

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
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Is wasted on every breath you take
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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
I'm not a part of you
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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