

The End

Funker Vogt

A big crowd controlled by fear
Always underestimated
But beware of the time
When they will break loose

Why do we always forget
That there are more of us
We have the chance to overcome them
We have the chance to break free

Reject the lies you've been told
Reject the system spreading it
Do not put your life on hold
Do not believe all this shit!

We have always held the power
Now it's time to seize it back
Just a matter of being fearless
And the will to use it now

We have been so disillusioned
We have been rather blind
Now we awake slowly
And rise from the dead