

Turn The Cross

Refused

Turn the cross upside down
Neo-cons impale the weak with a bitter frown
Past defeat echoes on
Stupid putting truth on trial, knee deep in the con

The final gasp of a dying breed
A coarse attempt by petty men to control the feed
Tears of wrath water the beer
Lost boys choose their politics according to their fear

Wave the flag
Soaked in rage
Blind attacks
Hate hate hate

No esteem, constant lack
Made themselves a victim but opinion's not a fact
Single threat to our world
An economy of death where everybody burns

Wave the flag
Soaked in rage
Vicious packs
Fueled by hate
Boots parade
Like olden days
Jealous cowards
Callous ways

A tiny crack in the dark where light comes in
A single shot through the heart of this machine
Where vicious packs wave their flags all soaked in rage
Like olden days, boots parade, all fueled by hate
All suited up, legitimized, their waging war
I've had enough, let's shove those fuckers out the door

1 2 3 4 - You're out the door

Had enough
Time for change
I know you're tired
But here we go again

If you hear this you're a weapon