

Signals

Molotov Solution

When the lines blur and the colors fade, give ear to the earth shaking
Serenade.

You can feel your fragile brain decay, an unjust sentence to all who
would
Disobey.

This is a fucking dissolution of a false day.
We are all that is left of a lesser race.
Just like a rampant plague, your power we'll decay, and bring forth the
end
Of your ascendancy.
If you aren't a part of the solution, then you're a part of the problem.
Your sheltered seclusion, helpless, force fed pollution.
Your strength will falter.
America the beautiful, America the brave, an illusion, a prison, a nation
Betrayed.
The skies will tremble and the earth will shake, foundations will crumble
When the HAARP is played.

This is a fucking dissolution of a false day.
We are all that is left of a lesser race.
And like a rampant plague, we'll bring forth the end of your ascendancy.

The New World Order has a plan to keep you and I sheltered and afraid
. As the populous struggles to stand, with our nation's wealth decayed.
Their instruments break our bodies and pollute our minds with fabricated
Truth to perpetuate a lie that enables their rule, a solution at the
hands
Of the cruel.

Diminishing our power to fight back against a darkness it's the strength we
Lack, but we will always be more than they understand.
Though they are doing everything they can.
To hold us back.
You won't hold us back.
We won't let you take control.
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An imperfect world, seen through the disguise, destined to for perfection,
But not for our eyes.

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Truth to perpetuate a lie that enables their rule, a solution at the hands

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