

## Scapegoat "The Hurricane"

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Stride forth as you would in last days  
It's time to wake up, get up and get out  
Or get the fuck out my way  
Yea I'm hell bent on a mission  
I'm steadfast for a cure  
I aim to shake the beasts foundation  
To it's very core  
I'm coming for ya, that whore  
To make a change

Question authority  
Question the government  
Question all you assume to be true  
We made our money off the towers we tombed  
We made our money off our land on the moon  
Question the government  
I want some fucking proof  
I want the God damn truth  
Was there ever a man on the moon?

Come on baby tell me come on

Hey you down below  
You may not have a stage but you have stone  
So let us be your rock, to rock and roll  
And dance the way you do  
Dance the way you do

Change your ways  
Question authority  
Question the government  
Become a staple for your peers through the end of  
days  
Question all you assume to be true  
Cause these days they send you to the gallows for  
questioning  
(We made our money off the towers we tombed)  
(We made our money off our land on the moon)  
(Question the government)  
I want some fucking proof  
I want the God damn truth  
Was there ever a man on the moon?

R.!

F.!

I.!

D.!

Chips in every single person that you see  
Overtaxed, overworked, underpaid  
Now we're tagged with a radio frequency  
It's time to wake up and smell the shit  
(We're not that far off)  
We're neck deep in it

Let us be your rock, to rock and roll  
And dance the way you do  
Dance the way you do

Their lies were formed to slowly eat at you  
The bugs under my skin are on the creeping again  
Join in hands or let us remain  
An accomplice in the shadows of our government's  
gain

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(We made our money off the towers we tombed)  
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(Question the government)  
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