

The Reign Of Unending Terror

Protest the Hero

Each word bitten, every 'Fuck' is pronounced
With conviction written in justice announced
And every hand that feeds is bitten
If it steals from hungry mouths Convention be damned
I know who I am and
Some words are just too fucking loud
They can't be ignored Twice a bitter lifetime
Tucked tightly in their belts
But spat and bit in such a way
That you know just how it felt What it means to be a man
And what it means to refuse it
Things I learned along the way
While listening to their music
[Incomprehensible] Throw your hands up in relief
That twenty years won't end their reign
Their reign, their reign The reign of unending terror
The reign that brings us warning
The reign that breaks the sky
And gives us hope for the end of this long night
Red sky morning light The truth is, some days
I don't have any morals at all
The truth is, I left them in the men's room
At the truck stop in the second stall The truth is, some days
I don't have any morals at all
The truth is, I left them in the men's room
At the truck stop in the second stall That's the kind of a better me
That obscures the very core of me
My shadow lacking in disbelief
Flipping through the sleaze [Incomprehensible]
Thank the kings, uplift the rooks
Spit on the diamond cuffs of the real crooks When you look in my eyes, who do you see?
When you look in my eyes, who is it?
When you look in my eyes, who do you see?
When you look in my eyes, who is it?

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