

Mothersound

From First to Last

Mothersound,
What have they done to you?
You're withering away in the cold

Mothersound,
Once again the world's molested you
And took your soul

I have done this for the sound,
Have done this for the sake of you,
The sake of me;
And you can mark my fucking words:
"We aren't a mock-supposed to be"
We're here to rouse the rabble

Thanks to you,
We get our ace fix
From exposing what you are
And what you've done
You've poisoned the litter

No better time, than now
To change what has been written;
And what has been taught
To those who would not have known
Better

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(2x)