

October Crisis "Design For Dying"

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Everyday we step unconsciously closer to our demise,
The State, The Church, The fucking TV, fills our head
with lies.

Telling us that we are free, is telling us we can fly.

It's pain, hate, fear and sadness I see in our

eyes

What's in your eyes? What's on your mind?

One look to see what we'll find.

Why can't you realize your living in a lie?

So Fucking Blind, open your mind

I've seen what you'll find

- A Search for new order, where equality stands tall,

Freedom for not just some

Forgiveness for what we have done

Freedom for not just some

but Freedom for All.

Everyday we step more blindly towards our death.

This routine of society takes our last breath.

Telling us that we are free is putting us to rest, It's pain,

hate, panic and greed that's leading my

discontent

It's leading my discontent, feeding my discontent.

- A Search for new order, where equality stands tall,

Our Resources depleting - Yet children are not eating

Yet you have the nerve - To ask why there's hate

Years of inbreeding - Politicians like seedlings

Let's take our new role - And speed up our Fate

- A Search for new order, where equality stands tall,

Freedom for not just some

Forgiveness for what we have done

Freedom for not just some

Everyday. We. Step. Unconsciously. Closer. To. Our.

Demise.

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