

Last Things

KMFDM

{The constant realization of dominance results in fear}Wake up tired with a mouthful of nothin'

Deceived distressed by the truth they've been withholdin'

Television, every popular identity

Gettin' closer to the minute of our gravity

I sometimes ask myself

Did I speak my mind or shut my mouth?

Was I a follower, a leader insignificant

Mere shadow of a ghost bearing innocence?Constativ voices preach

Talk of truth in their political speak

Carry on till they're blue in the face

And my point of view has lost it's placeLast things

Did I give nothin' in return

Stand up for a cause

Give permission to a mute warCall me ignorant maybe I was never smart

Like a wolf runnin' high on adrenaline

All the while in the dim with a low hum

Risin' up growin' loud I can hear them

Religious left and right

Power hungry heads of state

Melancholy death fall of our nemesis

Strong will survive or so say our presidentsConstantly voices preach

Talk of truth in their political speak

Carry on till they're blue in the face

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Did I give nothin' in return

Stand up for a cause

Give permission to a mute warFour, three, two, four, two code one

Troops move forward let it all be done

Beginin' of the end soil has been tread

Mother, daughter, father, son sky burns death

Premonition, television stuttering indecision

We the people citizens lies are being force fed

Money, power, cruelty, blood is shed in our streets

When, where does this sacrifice end?We're fallin' fast from the war inspired

Double standard idiots

Helter skelter henchmen

Consequences catastrophic

Lead us not into temptation with your

Damnin' words and glorified hatred

A vengeful lineage
We will bear alone to our death
Constantly voices preach
Talk of truth in their political speak
Carry on till they're blue in the face
And my point of view has lost it's place
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Money, power, cruelty, blood is shed in our streets
When, where does this sacrifice end?
Does this sacrifice end?
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Last things
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Money, power, cruelty, blood is shed in our streets
When, where does this sacrifice end?

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