

# Last Things

## KMFDM

{The constant realization of dominance results in fear}Wake up tired with a mouthful of nothin'  
Deceived distressed by the truth they've been withholdin'  
Television, every popular identity  
Gettin' closer to the minute of our gravity  
I sometimes ask myself  
Did I speak my mind or shut my mouth?  
Was I a follower, a leader insignificant  
Mere shadow of a ghost bearing innocence?Constativ voices preach  
Talk of truth in their political speak  
Carry on till they're blue in the face  
And my point of view has lost it's placeLast things  
Did I give nothin' in return  
Stand up for a cause  
Give permission to a mute warCall me ignorant maybe I was never smart  
Like a wolf runnin' high on adrenaline  
All the while in the dim with a low hum  
Risin' up growin' loud I can hear them  
Religious left and right  
Power hungry heads of state  
Melancholy death fall of our nemesis  
Strong will survive or so say our presidentsConstantly voices preach  
Talk of truth in their political speak  
Carry on till they're blue in the face  
And my point of view has lost it's placeLast things  
Did I give nothin' in return  
Stand up for a cause  
Give permission to a mute warFour, three, two, four, two code one  
Troops move forward let it all be done  
Beginin' of the end soil has been tread  
Mother, daughter, father, son sky burns death  
Premonition, television stuttering indecision  
We the people citizens lies are being force fed  
Money, power, cruelty, blood is shed in our streets  
When, where does this sacrifice end?We're fallin' fast from the war inspired  
Double standard idiots  
Helter skelter henchmen  
Consequences catastrophic  
Lead us not into temptation with your  
Damnin' words and glorified hatred

A vengeful lineage  
We will bear alone to our death  
Constantly voices preach  
Talk of truth in their political speak  
Carry on till they're blue in the face  
And my point of view has lost it's place  
Last things  
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Money, power, cruelty, blood is shed in our streets  
When, where does this sacrifice end?  
Does this sacrifice end?  
Does this sacrifice end  
Last things  
Does this sacrifice end  
Last things {The constant realization of dominance results in fear}  
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Premonition, television stuttering indecision  
We the people citizens lies are being force fed  
Money, power, cruelty, blood is shed in our streets  
When, where does this sacrifice end?

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