Endgame

Born From Pain

Attention, attention, all citizens are ordered
To report to their district detention centers
Do not return to your homes, do not contact anyone
Do not use any cellular or GPS devices
Surrender all weapons at once
Attention, this way to the camps
I woke up in a black FEMA box
Darkness was all around me in my coffin
My dreams are all nightmares anymore
And this is what I dream every night
The leader of the new world order, the President of the United States
Has declared anyone now residing inside the U.S. of A
Without the RFID chip, you're just an illegal alien
An enemy combatant of America
Welcome to the new world order
This is the end of the road
This is the end of the line
This is the end of your life
This is the
We're society in a society
Where inside the fence, life as you know it stops
They got their rules of conduct, and we got ours
Be quick or be dead, you crumble up and die
The clock is ticking so slowly, and so much can happen in an hour
This is the end of the road
This is the end of the line
This is the end of your life
This is the endgame
Well, I learned my lessons the hard way
Every scar I earned I had to bleed, inside the day yard
A system of controlled movement like a giant ant farm
Any time is a long time, now you're not in charge of your time anymore
This is the end of the road
This is the end of the line
This is the end of your life
This is the end
The ex-President signed a secret bill
That can land a legal U.S. citizen in jail
And the Patriot Act stripped away our constitutional rights

They say a concentration camp just popped up, yeah, right
Refuse the chip? Ha, get persecuted and beat
By the tyranny of mind control for the mark of the beast
All rights removed, you're punished, captured, and enslaved
Believe me when I say, "This is the endgame"

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