

Falling

Knuckledust

Taxed for the work we do
To finance innocents' extinction
Attacked for staying true
Don't want part of your plans' completion

No respect for hardworking youths
No respect, just lies and hidden truths

Go on with your ways
Just stay away
Cos soon it's yourself that you'll slay

One day my time will come
And I was not taught to run

One day my time will come
Death or glory I won't run
One day my time will come
I won't forget where I come from

I've spilled out my heart
Time and again in many songs
Still found no heaven
Nowhere to belong
Tony Blair's kind will never understand
Like disease they spread
How many innocents have already gone
The list of those dead already too long

They're wrong. Wrong!

Power control
They're greedy and still try deceive my
Doesn't matter who you vote for
It's always the same old story
We've all done wrong when the fallout comes
We'll burn for what we did not do

Take the food from my mouth
To pay for wars
Futile in their reason