

Oppressing The Masses

Vio-Lence

[Lyrics: Killian]

[Music: Demmel, Flynn] Land Of Old, This Soil I Now See Turns Grey.

Looking On, I See Crowds That Stand Against

Tyrant Guns,

Blow Them Away.

All For The Sake Of Freedom,

Look To Your Screen They're Screaming, Help.

High Upon A Pedestal, Man's Mind Speaking

Aloud.

What I See, Is What I Hold; Rower And All

That's Around.

Curfew At Dusk, And My Soldiers Litter

The Streets.

This Is For The People, No, We're Breaking,

Taking, Killing.

We Bleed From Tyrants War, Runs Red Through

Streets Of Blood.

The Freedom That We Would Seek Is Screaming

Lost Liberty.

Oppressing The Masses, Could This Be.

Oppressing The Masses, Could This Happen To Me.

Deceiving Things He Says You Might Take

As True.

One Word Believed By Him, His Strings Attach To You.

So We The People Must Unite, And Defy.

Destroy The Power, Fight This Man's Rule

Must Die,

By Our Hand.

Oppressed People Of This Land.

Convert, Exist The Planned Way.

Revolt, With Blood We'll Flow The End.

Oppressing The Masses, Could This Be.

Oppressing The Masses, Could This Happen To Me.

Gone Year's Of Ten

I'm Still Power Alive.

My Dominos Fall On Taking Other Men's Pride.

All For The Need Of Power

Watch As I Devour You!

This Virus Of My Intentions, Infectious.

Your Land My Carnage Forth.
 Obviously Death Results.
 I Am The Ugly Face, The Spreading Disease
 I Am Oppressing, Raping Life, I Do As I Please
 And You Pay The Price.
 You're Lost Without Arms To Fight
 If Given The Spine From Hate
 Would You Cower, Or Rise And Say.
 Oppressing The Masses, No Not To Me.
Oppressing The Masses, No This Could Never Be.
Oppressing The Masses, To Be Free I Would Rise.
Oppressing The Masses, For To Live Contained,
 This
 Mind Would Die!!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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