

Real Enemy

Stomper 98

Suck up the lies as I'm spitting out the truth inside these tired eyes
Silk stalk perpetuates the sterile tide I see outside
Milk sober sycophants with the broken ties we socialize
And we awaken a brand new tragedyWake up to the real me
Recognize the face of the real enemy
Shout it out to a waiting world
The end in sight will justify us allWill I reach out with broken hands and touch this tattered world
With the wraith of poverty and distance to our dreams
One voice incendiary with brightened eyes and silent stars
Seek the truth and science fiction
masked as headlines and secondhand scarsShout it out the world is waiting
Wake up

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