

Dead Right

Genuflect

This is a revolution...
This is a lucid dream...
Never was a future...
Now hear the angel's scream

You've been dying since the day you were born
Your own fears overcoming everything that you are
You're waiting for tomorrow
But tomorrow won't come
Because tomorrow will be "today" tomorrow
And on and on and on
And through the course of history and every pen
You never repent
You say you won't then do it again
You've got your heads cocked back
Staring straight at the end
You know it's all just a figment of your imagination

So many faces, so many names
Call me God call me Lucifer
So what if I'm dying out?
So what if I'm lost?
So many faces, it's all the same
Call me God call me Lucifer
So what if I'm dying out?
Follow me

Follow me through the pages
And over the ages
Building cages for the future of man
They prey on hope, fear, and those down and looking for something
You can still smell the death, the stink of blood on their hands
The definition of religion: Segregation with a vision
Armageddon's ammunition
Man, I call em like I see
I see a cold dark planet headed straight for the end
Like it was all just a figment of our imaginations

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Follow me
Fall for me

You try to hold me
Tight through that long dark night
And you try
To hold me down
But now I'm ready to fight

I'm dead right
Never lie down for them
I'm dead right

Don't ever lie down for them
I'm dead right
No, I'll never lie down for them
I'm dead right
Never lie down for them

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Follow me
Fall for me
Follow me
Fall for me
Follow me
Fall for me