

Those who follow, live on their knees,  
Those who lead will surely fall.  
So put your shoulder to the wheel,  
And feel your back against the wall.  
So feel the rain and walk this city  
Human waste, feel its pity  
I dreamt of blue in darkened skies  
Ignored the truth and closed my eyes  
They said they'd help you and they lied  
Spies in the wires, their disguise  
Red saliva down my spine  
I smiled so hard I lost my mind  
This is the end.  
Message sent.

The news is leaking from the tv set  
No celebration, salvation.  
Self inflicted isolation.  
The life I made was to unwind  
A melting wave drives me blind  
Someone else has drawn the line  
All I need is another time  
I chose honour and dreamt of blue  
Just one duty till I'm through  
Cry havoc and make me move  
Shed blood, the time is due  
This is the end.  
Message sent.  
The news is leaking from the tv set  
No celebration, salvation.  
Self inflicted isolation.