

The Morning Air Raid Sirens

Voodoo Glow Skulls

Abusing power for senseless tragedy
Given the honor among the thieves
Family traditions and breeding tyranny
Veiled under the guise of the American dream.

I don't wanna wake up to morning air raid sirens
Don't wanna end up in World War 3
Don't wanna blow up to morning air raid sirens
Don't wanna be another faceless casualty

Who's got the power? Where's the morality?
Raised with scouts honor. False prophet loyalty
They must love the smell of napalm in the morning
An eye for an eye only makes the world go blind.

Old men declaring war but it's the youth who fight
Dying like a dog for no good reason
Casting ballots for the lesser of two evils
The devil laughing preparing his acceptance speech

I don't feel safe living in this scary place
Let's raise a toast for the end of time

Faceless leaders taking us down with them
Clearing a path for selfish ambition
Blind lead the blind through the senseless battlefield
Holding the hands of the idiots that have no clue

Who's gonna step up, take us to that better place
What's it gonna take, for us to live as one
Feels like we're sitting pretty
In the hull of someone's sinking ship

I don't feel safe living in this scary place
Only the marching dead will see the end of time.