Subverse

This or the Apocalypse

Lest I die in the flood, youll never see me rest. Guilty masses of men, simply falling apart. Just stop and pick up your jaw. Been evading the shots that they make in the dark. Open up these graves so we can feed our homeland. Im putting up the fight of my life -Is it better just to lay arms and withdraw? If theres war in my blood, genocide in my veins, Cut me open and run. Doesnt matter which nail that its under again, You can't hide it, The dirt is always going to be there.Im putting up the fight of my life -Is it better just to lay arms and withdraw? Im pulling on the end of my chain -How can these eyes burn clean?Lest I die in the flood, youll never see me rest. Lest I die in the flood, youll never make it. Be still, child unwanted, Raise up the cities where gods cannot walk.Im putting up the fight of my life. I see the bull fall, I see the pigs mass, I see them burn off the parasites, all in single order. I see the hurt wolf, covered in insects. Just pray our ghosts will learn to forget. Im putting up the fight of my life. with the bird on my arm, the teeth still in my hand. I was raised in a house but Ill end this a man. we all stand in the water. we all brace for the dust. Its not enough.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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