

The Prisoners Dilemma "Revolver"

Visit "[Revolver](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lost in silhouettes of past involving. Close this door
Fueled by apathy like gears revolving Move forward
The Fallacies we led are insurmountable for our souls
are dead

Chamber of uninspired thought
Our Rage has taken us away
Is this the positive way
Revolve Revolve Revolve

Innate disposition, we covertly obsess Close this door
Selfishness, power, may our world regress Move
forward
Break down your competition
[Chorus]
As I stand here
History refuses to shut it's window
In the sky
Exposed for all to see

Press the button, delete society
Pull the trigger replay tragic history

War Hate Greed Revolve Revolve

Visit [The Prisoners Dilemma](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.