

Monitor Burn

A Dying Regime

Quick grab your firearms,
our whole perceptions going down.
â€”I'm strapped, fight back.
â€”My own identity, breeds non-fiction that I fear.
â€”To delete my screening.
â€”Hear the riots come,
watch the hate pour from the sky.
â€”It hits like my faith hitting pavement. â€”There is no shelter now, watch the downfall of the storm. â€”The rain
taste so stall.
â€”And so, I'll breach these lines. It is the passion of the fight.
â€”You're just a waste of time.
Fuck the reason, you're bringing me down.
â€”See the vultures flock, they know these crisis in our times. â€”It's our decision to fail.
Behind the lifeless sky, to confirm what is in our heads. â€”We find out our weapons are useless. â€”And now the
captain reigns, with no distress about the weak. â€”Cause we are the servants for sale. â€”And now I fight this war,
the only way I know I can. â€”It's written from bullshit. â€”And so, i'll breach these lines. It is the passion of the
fight. â€”You're just a waste of time. Fuck the reason, you're bringing me down. You've lost your innocence as
you drag from down below. â€”It's all inside your. Fuck the reason you're bringing me down

Lyrics Submitted by Danny Flandez

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>