

# 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>