

# A Gentlemen's Coup

Rise Against

The pain, disorder  
A cataclysmic dawn  
We trusted but something has gone wrong  
We bought it  
But woke to find it gone  
Impact in 5, 4, 3, 2

Brace, for fallout  
The radiation creeps  
On cats' feet  
We scatter in the streets  
She asks me "do you think it's safe to breathe?"  
It doesn't look that way to me

We storm the gates  
Raise the flags  
Just the same old story  
We seize the throne  
Subjugate  
We should have burned it to the ground  
Whoah...  
(Storm the gates, Raise the flags)  
Woah....  
(Seize the throne, Subjugate)  
Some might say we've lost our way  
But I believe we've not gone far enough

Afraid, we cower  
To interests not our own  
The power to free or to control  
We let it slip through  
Our fingers to the floor  
Watch as the bodies wash ashore  
Whoah...  
Nobody lives here anymore

We storm the gates  
Raise the flags  
Just the same old story  
We seize the throne  
Subjugate  
We should have burned it to the ground  
Whoah...  
(Storm the gates, Raise the flags)  
Woah....  
(Seize the throne, Subjugate)  
Some might say we've lost our way  
But I believe we've not gone far enough

And how long will we fall for this?  
How long will we fall for this?  
How long will we fall for this?  
And how long will we fall?

And how long will we fall for this?  
How long will we fall for this?  
How long will we fall for this?

How long, how...?

We storm the gates

Raise the flags

Just the same old story

We seize the throne

Subjugate

We should have burned it to the ground

Whoah...

(Storm the gates, Raise the flags)

Woah....

(Seize the throne, Subjugate)

Some might say we've lost our way

But I believe we've not gone far enough