

## One Last Thought

Cryptic Slaughter

Skating along upon thin ice  
Of this thing we call modern life  
Blinded by what we want to see  
Believing that we're oh so free

Is there truth in anything today?  
Is war really heading this way?  
These are questions asked again and again  
Endless circle where no one wins

Living with your resolutions  
Is killing me one of your solutions  
Behind the lines you plot and scheme  
But some believe it's the American dream

Waking up every day is the same  
Feeling that I'm a step behind in the game  
Reasoning with you has proved no use  
Rebellion seems to be our only truth

You think we're all just a fucking joke  
Someday on those words you'll choke  
Laugh at us as rebellion begins  
Anarchy is rising again