Earth Crisis "Provoke"

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A fraction of a fraction Sets the new rules to follow Bind the hands of those who resist To gag the mouths of all the rest

Crush the fight out of the those who persist Censor belief's not allowed to exist Create a state of mass confusion Provoke a response from the trapped victim

Last of the last of the last of the sane Hated and scorned for the truth that's possessed Last of the last of the last of the sane Now the most persecuted

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Created an illusion to trap the prey inside
Of the delusion that is forced into our minds
The thought police are winning, infiltrating the brain
To own the soul and body is the point of their game

Surest way to bring them down is Beat the negativity into them Watch them lock into self-destruct mode

Created an illusion to trap the prey inside
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To own the soul and body is the point of their game

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Crush the fight out of the demons While there is still time

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