

These pigs think you're a dollar sign and they want you  
to die  
They don't even blink over the thought of eradicating  
every single one of us  
This is our lives, our art, our culture, and it's dying  
right in front of us  
And your fucking apathy is all that's left  
But isn't that how they shut you up?

Stand up!

You've got to be so sick of this  
Watching everything just die

The best thing about cowards is no matter what their  
strength is, when everything goes wrong they all will  
turn upon themselves  
So I will be a beacon shining light on the confusion  
and I hope you brought your voice  
Yeah I could show you how to use it  
If you could see your voice as a weapon you could start  
arson, could defend yourself  
You could defend yourself  
Never short a trench to die in  
Well I said never short of life that you wished  
belonged to you  
Never short a drug to hide in  
Don't do it  
Never short a serpents tongue to correct you

Until you're dead I don't need any sleep

So I'll never see the American dream

Until you're dead I don't need any sleep

I don't need it

If you put them to sleep we'll wake them up  
It ends tonight  
If you leave out the truth we'll make it up  
It ends tonight

The truth is around your neck!  
So don't blame me  
It's not my fault  
I can't adjust what you all say  
And this is life, where only the selfish can save  
themselves  
How fucked up is this  
So tell them if you're part of the pattern you'll break  
the system  
Oh, wait, wait wait wait, I've still got some left  
If there is love, in all of us, then I guess sweat  
shops build themselves  
And we were made to tear them down!  
So stand up!