

# Anarchy

## Dub Pistols

Break my back  
You won't break me  
All is black  
But I still see  
Shut me down  
Knock me to the floor  
Shoot me up  
Fuck me like a whore  
Trapped under ice, comfortably cold  
I've gone as low as you can go  
Feel no remorse, no sense of shame  
Time's gonna wash away all pain  
I made a God out of blood  
Not superiority  
I killed the king of deceit  
Now I sleep in anarchy, anarchy  
Sacrifice to the cause  
Turn your code into law  
You compensate  
To validate the loss  
You take a thief  
Nail him to a cross  
Gospel of rage, faction of hate  
Deviate from the absolute  
Born of revenge, raised on cement  
Chaos created government  
I made a God out of blood  
Not superiority  
I killed the king of deceit  
Now I sleep in anarchy  
I made a God out of blood  
Not superiority  
I killed the king of deceit  
Wake me up in anarchy  
Born of revenge, raised on cement  
Chaos created government  
I made a God out of blood  
Not superiority  
I killed the king of deceit  
Wake me up in anarchy  
Anarchy, anarchy, anarchy

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