

Shot in the back, point black  
We caused this pain and suffering  
What happens  
The streets are crowded  
With those we've rejected and neglected  
The demonstrations of frustration  
Because of brutality  
Your god: Politics  
Turning brother against his brother  
Build up your wall of hate: Brick by brick  
Turning sons against their fathers  
It makes me sick to see us hate one another  
Turning fathers against their sons  
No love lost, just blood  
Turning fathers against their sons  
No love lost, just blood  
No love lost  
Just blood  
Turning fathers against their sons

Crushing with weight, rooted in hate  
Brick by brick  
Brick by bloody brick  
Crushing with weight, rooted in hate  
Brick by brick  
Crushing with weight, rooted in hate  
Cities built with bloody bricks  
How can I not call it out?  
Chaos fills the streets  
It makes us enemies  
Blinded by politics  
We eliminate what makes us unique  
No one is listening  
But everyone screams what they believe  
It's institution versus humanity  
Turning fathers  
Turning fathers against their sons  
We built this monstrosity, brick by brick  
We built this brick by bloody brick