

Into the Fire

Cripper

Follow me into the fire

Fueling the corporate machine
Everything must stay the same
Collective disbelief
Harvesting horror while fearing it created it

A nation of frustration, elected misery
Passively consuming headline propaganda
Externalizing pain, spreaders of hate
Blame upon the blamers, this war is in all of us

Kill, resurrect, resuscitate

Declaring the enemy, throwback history
Our scars of silence, a monument of ignorance
Confessions of fear, the ultimate sacrifice
Carnage or feast on the edge of sanity

Kill, resurrect, resuscitate

Keep us tight, keep us small
Make us believe you're 8 feet tall
Sell us high, buy us low
According to the protocol

The pulse of a generation (Follow me into the fire)
Attention is an asset (Follow me into the fire)
You critique the mainstream (Into the fire)
You manipulate the mainstream (Into the fire)

And while you're busy keeping your integrity
Society is catching up and you become the mainstream
You become the mainstream
You become the mainstream
You...

Authority through iconography
Authority through ipornography

The pig must fear what the pig must fear
The blood on your hands is none of your business
You're not the soldier, you're the gun

Kill, resurrect, resuscitate

Follow me (Kill!)