

# Uprising

Quietdrive

Paranoia is in bloom,  
The PR, transmissions will resume  
They'll try to, push drugs that keep us all dumbed down  
And hope that, we will never see the truth around  
(So come on)  
Another promise, another seed  
Another, packaged lie to keep us trapped in greed  
And all the, green belts wrapped around our minds  
And endless red tape to keep the truth confined  
(So come on)  
They will not force us  
They will stop degrading us  
They will not control us  
We will be victorious  
So come on  
Interchanging mind control  
Come let the, revolution takes its toll  
If you could, flick the switch and open your third eye  
You'd see that, we should never be afraid to die  
(Come on)  
Rise up and take the power back  
It's time the, fat cats had a heart attack  
You know that, their time's coming to an end  
We have to, unify and watch our flag ascend  
(So come on)  
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They will stop degrading us  
They will not control us  
We will be victorious  
They will not force us  
They will stop degrading us  
They will not control us  
We will be victorious