Uprising (Live at the 53rd Annual Grammy Awards)

Muse

The paranoia is in bloom, the P-R Transmissions will resume They'll try to push drugs That keep us all dumbed down and hope that We will never see the truth around (So come on) Another promise, another scene, Another package 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 They will stop degrading us 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 that 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 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

Songwriters

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