing just to feed their egos,
The chosen few decide the fate of us all.
Their pockets growing,
While the pawns are crying out for mercy.
I hope you live to see your empire fall.

What if we try to relate
To the voiceless masses
Of those we forget every day?
What if we die to the world
And remember who we are inside of you?

Distracted by a scheme
Of meaningless attempts at silence,
We're taught to stay in line and follow the plan.
If asking questions is so wrong,
I'll gladly be your villain.
I'm not about to stand and watch it all end.

What if we try to relate
To the voiceless masses
Of those we forget every day?
What if we die to the world
And remember who we are inside of you?

Take your place.
Beg for mercy.
What if we tried to relate
To the voiceless masses,
Voiceless masses?

What if we try to relate
To the voiceless masses
Of those we forget every day?
What if we die to the world
And remember who we are inside of you?