

After The Eulogy

BoySetsFire

Rise, Rise, Rise, Rise,
Rise, Rise, Rise, Rise

Written signed off in the obituary
What happened to us
Where's your anger, where's your fucking rage
Watered down senses lost

Lazy, privileged,
Denial and self-gratified
A tradition, passed down to
Our blood stained hands

Give in, give up
Give in, give up

Rise, Rise, Rise

Contented to strive for
New worthless slogans
We miss our potential
For action and substance

Contented to lie in
Our boring vomit
Suggesting arrangements
While others are dying

Stand up, fight back
Stand up, fight back

How many starving millions
Have to die on our front doorsteps
How many dying millions
Have to crawl to our front doorsteps

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Content and corrupted
Contrive and disgusting
Dig a whole it's all over
Forget the words and good intentions

Unless we rise

Unless we rise, rise...

Tear it down

Rise...