Subhumans

And it all went quiet in the city And the wind blew down the road Someone cried out "Subvert" And the people all went cold Subvert, subvert, SUBVERT Meanwhile back in Subvert City Someone's writing on the wall "Fuck the government" spray-paint hero Someone wants the state to fall Religious dogma crucified Ritual slaughter, no one lied Living standards were dying morals A state-controlled mass suicide The dying breed of Subvert City Crept into the underground The state police just left them there Blocked the holes, and gassed them down Ten years later they emerged Mutated minds so full of hate Tried again to change the system But this time round it was too late There was no system left to change The people ran the entire land The subverts became politicians And finally got the upper hand Meanwhile back in Subvert City Someone's writing on the wall "Fuck the government" spray-paint hero But in Subvert City, it's subvert rule Subvert, subvert, SUBVERT