

Grip Inc. "Privilege"

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Severe the senses, dominate, divide
Born from pain
Falling victim to own vengeance again
Born from pain, rise
Push me, shove me, push me down
To see the light, step through the dark

[Chorus :]

Privilege born from pain, privilege born from pain
Empires embossed, embattled cultures
Privilege born from pain

Heathen, zero identity
Set them free
Installing fallibility
Set them free, rise

Push me, shove me, push me down
Endless the moving question

[Chorus (1x)]

[Chorus (1x)]

We are a dying breed

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