

Of Silk And Straw

Resolve

For a change
Take a look at yourself
Cause I see
The way you look at me
Living on the same land
Breathing the same air

We were born
In the same place
But raised in a different way
In the end
You and I
We're made of the same flesh
So keep your fucking disdain

Wealth is not what you seem to think
I've never seen a hearse followed by a safe
Wealth is so much more than this
But you don't seem to understand

Overflowing pockets
But you're so fucking empty
Drowning in your arrogance
I swear you'll never fool me

Born in silk
Born in straw
Everyone has a path to draw
Heir to the throne
Farmer's son
We'll all end up at the same point
Silk or straw
Yet the soil beneath is stronger than us all

Pulling the strings in the shadow
We can see through your disguise
And when the final judgement starts
Well trust me, you will face the facts

A divided structure
Led by men with no face, no heart
From the top of their silver tower
Watching us all fall apart
The day will come
The shelter will turn to mausoleum

Man is a wolf to man

You can't run
You can't hide
For the reaper picks no side

Made of silk
Made of straw
Everyone has a path to draw
Heir to the throne
Farmer's son

We'll all end up at the same point
Silk or straw

Doomed, crushed, plagued
Under the pressure to succeed
Worship the breach in social classes
United only by a common fear