

This is a point of contention
A broken system in command
Dismissed, a dominant force ascends
I have tried so hard to fight it
The echoes of what could have been

Hear them cry where they lie
Our wounded left in plain sight
Under the treads of power
Watch as our children cower

I bang my head against the glass
I've never known frustration like this
Push it to the limit
It's time to test the revolution

Fallen kings
Your words were gospel to the uninformed
But we can see through the storm
A test of our resolve
Unite with a fist of defiance

Attention, terminate, disorder
Three tiers of chaos
Let them in

Do we bow at the feet of supremacy?
I refuse, I refuse, I refuse
As we lay the foundations of progress
I raise my fist and march
I raise my fist and march

Come on, I fuck my head straight through the glass
To find my meaning

Fallen kings
Your words were gospel to the uninformed
But we can see through the storm
A test of our resolve
Unite with a fist of defiance

At the root of decay
We fall into the grey
Where the tempest of rebellion gather

Do we dance on the strings of contempt?
Or do we hang by the rope of regret?
A heart of violence with a fist of defiance

My hands around your throat
You'll never breathe again
Never breathe again, never breathe again, never breathe again
My hands around your throat
You'll never breathe again
Never breathe again, never breathe again, never breathe again