

## Savages

Hundredth

It's time we question the things we've ignored  
Ravage the blood-bought wealth they've stored  
Through genocide

Spirits of the wicked  
You stack bills, they stack bodies  
Numb to empathy  
Spirits of the wicked  
You stack bills, they stack bodies  
Barbaric camaraderie

You refuse  
To clean up the mess you've made  
You're leaving land once cherished  
Now a desert of graves  
Desert of graves  
You stack bills and they keep stacking bodies

We lay in false comfort  
While the savages take hold  
Debt is the currency of slaves  
Unless we rise in revolt

Rise in revolt.  
Rise in revolt.  
Rise in revolt.

Spirits of the wicked  
You stack bills, they stack bodies  
Numb to empathy  
Spirits of the wicked  
You stack bills, they stack bodies  
Barbaric camaraderie

We lay in false comfort  
While the savages take hold  
Debt is the currency of slaves

Stand up!  
Rise in revolt!