

Question Mark "National Crusade"

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Spreading your fictional opinions
Who needs arguments and facts?
Everyone feels better in the protest
We insolently see what we left...

At a time we lose our motivation
But to strike we still hold
We stand for something die for something
Patriotic with the colored blindfold
All reason wiped out, suppressed everyone shouts
It's hard to hear what's right or wrong,
When all the silence is gone

Entire homes thrown over people turn to vandalism
Assaulting innocent men trying to do their jobs
Humanity is thrown away in rocks...

I wonder what it feel likes, coming home innocent and
brave
After running, fighting and shouting for days (for
unknown lost ways)

It's obvious following for something called pride
We obey as we're told, we adjust our sight

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