

# Uprising

## Bullet

The paranoia is in bloom  
The P.R. transmissions will resume  
They'll try to push drugs, keep us all dumbed down  
And hope that we will never see the truth around  
So come on  
Another promise, another scene, another  
Packaged lie to keep us trapped in greed with all the  
Green belts wrapped around our minds and endless  
Red tape to keep the truth confined, so come on  
They will not force us  
And they will stop degrading us  
And they will not control us  
We will be victorious, so come on  
Interchanging mind control  
Come let the revolution take its toll  
If you could flick a switch and open your third eye  
You'd see that we should never be afraid to die  
So come on

Rise up and take the power back  
It's time the fat cats had a heart attack  
You know that their time is coming to an end  
We have to unify and watch our flag ascend  
So come on  
They will not force us  
They will stop degrading us  
They will not control us  
We will be victorious, so come on  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
They will not force us  
They will stop degrading us  
They will not control us  
We will be victorious, so come on  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

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