More of the Same

The speech doesn't reach The killing doesn't fix No one is free from the fate That a few men force us to take

Over paid and over weight Population does not work create I'll like that, can't love no more The whole state closing down its doors

All lost We are all lost Our path is filled with no end What will become

It's just more of the same You're just a part of the game We lost hope in you

False words Deceive and lie Bleeding pages from the paper Can't wash your hands

It's just more of the same You're just a part of the game We lost trust in you

You cowards Back stabbers No truth from you

The words are clear For those who care Never thought it could mean so much For those who care

You're the ones who create all the fear You're the ones who deny we're all here I think it's time to open our eyes Our minds were closed for most of our lives

Always seemed so real Controlling what we feel You never thought it could happen this way Exercise our right to make it right

It's just more of the same You're just a part of the game

Sepultura