

This brave new world
It's gonna take some getting used to
The cretin's lips are curled
He swings a wrecking ball around the court room
And I'd say, "Just wait it out"
But I'm afraid it's just a desert beyond the sand dune

It's unusual
Except now it happens all the time
Now the truth is immaterial
Every teller's got an axe to grind

Get your pitchforks out
The crowd is coming and they've named you
You open up your mouth
You find your language it has escaped you
And it's too bad
You're gonna need it now
There's no system left to save you, you

It's unusual
Yeah I know I must be losing my mind
Yeah it's cruel and unusual
Can't tell the punishment apart from the crime

You're running out of time

Why, gentle mother, must you wring your hands and weep?
Tide brings you a sword, sword will cut you free
Debt demands a tribute in the hour of our need
Blood be the river to wash the ledgers clean