

Nothing Recedes Like Progress

Anti-Flag

They're sleeping between satin sheets
While huddled masses sleep in streets,

Tucked in at night they lay and dream
Of corporate state theocracy.

Two steps ahead, three goose steps back,
While the sheep sleep the wolf attacks.

Nothing recedes.
Nothing recedes like progress.

Evil doesn't stop to breath, bleed till nothing's left to bleed
.

You're contemplating middle ground
While empire heads release the hounds,
You're dealing with a sick machine,
Where there's no heart, there's no heart beat.

Two steps ahead, three goose steps back,
The masses sleep while their spines cracks.

Nothing recedes.
Nothing recedes like progress.

Evil doesn't stop to breath, bleed till nothing's left to bleed
.

This is class war.

What are you waiting for?

For them to buy and sell your soul?
They already did.

No rest for the wicked, for the wicked never sleep.