

# The Resistance

Fit for a King

I will make sure that you see my face in the crowd  
Locking in on my stare that will cut through your wretched ways  
You will never take us alive  
Scum of the earth will rise to the top and give us all "facts"  
That are manufactured  
And without pursuing knowledge on their own  
We embrace the plans of the dead  
(You all need to wake up)

Every word you say  
Is wasted on every breath you take  
So forgive me  
I'm not a part of you  
You've taken everything  
I won't be the one that stands in the darkness  
Every word you say  
Is wasted on every breath you take  
So forgive me  
I'm not a part of you  
You've taken everything  
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We will be a generation that makes a stand  
Against the ones who call themselves kings  
They will take away everything  
Before we have a chance to speak  
We all need to wake up  
They lead us in  
Like sheep to the slaughter  
We all need to wake up  
We all need to wake up

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Is wasted on every breath you take  
So forgive me  
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You've taken everything  
I won't be the one that stands in the darkness

These words go out to those  
Who sit on their throne of lies  
May they not be taken lightly  
Your existence disgusts me!  
We will be the resistance

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