

Crushed

Parkway Drive

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Brothers, my brothers
Is this all that we are?
Sisters, my sisters
We've been crushed by the fist of God Welcome to the free world
Where nothing's as it seems
Tell me, can you find a cure?
When you can't see, you can't feel the disease
Can you see the higher truth?
When you're living on your knees
Where freedom grows from blood soaked soil
In the land of hypocrisy Cos' if you can't see the change, tell me what you see is key
It's cash, blood and oil in the age of the refugee
They try to buy our minds, we ain't selling
Bang, bang, bang, another nail in our coffins Cut the strings to your soul
Cut the core
Crack this coldest silence, all our lives in the hands of tyrants Crushed by the fist of God (crushed) x2
We've been crushed by the fist of God x2 To the left I see the rats and to the right I see the snakes
In my ear they're whispering
Sweet servants of cruel hate
So do you buy the fear or do you buy the lies?
Tell me what will set us free
Do we kneel before the crooked few
Or do we bite the fucking hand that feeds? When death casts no shadow and hope carries no weight
Rise into the light and feel the shackles fade away
They fear what we know, we know how they break
Bang, bang, bang, drop the hammer of conscience Cut the strings to your soul
Cut the core
Crack this coldest silence, all our lives Crushed by the fist of God (crushed) x2
We've been crushed by the fist of God x2 We're just waiting for the sky to fall
Yeah I'm just waiting
Feels like all our lives
We've been waiting for the sky to fall

Feels like all this time
We've been Brothers, my brothers
Is this all that we are?
Sisters, my sisters
We've been crushed by the fist of God Crushed by the fist of God (crushed) x2

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