Should I live so long
To see 'em dropping bombs
Hope I have you near
Check out what comes after here...what comes after here

Generation turned a chemical tribe Don't really care if we live or die Generation turned a chemical tribe Been sold out and it's no surprise

Let the black odds roll
Why we can't tell
Ball inside
Roll me over is this hell...is this hell?

Generation turned a chemical tribe Don't really care if we live or die Generation turned a chemical tribe Been sold out I can't tell you why

No last supper rite Bitchslapped 'fore you reached the table Born in ending times Leaning more toward Cain than Abel

No last supper rite Bitchslapped 'fore you reached the table Born in ending times Possibly more truth than fable

Generation turned a chemical tribe Been sold out let me say goodbye

No last supper rite Bitchslapped 'fore you reached the table Born in ending times Leaning more toward Cain than Abel

No last supper rite Bitchslapped 'fore you reached the table Born in ending times Possibly more truth than fable

No last supper rite
Bitchslapped 'fore you reached the table
Born in ending times
Leaning more toward Cain than Abel

Bitchslapped 'fore you reached the table Could it be more truth than fable?