Draconian Crackdown

Rasputina

A tragic demonstration
Of brazen insubordination
By indigenous insurgents, belligerents, degenerates
Imagine my bewilderment at the conspicuous dismemberment
Of all that I had believed
At how we had all been deceivedIt was short, sharp, sudden, surprising
Short, sharp...It was an unfathomable catastrophe
There were things no one should ever see
Arrests were made arbitrarily
Evacuations made mandatory
Indefinite detentions, insolvable killings
Weeks and weeks of agonizing raids
Relentless, unexplained physical attacks
(Gout, goiters, plague, anthrax)
New and unconventional threats
Simultaneously secretive and violent eventsOh, what have they done
But there's no fun to a draconian crackdown
And what will you do when they come for you
In the draconian crackdownYes sir, I say no sir, and then
Yes sir, I say no sir, and thenSomething's wrong
Oh very very wrong here
The chaotic nature of the soured atmosphere
We have found ourselves participants in the nightmare
I took the blame, the hatred, and with certainty
I said, "I now declare a state of emergency
With immediate effect indefinitely"I looked
I plotted
And I planned, from here
A fearful, vicious, secret no-man's landI looked
I plotted
And I planned, from here
A fearful, vicious, secret no-man's landOh, what have they done
But there's no fun to a draconian crackdown
So what will you do when they come for you
In the draconian crackdownOh, what will you do
In the draconian crackdownSpectacular suicide explosions
Of enemies significantly weaker than a year ago
And their influence continues to wade

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