

## The Volumes

### "Two-one"

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We make our luck  
Against faulty lines  
This stronghold we have built  
And so you wanna be disconnected?  
Rise the fuck up  
And see what happens  
This is an epidemic  
One that will not be stopped  
Won't breakdown after  
After, their heads peak over the hill  
Will you put down your weapon?  
Shelter is coming nowhere  
A sky so red and purple  
Inflammation  
Never look past this treason  
I am the reason you re still breathing  
I picked up his gun  
This previous slayed body  
To bury thousands more  
No waste of lead in my magazine  
Now-a-days I'm finding  
More than treason  
'Til death, oh pulverizer  
You will clean this mess  
You pompous fool  
Sitting upon your throne  
Infestation to send you home  
So you wanna be disconnected?  
Rise the fuck up  
And see what happens  
This is an epidemic  
One that cannot be stopped  
So you wanna be disconnected?  
Rise the fuck up and see what happens  
This is an epidemic  
One that cannot be stopped

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