

# Welcome to the Breakdown

Rise Against

All hail! The jester has landed  
Defile the country he sings,  
Charmed like a snake in a basket,  
We should be coiled up and ready to spring.  
We're raising a cross just to burn it,  
The clergy are selling their souls.  
Clearing a path,  
Ignoring the facts,  
Intoxicated by the throne.

But we'll be standing here holding our ground come what may,  
like a ghost haunts from beyond the grave.

Welcome to the breakdown,  
Welcome to the end of the road,  
Welcome to the breakdown,  
And we've got nowhere else to go.

When we all go deaf in the chamber of echoes,  
Cheering the missile parade,  
Agreeing to let all the banks rob the people,  
Together we circle the drain

But we'll be standing here holding our ground come what may,  
like a ghost haunts from beyond the grave.

Welcome to the breakdown,  
Welcome to the end of the road,  
Welcome to the breakdown,  
And we've got nowhere else to go.  
Welcome to the breakdown,  
Welcome to the end of the road,  
This is the breakdown,  
And we've got nowhere else to go, oh

It's a game you've been playing,  
It's a fragile machine,  
It's a pied-piper song that has lulled you to sleep,  
It's a lie and you fell for it, hook line and sinker,  
A hand that you shook that then gave you the finger.  
A fraud and a fake,  
A cowardly king  
That lied to your face but you still kiss the ring  
This is the breakdown  
This is the breakdown  
THIS IS THE BREAKDOWN!

We're standing here holding our ground come what may,  
like a ghost haunts from beyond the grave.

Welcome to the breakdown,  
Welcome to the end of the road,  
This is a breakdown,  
And we've got nowhere else to go.  
Welcome to the breakdown,  
Welcome to the end of the road,  
This is a breakdown,

And we've got nowhere else to go,  
It's not much but this is home and there's  
NOWHERE ELSE TO GO!