

Welcome to Our New War

Story of the Year

We fall to our knees raise our hands toward the sky
Bow to the powerful without asking why we fill our glass with -
A false sense of pride the ruling class has forced us all to demand what the
y supply

Welcome to our new war
Where the rich sell their lies to the poor
Were dying but we dont know what for
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In a troubled time - in an age of fear
We place our trust - in the insincere
As the waiting minds - are misinformed
The ones in charge - are just adding to the score

The war profiteers watch as their numbers rise
Their private contracts push profits through the sky the rest will struggle
-
Just to survive while special interest goes to those with the highest dollar
sign

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Is this the price that we pay -
For living with our -
Eyes closed and backs against the wall at the top of the hill -
Where the powerful thrive theres a strong disregard -
For this human life when the winds start to change
And the meek crowd the floor the sirens will sound
And at last they will scream no more no more
At last they will scream no more - no more - no more - no more - no more

No!

The power elites wear the thickest disguise
Setting the rules as the classes divide they keep their heartless -
Eyes on the prize and leave the masses with a lifetime of poverty and crime

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War!