

Welcome to the end.

No men behind my country have come to see our plan
Its time to educate ourselves and keep our minds sober
One peak,one army,one center of power.
One man,one army,for power. One man,one army,for power.
They answer upon reality ; we're living in a dream.
But I fear when worlds collide
Its becoming a giant fine
Living the dream.
Suck apart the population of society to a generation of
fear.
We completely dissociate to the power we once had.
Save me,the past is done and out of the way.
We'll be slaves under one nation,one nation
I'm dying.
The media is run by the same people,who makes our power.
Drinking our sweat and sipping our blood for happy hour.
Drinking our sweat and sipping our blood for happy hour.
Drinking our sweat,our blood, for happy hour.