

Uprising

Matt Bellamy, World Olympics Pops Orchestra, World

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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