

Virgin Black

"Son of a gun"

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Will we close our eyes, will we fall for those lies,
or will we make the conclusion that this life's a
delusion?
Will we do what we're told, 'til the day that we're sold,
or will we raise our voices, make alternative choices?

What's up?
Our silence is death!
What's up?
We shall resist the violence!
What's up?
And we'll never give up!
What's up?
Only death is silence!

Are we victims or winners, believers or sinners,
do we sit in the saddle, or are we just cattle?
Are we wretched or bold, are we garbage or gold,
can we make the right call, can we change it at all?

And that is what this country is looking for, now.

Acceptance is surrender, vile and vicious slander.
We don't want to be ruled by a handful of fools.

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or will we make the conclusion that this life's a
delusion?

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