

Sons Of Society

The Riot

Stop arresting my mind, finding the force in my eyes.
No use telling your lies, looking for safety inside.
I'm cotrolling me I've got hold of my life.
No use holding me steal the blood in my eyes.
No use forcing my arm to comply with your greed.

Sons of society.
You keep me satisfied - you keep me satisfying.
Scorned with compliancy no more to satisfy
I will comply with you. Yea.

Formed in silence and war, subtle we move to destroy.
Give to you more and more, the masses are set to deploy.
Stop consoling me I've got hold of my life.
Stop patrolling me steal the blood in my eyes.
No use forcing my arm to comply with your greed.

Sons of society.
You keep me satisfied - you keep me satisfying.
Scorned with compliancy no more to satisfy
I will comply with you. Yea.

Sons of society.
You keep me satisfied you keep me satisfying.
Scorned with complaincy.
No more to satisfy I never will comply with you.
Sons of society.
You keep me satisfied - you keep me satisfying.
Scorned with compliancy no more to satisfy
I will comply with you. Yea.