

Push Back

Fantastic Negrito

We [?] children
We sing them in our songs
Let's try to get along
Burn, rape, and kill their village
They had to have it all
We choke on the exhaust

We are innocent living in the prison
We are innocent living in the prison of

Stress, anxiety, fear (it's time to push back)
It shallows graves for losers
Stress, anxiety, fear (it's time to push back)
It shallows graves for losers

Let's pray for my sweet children
They're trying to build a wall, but that won't help at all
Our women, dogs, and children
I finally said it all
Let's sing them in a song

We are innocent living in the prison
We are innocent living in the prison of

Stress, anxiety, fear (it's time to push back)
It shallows graves for losers
Stress, anxiety, fear (it's time to push back)
It shallows graves for losers

All I know is the days have come and gone
(All I know is the days have come in stress)
All I know is the days have come and...

Stress, anxiety, fear (it's time to push back)
It shallows graves for losers
Stress, anxiety, fear (it's time to push back)
It shallows graves for losers