

E Factor

M.O.D.

You must be bulimic, you never get your fill. With their strength and perseverance they try to break your will. As cunning as a panther, the strength of Hercules. Like crusaders on their quest, the vanquished fall. You hear their cries from wounds once inflicted. Who are they to persecute and execute the convicted? Wave your rights goodbye; their justice - just a lie. Scales of justice tip towards them, we are left to die. EAT. EAT. Never cry 'Defeat', and against 10,000 strong, firmly plant your feet. EAT. EAT. You're not the only one. We carried out our plans never to succumb. THIS IS THE E FACTOR. Wandering alone, you live your life - no shame. Never crashing through the Darkened Days. You can never bring us down, things you say or do. Watch them scream in action to inaction, so it seems. If you don't feel it ask the person next to you. This is real life, it's very true.