

# The Rebels Are Dead

## Pistol Grip

Everybody run for your life the rebels are dead  
Bodies laying in the streets the gutters run red  
Religion burns bright in the minds of the foe  
Got the citizens glued to the television  
Show me where the blame shall rest the rebels are deadTell it to me one more time  
why does smoke rise and ashes of humanity fall  
Tell it to me one last time  
this is just a bad dream not realityEverybody run for your life the pious now fly  
Terrified by the birds that have fallen from the sky  
The snake can't be found when it's living underground  
and now it's being helped by a government  
show me where the bombs are kept the rebels are deadTell it to me one more time  
why does the smoke rise and ashes of humanity fall  
Tell it to me one last time  
Is this just a bad dream or raionality's last call  
Run for the battle lines  
no ones gonna take what the other's got to give  
Revolution all the time  
every battery's got a plus and a negative

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