Two-one

We make our luck Against faulty lines This stronghold we have built And so you wanna be disconnected? Rise the fuck up And see what happens This is an epidemic One that will not be stopped Won't breakdown after After, their heads peak over the hill Will you put down your weapon? Shelter is coming nowhere A sky so red and purple Inflammation Never look past this treason I am the reason you re still breathing I picked up his gun This previous slayed body To bury thousands more No waste of lead in my magazine Now-a-days I m finding More than treason 'Til death, oh pulverizer You will clean this mess You pompous fool Sitting upon your throne Infestation to send you home So you wanna be disconnected? Rise the fuck up And see what happens This is an epidemic One that cannot be stopped So you wanna be disconnected? Rise the fuck up and see what happens This is an epidemic One that cannot be stopped

Volumes