

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.