

Fuck Your Beliefs

Incendiary

Forced rapture, soul stealing, they try to keep our fucking hearts from beating
Calling on our weak minded screaming
"Tremble before him or un-American!"
Ignorant in their bliss and questioning nothing else
Fix our debt through a genuflect and appease our loss
With the sign of the cross

And now its building as the blood boils
And the workers toil at their breaking points
And when the tension mounts too great to talk it out
Rise up! take arms!
They'll scream and they'll shout

The hypocrisy of your institutions will not be ignored
You feed off their flesh and you drink their blood

For the maintenance of a status quo
Which stands as fragile as
The lies it was built upon
We chose the path of redemption and light
You chose the path into darkness and spite
Rebuild the wall
Rebuild the wall

We chose the path of redemption and light
You chose the path into darkness and spite
Rebuild the wall
Rebuild the wall
We chose the path of redemption and light
You chose the path into darkness and spite
Rebuild the wall
Rebuild the wall

Fuck your beliefs they mean nothing to me
I'll crush your false hopes and the scum that I see
The empire falls
The empire falls

Fuck your beliefs they mean nothing to me
I'll crush your false hopes and the scum that I see

The cross and the crown are still combined as one
A means of control to enslave the minds of some
And when the last city has burned to the ground
We'll hold our heads high knowing we've never broke down