

## 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