The Showdown

And if it ever was a failure, control, collapse, And let the whole thing start again Build the machine, give it guns, give it wings It's a homemade, homegrown, blind doomsday

Empire colonize into the teeth, society subdues
You will bow, you will beg, or stand and face your ruin
Loner, free man, wanderer and thief
We have no use for you
The cult of greater good won't abide disbelief, so get
back on the grid
Got our eyes on you

An individual? A faulty gear We will grind you down to size You will play our game or you will die in vain No martyr's death, you will quietly die

Bring it down, tear this tower down Bring it down, oh down

[Solo - Jeremiah Scott]

Reject the life that's made for you Protect what's in your heart Live free and disobedient Respect only to God

Bring it down, tear this tower down Bring it down, oh down Tear the tower down

Our anthem, our prayer, our call to men of will Abide not one injustice, strike down what makes us ill Become the change and catalyze, breathe revolution's air

Become the key and take it back, this world was never theirs

[Solo - Patrick Judge]