

Countervictims

The Armed

Watch the motive change
The will begins to sway with suggestion
Tempted by fame
Authority
The right of privileged men
Invalid pride

You forge a path
On conquered ground

Every single word
You've said to me
Was scripted from the start
All of it lies
Fantasies
Of a life you've never had
Disconnection

You forge a path
On conquered ground

You can't take this away
Victimless
Pathetic
Just
Sick to death
No
I'm sick to death