Dead Inside

Power Control Consent Defeat Power Control Consent 'Til we're all f*cking dead inside! Power At the end of a gun In the shadows that is feared In an image that is spun Control In the faith that is held In the promise that is made In the pain that is felt Consent In the sacrifices made In the headlines we believe In the divides that we create Defeat In the dying of the soul In the acceptance of it all While you crawl on bleeding knees [Chorus] 'Cause we all know the reasons why Yet you lie and you lie 'Til we're all f*cking dead inside 'Cause we all see the crooked smile Yet you lie and you lie 'Til we're all f*cking dead inside 'Cause we all know the reasons why Yet you lie and you lie 'Til we're all f*cking dead inside 'Cause we all see the crooked smile Yet you lie and you lie 'Til we're all f*cking dead inside Power At the end of a gun In the shadows that is feared In an image that is spun Control In the faith that is held In the promise that is made In the pain that is felt Consent In the sacrifices made In the headlines we believe In the divides that we create Defeat In the dying of the soul In the acceptance of it all While you crawl on bleeding knees [Chorus] Power Control

Grendel

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