

## Fight Something

## Severe Torture

Me against the world in tyranny  
Odious, bleak vision of the world  
Enslaved, a den of iniquity  
Hands grasp for the sickness to unravel

As the world now turns, and we see the lies  
Bow to this twist of fate  
Life ends, total retribution

The gloves are off  
The exchange of blows begins  
Safety in numbers  
Time to fight something

One of many  
Many of none, a replica  
The vicious cycle, is a coda

As the world now turns, and we hear the lies  
Predestined suicide  
All ends, in remembrance

The gloves are off  
The exchange of blows begins  
Safety in numbers  
Time to fight something  
A relentless force  
Divide the herd  
The masses  
The path you wish to crawl  
Entangled lies, the charlatans doctrine

Propagate your faith  
Disseminate like a cancer  
The bowels of distress, we utilize  
To victimize  
The seeds of my dismay

The table turned and time is counting  
All pieces fall, so watch them tumble  
To the ground  
Our fight goes on  
This'll soon be over

Disconsolate, all signs of weakness  
Terminated  
Divide and conquer  
Means to this end  
You spread the lies  
Now we must fight

Something...Everything...The opposition.