

If Voting Changed Anything It'd Be Illegal

Botch

Our generation turned to fear
Why can't the people hear
Our screams for protection
The election never changed anything
Our resistance is torment
With the very fucking words I speak
The witness within our society

Beaters in my head
Beaters in my soul
Theories are out of control

A retribution of our sins
A retribution of our sins
A restoration
Of our sins