

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.