

## Army Of One

### The Riot

Breaking from under the spell  
Taking my life like a bullet wound  
My masters are straight out of hell  
I feel their eyes watching my every move  
I can not surrender control  
My only relief from this endless pain  
I beg and I cry for an ounce of your sympathy  
Still I am left here to die

Carry on, just a moment of mercy  
Bring your fight to them all  
Lift your blade, from the floor

Death, is my burning light  
Still I'm alive and must fight  
The knife in my hand is my guiding force  
I scream through the silence of night  
My senses are gaining complete control

Just a dream, now nothing is over  
Break your chains from the wall  
Stand up, stand tall

Slowly we built to a mass  
An army of one as we grow with our vengeance  
The battle has not yet begun  
We'll tear out the hearts of all those who suppress us

Just a dream, now nothing is over  
Break your chains from the wall  
Stand up, stand up, stand tall