

## Ten A.M.

Snapcase

The opposition  
Carcinogenic sweat that hides  
The persecution  
These hidden walls keep us aligned  
Yeah, they keep us in line  
Fourteen hours more  
Covert tonight  
The operation  
A covert plan to get outside  
The consecration  
An archetype of a will that shines  
Shining alive  
Will you die or can we keep you alive?  
When there is a machine gun on every corner  
You won't see me  
When there is a federal eye in every household  
You won't see me  
When your every move is monitored  
You won't see me  
And when it's all too late  
You won't see me