

# Endgame

Bobby Prince

Attention, attention, all citizens are ordered  
To report to their district detention centers  
Do not return to your homes, do not contact anyone  
Do not use any cellular or GPS devices  
Surrender all weapons at once  
Attention, this way to the camps  
I woke up in a black FEMA box  
Darkness was all around me in my coffin  
My dreams are all nightmares anymore  
And this is what I dream every night  
The leader of the new world order, the President of the United States  
Has declared anyone now residing inside the U.S. of A  
Without the RFID chip, you're just an illegal alien  
An enemy combatant of America  
Welcome to the new world order  
This is the end of the road  
This is the end of the line  
This is the end of your life  
This is the  
We're society in a society  
Where inside the fence, life as you know it stops  
They got their rules of conduct, and we got ours  
Be quick or be dead, you crumble up and die  
The clock is ticking so slowly, and so much can happen in an hour  
This is the end of the road  
This is the end of the line  
This is the end of your life  
This is the endgame  
Well, I learned my lessons the hard way  
Every scar I earned I had to bleed, inside the day yard  
A system of controlled movement like a giant ant farm  
Any time is a long time, now you're not in charge of your time anymore  
This is the end of the road  
This is the end of the line  
This is the end of your life  
This is the end  
The ex-President signed a secret bill  
That can land a legal U.S. citizen in jail  
And the Patriot Act stripped away our constitutional rights

They say a concentration camp just popped up, yeah, right  
Refuse the chip? Ha, get persecuted and beat  
By the tyranny of mind control for the mark of the beast  
All rights removed, you're punished, captured, and enslaved  
Believe me when I say, "This is the endgame"

Lyrics provided by

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