

Flood The System

Feed the Rhino

We're all dead!
We all live in the same way,
We're all dead, we're all dead
This is fear in its own state,
This is death, we're all dead
You want a piece of this,
A simple piece you'll see
We're all dead
Try and take this place,
You will suffocate, you're misled

I made peace with the enemy,
A friend of mine, this is my vice
I'll eat dirt from the cracks in the street,
This is my heart now I'm at peace.

No!
Here's where we bury the dead, what a masterpiece
We won't stop, won't stop, no we won't stop!
We won't stop, won't stop, no we won't stop!
We won't stop, won't stop, no we won't stop!
We won't stop, won't stop, no we won't stop!
Yeah!
We won't stop, won't stop, no we won't stop!
We won't stop, won't stop, no we won't stop!

I felt it burn from the inside out,
I made my way to the surface
And I fell back in,
Lost heart, lost hope
And now my skin wears thin,
Now I'm back, back at the start