From high and mighty, to poor society
The big and tiny, are always whining
Believing that they have aa say
Is something dead, inside your head?
You had to fuckin' tweet, a point you had to make
LIES, let's end the mystery
FOR the rest of history
YOUR opinion, like your life It don't mean shit to me
It looks so easy, just like on TV
You register to vote, and exercise your right, but..
NO ONE is listening you
NO ONE it's funny how
NO ONE wants to realize that ll they're telling us is lies
And you're buying their lies..

Why do you bother fighting? A free society When nothing good is free, is it worth the price? Your voice is tiny, and all your whining Will be crushed by the devil's they have put into place

And everybody thinks they're right
That's why I don't even fight
I just live for myself; everyone else can go to hell
I'm here today, and gone tomorrow
And I could give a fuck if they remember me

There's still a hole in the sky; starving children still die Still living in the street, with no food to fucking eat It can't be stopped; it's gone too far You waited too long before you gave a shit

And IT WILL DO NO GOOD

It makes No Difference; It makes No Difference

Lead - Albert

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