

Ties have been severed
Sovereign is crumbling
Institutions ending
We're searching for something

Green turning red
Driving straight ahead
Steel against steel
From the abstract to real

Existing on separate planes, and never shall they meet
With the worst still yet to come, we are skidding towards defeat

Glass breaking on the blacktop, better steer clear, take the hint
This side would rather die than give a fucking inch
Red syndicate's agenda
Co-opt the minds of our own
You think you can trust them?
They uphold the status quo

Can't look away
Away from the crash
Can't look away
Away from the crash

Collision
Collision

Back up your words
Make a claim to the throne
Wear the crown of thorns
Bastard king

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