

# The New Black

Strapping Young Lad

Lord over creation  
Hands across the nation  
Woe to human kind  
Woe to human kind

(STAND BACK) - You burn the medic  
(THROWN BACK) - I'm broken  
(STARE BACK) - Attack, attack, attack  
(THE NEW BLACK!!!) - THE FACE OF CREATION

Woe to you mankind

And it can never be held in stasis  
What on your mind?  
WOE TO YOU MANKIND

(STAND BACK) - You taste the taste  
(THROWN BACK) - I'm broken  
(STARE BACK) - Attack, attack, attack  
(THE NEW BLACK!!!) - THE NEW BLACK

SLEEPWALKING  
Your lack of vision is the division  
Theres no vision in your mind, back the FUCK OFF  
In time... Same thing as... but off

With the vision in mind  
Superficial is time  
Inquisition the mind in the FACE OF CREATION

In morning they will come alone  
And we arise as if a new day's dawned for everyone  
But now we know... as much as we don't show...  
OUR WORLD HAS BEEN BLACKEND