

Sentinal

VNV Nation

Can we say that we are free? Our hands are bound and voices silent
I'm sure it's not a dream, I am awake, my eyes are open
I can't accept and won't concede in aftermath we find redemption
The causes that are seized and disguised as revolution
Quell the rage that deeply seethes the extremes of these
devotions
Dismantle a machine, the device of their creation
I can't accept and won't concede that this is who we are
The conflict that is seized and disguised as greater notions
To the songs that sing of glory and the brave
Are we dreaming there are better days to come?
When will the banners and the victory parades
Celebrate the day a better world is won?
On the day the storm has just begun
I will still hope there are better days to come
In the face of what I say my words would turn to anger
Malevolence in need cannot provide direction
I won't accept this thought that this is who we are
Positions never change, losing all forward motion
Hamper that which deeply seethes, temper your devotion
Dismantle the machine, the device of your convictions
Can't accept and won't concede that this is who we are
The conflict that is seized and disguised as greater notions
To the songs that sing of glory and the brave
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When will the banners and the victory parades
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