I don't know what's wrong but I'm on fire, it seers through my hands, leaving skin on the wire Awake in this womb with a crown sting in my self When I listen, the same cry plays on.

We're slaves
In this medicated cage
make a decision to face this - change.
The rules they don't explain
So why do we obey?

Politics, religion, your vision's the same You played us, as both a cancer and a cure Which reminds me that it's just a game You're alibi - a sales pitch Your pretty boy, pretty face dolled up again A star for us to adore And you man you've got to be more Cause this effects all.

It's nice to know you're with us today I've seen you in the fall along the way.

I spit in the mouth of your god who whispers in the minds of our children You've been sold again.
Set fire to the hive as you flee
It's fiction, a faceless illusion
You've been had again.

You swing this wrecking ball A violent pendulum to hypnotise them all.

The writing on the wall, That we keep missing A structure built to fall Still we all obey.

It's nice to know you're with us today I've seen you in the fog along the way.

I spit in the mouth of your god who whispers in the minds of our children You've been sold again
Set fire to the hive as you flee
It's fiction, a faceless illusion
You've been had again.

There's no second chances here There's no second chances here There's no second chances here.