

# District Divided

## Darkest Hour

We are the expatriated  
Our fate cards have played us  
Neighbors displaced us We've seen that these  
Demographics are targets  
Shot down by the market I've felt the wrath of the greedy  
Now complete with more yellow monsters  
I've seen the needs of a city completely ignored  
Surrounded by vultures We are the sons and the daughters  
Expecting betrayal  
Neglecting out passions We know your plans don't include us  
That's why we've made our own I've felt the wrath of the greedy  
Now complete with more monsters  
I've seen the needs of a city completely ignored  
Surrounded by vultures  
Destroyers of culture Insatiable their appetite  
The gluttons who consumed  
Their way to the top We are the expatriated  
Our fate cards have played us  
Neighbors displaced us We've seen that these  
Demographics are targets  
Shot down by the market I've felt the wrath of the greedy  
Now complete with more yellow monsters  
I've seen the needs of a city completely ignored  
Surrounded by vultures  
Destroyers of culture

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