

# Aggression

Palisades

No more, no more  
No more, no more, yeah

Look at the end covered in blood, only silence  
What's to be done? They load up the guns, only violence  
Sick of the good dying first, too many more than it's worth  
How many mothers are mourning their brothers in silence?

Can we?!

Murder machine, death is routine, what's the reason?  
We dance over graves, light bombs like who cares while we're grieving?  
Tell me the truth though it hurts, we live in a world and it's cursed  
But our generation will have separation, we're fearless

Can we disarm the loaded gun?  
Can we survive what we've become?  
The hate is slowly choking me  
American aggression for free  
Can we?

I've got this feeling in my throat  
We've never really had control  
I bet they're digging out my hole  
Six feet for every word we spoke  
My eyes holding the line  
Waiting for time to take my life, but  
What in this world could justify  
If the liars they feed are killing?

Can we disarm the loaded gun?  
Can we survive what we've become?  
The hate is slowly choking me  
American aggression for free

I've got this feeling in my soul  
We've never really had control  
I bet they're digging out my hole

Can we?  
I've got this feeling in my soul  
We've never really had control  
I bet they're digging out my hole  
Well come and get me!

Can we disarm the loaded gun?  
Can we survive what we've become?  
The hate is slowly choking me  
American aggression for free  
American aggression for free

Can we?  
Can we?