

411**"Condemnation"**Visit "[Condemnation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Your world's in a state of polarization
Condemnation, aggravation
Step aside or stand in line with crawling fools
There's a snowstorm in your room
It's summertime

And every day's the same old thing
You'd better face reality

From all the borders, all the fences
You declare your independence

Free, you feel free

See the triumphs and the glories
See the people tell their stories

Free, they're all free

And every day's the same old thing
You'd better face reality

Like a hyperactive child you move
Like an old blind man you shoot
The smallest killer ain't innocent

Don't shoot when you can't shoot straight

And every day's the same old thing
You'd better face reality

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