

Death Panel

The Armed

I've seen the cost of conviction
In their souls
In their eyes
When they straighten their ties and they tell us
What to fear
What to think
And it's all lies
Without the will to speak your mind
You're giving them the edge

Loaded Opinions
We've had enough
Indoctrination
We've had enough
You words reveal the scum you are

Entitlement was your condition
And it showed
Throughout every single thought
That you feigned
As your own
From the work you've never done
I'm not that

Loaded opinions
We've had enough
Indoctrination
We've had enough
You words reveal

More scum
More hate
More lies

I fight my war each day and every single night
Cause I know
They're wrong
And I'm right

So I fight my war each day and every single night
Cause I know
They're wrong
And we're right