

# Revolt

## While She Sleeps

Calling all heathens to the fire  
Our only hope is built from the ashes below  
Our leaders won't save us  
Your queen is dead

Just my luck, it's never been enough  
There's only black clouds when I look up  
It'll take thirteen nails to hang me from this cross  
Trade labour cocaine, blood in the sink  
Wash it down and forget what you've seen  
Punch drunk in a world of knives  
Unscathed to the naked eye  
I'd chase the sun over the horizon  
If you believed the light would guide us  
Towards the fight but away from the sirens  
All I need is the air inside my lungs  
So hold your head up high

Revolt, this is revolting, revolt, this is revolting  
I'll let the state of the world speak for itself  
Malignant rituals of apathy  
You have the guts to point the finger at me  
I don't care what they say  
I am your eulogy in this state of reconing  
I'd chase the sun over the horizon  
If you believed the light would guide us  
Towards the fight but away from the sirens  
All I need is the air inside my lungs  
You want the bad news  
We're still waiting for the greater good  
I'll let the state of the world speak for itself

Don't try to convince me  
That you're speaking for the rank and the file  
While we stand and you hide  
We'll be heard for miles  
Speaking with the voice of a giant  
No borders or sides  
No evidence of a trial  
There's no escape from their lies  
It's just a crooked alliance  
Where the wrong lead the right  
If we're strong we'll survive  
And realize that we will never  
Step forward if we're standing in line  
We'll never step forward if we're standing in line  
So hold your head up high

Revolt, this is revolting, revolt, this is revolting  
I'll let the state of the world speak for itself