

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
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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
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American aggression for free

Can we?
Can we?