For Us or Against Us

[Dying Fetus](#)

Turn your back and take a look
At what the world is really like
What is there for you and I?
(Nothing short of suicide)Burn the candle at both ends
The options growing few
Something's wrong, don't pretend
(You must now decide)Mounting pressure, social breakdown
A dying planet, revolution, mass uprising
We're begging for itLive for us, or live for them
The worker is the key
Shut outside, with no defense
(From factory to burning fields)Sweat and blood for days and years
Hours wasted, still more to life than wealth and war?
(What is left for them to kill?)The force of life is dead of thirst
Golden years have turned to rust
Our spirits crushed
Our bodies bleed, our throats are cutAnd dreams of better times have turned to dust
For the last time, can you fuck off and die?
You made this world and killed itSo rich that your cash has made you blind
You don't give a fuck about us
My patience is too thin to try
Your kind was made to suffer
By the powers we hold in time
Your life will soon be overOur lives determined by the system's needs
Lost inside its cold machinery
Fucked for life 'cause the base is paved
We whore ourselves out for a daily wageLaughing at the children by their feet
Their greed can turn such innocence to meat
So contract signed and with no mind to feed
The masses slave it while the masters feastThe sources of their lies are hidden in the past
The essence of the truth lies dead in the aftermath
Find another way before the cause is lost
Pull yourself up and we'll fight togetherWith us or not, there are no in betweens
Try and think fast or you won't be breathing
From this point the only way is up
Time is running out, the door is slamming shutThe burden of a cost may be too much
It takes a lot of lives just to break the cycle
It takes a lot of hate and takes a lot of luck
The sooner it's all done we can finally say we're freeBurning our consciousness

The fire is spreading
The challenge is waiting