

Provision (Reclamation Version)

Front Line Assembly

"Well I guess there's nothing for us to worry about,
We're the ones who've got control."

Look at all the fools

With their eyes sticking out

Backup, backup.

?

?

Backup, backup.

Deceived by the hype

They all want control

Backup, backup.

No tomorrow,

There's no life today

Backup, backup.

Decayed by the plague

Erosion starts

Backup, backup.

They find all their problems

Revenge is sweet

Backup, backup. We'll steal your dreams,

Control your minds

Persecute the fools,

Left behind

The realm of the freaks,

Is to solve the demise

We'll ravage the poor,

Blinded by lies

Avoid all the victims

Who pray for power

Backup, backup.

The slaughter starts now,

Without a warning

Backup, backup.

The realm of the freaks,

Is to solve the demise

Backup, backup.

Backup, backup

Hold, hold their faith

Avoid all the victims

Who pray for power

Backup, backup.

"It is not safe to hope for the best, without preparing for the worst"

"Our image is not tarnished, we need not to become militaristic" Sooner or later

We all pay the price

Backup, backup.

The shame and the pain of the mordant view

Backup, backup.

Corrosive devotion

The slate is cleansed

Backup, backup.

We'll steal your dreams,

Control your minds

Persecute the fools,

Left behind The realm of the freaks,

Is to solve the demise

Ravage the lifeless,

Blinded by lies

Songwriters

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