

The Showdown

"Bring It Down"

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And if it ever was a failure, control, collapse,
And let the whole thing start again
Build the machine, give it guns, give it wings
It's a homemade, homegrown, blind doomsday

Empire colonize into the teeth, society subdues
You will bow, you will beg, or stand and face your ruin
Loner, free man, wanderer and thief
We have no use for you
The cult of greater good won't abide disbelief, so get
back on the grid
Got our eyes on you

An individual? A faulty gear
We will grind you down to size
You will play our game or you will die in vain
No martyr's death, you will quietly die

Bring it down, tear this tower down
Bring it down, oh down

[Solo - Jeremiah Scott]

Reject the life that's made for you
Protect what's in your heart
Live free and disobedient
Respect only to God

Bring it down, tear this tower down
Bring it down, oh down
Tear the tower down

Our anthem, our prayer, our call to men of will
Abide not one injustice, strike down what makes us I'll
Become the change and catalyze, breathe revolution's
air
Become the key and take it back, this world was never
theirs

[Solo - Patrick Judge]

