

The tyrants have taken our softest dreams  
The tyrants have stolen our minds so it seems  
The tyrants music deafens undetected are our screams  
The tyrants take our bodies' freedom  
Ripped at the seams

Arm desire rebel soldier bomb the mind

Resist infiltration  
Put the chains of society  
On the leaders themselves  
So they can pull each other apart  
In their homes where they lie  
When they sell where they lie  
When they tell where they lie  
When they sell where they lie

But who elects the tyrants?  
Voting with our poisoned ambitions  
Pets of the public inna black hole watching  
In every house in every nation they're recreating  
Channels of false expression  
Now fight against this:  
resist infiltration

Find the hidden words of freedom  
On the walls, on the hills, and  
On these streets where we labor  
Leave their power unfilled

The vision of the corporate virus will take our eyes soon  
The warmth of a television: black hole mental tomb  
The handshake of a leader paralyze us in the womb  
Of armed desire rebel soldier bomb the mind