

District Divided

Darkest Hour

We are the expatriated
our fate cards have played us
neighbors displaced us
we've seen that these demographics are targets
shot down by the markets
I've felt the wrath of the greedy
now complete with more yellow monsters
I've seen the needs of a city completely ignored
surrounded by vultures
we are the sons and the daughters
expecting betrayal
neglecting our passions
we know your plans don't include us
that's why we've made our own destroyers of culture
insatiable their appetite
the gluttons who consumed their way to the top