

Rebel Fate

Cobra Skulls

Eager to burn old glory
But the colors are too faded
I've been abandoned by america
Or have I betrayed it?

We plant freedom in a foreign land
But you can't reap the rights we've sown
With a working man's hand
You don't have the body
Quite like you used to
Before the military commissions act
Was voted through
and process is due to you
But when you're charged with nothing
In the system there's nothing that you can do

We are a new rome and we cross a rubicon
And back at home the republic's all gone
As we wait for smoke to clear
What else do we have to fear?

I went neighborhood walking
And street corner talking
To call my people to action
But there's no stopping them from shopping
Somebody slammed a door in my face
Somebody said I'm with you
But it's too late to save this place

And he said I was once like you
And I used to protest too
But the powers that be are too great
So walk away from your rebel fate