

## 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