

## **I Hate Sally "Sickness Of The Ages"**

Visit "[Sickness Of The Ages](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lies

Pulling blinders locking coffins tight  
Nothing written of past rebellions  
Just proclamations of our judgement day  
Where righteous soldiers will kill to pave the way

Hey

Did you hear our diplomat betray?  
"Progress lies in aero-techno-crats and missiles  
garnering defence  
Of poverty and sickness we will cleanse  
No more"  
We've had our minds ripped-cleaned-restored  
And no longer own them

Been poisoned

Been shackled  
Tired and locked down  
The way they want us to be

Times

Are dangerous for the last unbridled minds  
Consensus wrapped us in a handbag  
Mesmerized by TV sets and craze  
For winning numbers and a chance to hate

We've had our minds ripped-cleaned-restored  
And no longer own them

Been poisoned

Been shackled  
Beat to death  
They still brought me back to life  
Build gallows  
Kill Neighbours  
String helpless  
To carry out the final plan

Will progress still lead us?

Or will progress just watch us all die?  
Small voices all around us  
Will we march to the sound of a dying cry?

Visit [I Hate Sally](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.