

## Uprising

Iwrestledabearonce

(Come on)

The paranoia is in bloom, the PR  
The transmissions will resume  
They'll try to push drugs  
Keep us all dumbed down and hope that  
We will never see the truth around

(Come on)

Another promise, another scene, another  
A package not to keep us trapped in greed  
With all the green belts wrapped around our minds  
And endless red tape to keep the truth confined  
They will not force us  
They will stop degrading us  
They will not control us  
We will be victorious  
Interchanging mind control  
Come let the revolution take it's toll if you could  
Flick the switch and open your third eye, you'd see that  
We should never be afraid to die  
Rise up and take the power back it's time that  
The fat cats had a heart attack you know that  
Their time is coming to an end  
We have to unify and watch our flag ascend  
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They will not control us  
We will be victorious

(Come on)

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