

Kmfdm "Last Things"

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{The constant realization of dominance results in fear}

Wake up tired with a mouthful of nothin'
Deceived distressed by the truth they've been
witholdin'
Television, every popular identity
Gettin' closer to the minute of our gravity
I sometimes ask myself
Did I speak my mind or shut my mouth?
Was I a follower, a leader insignificant
Mere shadow of a ghost bearing innocence?

Constatve voices preach
Talk of truth in their political speak
Carry on till they're blue in the face
And my point of view has lost it's place

Last things
Did I give nothin' in return
Stand up for a cause
Give permission to a mute war

Call me ignorant maybe I was never smart
Like a wolf runnin' high on adrenaline
All the while in the dim with a low hum
Risn' up growin' loud I can hear them
Religious left and right
Power hungry heads of state
Melancholy death fall of our nemesis
Strong will survive or so say our presidents

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Talk of truth in their political speak
Carry on till they're blue in the face
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Four, three, two, four, two code one

Troops move forward let it all be done
Beginin' of the end soil has been tread
Mother, daughter, father, son sky burns death
Premonition, television stuttering indecision
We the people citizens lies are being force fed
Money, power, cruelty, blood is shed in our streets
When, where does this sacrifice end?

We're fallin' fast from the war inspired
Double standard idiots
Helter skelter henchmen
Consequences catastrophic
Lead us not into temptation with your
Damnin' words and glorified hatred
A vengeful lineage
We will bear alone to our death

Constantly voices preach
Talk of truth in their political speak
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Does this sacrifice end?
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