

Bottom Feeder

40 Below Summer

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Turn on the lights
It's the anthem
For the strange, it's a party for you
By the numbers
Here is the proof that they're taking control
That they're twisting it into the hate and the loathing we have for ourselves
By the hand that they wipe their own ass they will die from the stench of the shit they will sell To reach for the
sun
And only find the bottom rung
To reach for the sun They have no answer for your personal holocaust
Your only reason to exist is to pay the cost
They don't care about you no one cares at all
When underneath the bottom feeder falls Now we are live
At the centre
of the scene, it's the crime of the year
You want an answer?
Here's the headline
Burning the bodies and leaving them festering
Always avoiding averting their eyes from the cross that they hang
Their example's a person who knows how to answer their cries To reach for the sun
And only find the bottom rung
To reach for the sun They have no answer for your personal holocaust
Your only reason to exist is to pay the cost
They don't care about you no one cares at all
When underneath the bottom feeder falls Tune out the screams
Tune out the noise
You try but it seems so loud
It seems so loud (x2) Under your feet
There's a voice that's speaking softly now
But it seems so loud
It seems so loud (x2) We will not fall
We will not wait for you to see

We will not fall
We will not let you take our dreams
We will not fall (we will not fall)
We will not let you take our lives
We will not fall (we will not fall)
We cannot take this anymore We will not fall (x2) To reach for the sun
And only find the bottom rung They have no answer for your personal holocaust
Your only reason to exist is to pay the cost
They don't care about you no one cares at all
When underneath the bottom feeder falls

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