

Public Serpents "The Killing Jar"

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The swarm comes in like a razor blade, ripping
An attack of the finest strain and design
Meant to blind, necrotize and subsidize,
All the stories that they use, to keep us hypnotized
You're just a pawn in their eyes

Watch out - their coming for your rights again
Looks like - another bloody fight again
It's all - your ever gonna do my friend
Until we she'd our skin when the locusts call

As the land turns black with death, there was a whisper
But still they covered us, they wanted the sky
They decimate, eradicate and force a faith
From the shadows they will rape and turn us all to hate
We are the army of the flies

Watch out - their coming for your rights again
Looks like - another bloody fight again
It's all - your ever gonna do my friend
Until we she'd our skin when the locusts call
Their eyes - watching from a world away
One move - will definitely be a checkmate
I can't stand this place no more
Please show me out that final door

They put us in a cage, with never no mistake
Forever fan the flames, for building their estates
But never could they do all the things that they do
Without the blood from me or you

The killing jar, is the way, that they prey, trapped today
And put you in your place
The killing jar, is the way, that they prey, trapped today
You did it to yourself anyway

For just one time, you and I, if we tried
Could eliminate the egos, devastate the fascist minds
And bury all our fears, a change of social tides
Could arrive, and just in time
For the planets to align, coincide
With the coming of the comet, propaganda number

nine

They said it on the news, why would they try to lie
Just to hide, the killing jar planted deep in our minds

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