

Burn The Hive

Paint It Black

You better lock your doors, find a place to hide. build the walls thick and dig the trenches wide. the perimeters secure, its the great divide. you can make believe that you'll never have to go outside. burn the hive. no one here gets out alive. we'd have a great view if it weren't for you. selling protection that we don't need. "fear thy neighbor" the prevailing creed. you'll teach us just who to avoid. we're suspicious, frightened, and paranoid.