

Survivalism (saul williams)

Nine Inch Nails

I should have listened to her; so hard to keep control
We kept on eating, but our bloated belly's still not full
She gave us all she had, but we went and took some more
Can't seem to shut her legs; our mother nature is a whore[Chorus:]

I got my propaganda

I got revisionism

I got my violence

In hi-def ultra-realism

All a part of this great nation

I got my fist

I got my plan

I got survivalismHypnotic sound of sirens echoing through the street

The cocking of the rifles, the marching of the feet

You see your world on fire; don't try to act surprised

We did just what you told us

Lost our faith along the way and found ourselves believing your lies[Chorus]All bruised and broken, bleeding,
she asked to take my hand

I turned, just keep on walking

But you'd do the same thing in the circumstance; I'm sure you'll understand[Chorus](You got your pacifism

I got survivalism

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I got survivalism)(I got survivalism)

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