

light light light in the beggar's cart
light light light when the trouble starts
to weigh to weigh to weigh to weigh to weigh

light light light in the beggar's cart
light light light in the heavy hearts
to weigh to weigh to weigh to weigh to weigh

fight their future organize this righteous treason
focused (on) faultlines scholars of the killing season
war in your head while we wait for answers the poor lie dead

there is a war in your head
lined up for the ticket at the store
then pushed out for the crime of wanting more
too false too far away to hear:
decay in the voice of reason
deceit in the truths to reveal then
clear the shadows that they will never steal
what we feel we're

marching anti-heroes for a hundred reasons
parasites the martyrs for their profit margin
war in your head while we wait for answers the poor lie dead

so you placate an illusion a doctrine of hate
I reject your lies and the murdering state
deny this fate where but for life and love go I
it's not too late our kingdom is the earth and sky deny!

well we're marching anti-heroes for a hundred reasons
parasites the martyrs for their profit margins

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to weigh (9x)