

## Preamble

## First Blood

How can we live life without ever questioning?  
When knowledge gives you power and the truth will set you free

How can we accept this world of inhumanity  
And turn our backs to the injustice between what is and what could be

We can turn our backs and turn the other cheek  
We can cover our eyes but we all...  
We all have blood on our hands  
We all have blood flowing on our hands  
We will always have blood on our hands  
We have their blood flowing our hands

But we can make this stop

So many people suffering  
So many forced to live in misery  
And someday they will hit the streets  
For justice, screaming...  
Off with their heads

The people crying out...  
Off with their heads  
To all their leaders...  
To all the criminals...  
The people crying out...  
Off with their heads

And that day is drawing near  
So many are suffering, living in misery  
But we can make this end

If we accept the possibility  
And make a change within  
And make the steps to move  
Towards what could be from what is

And we accept responsibility  
Because if we choose to remain silent  
We give them no reason to STOP

For too long...  
We've got to bring this to an end  
No more...  
We must reverse this downward trend

Too long!  
It's not too late to make a stand  
No more!  
If we remain silent...

We all have blood on our hands  
FIRST FUCKING BLOOD!