

Parkway Drive

"Swing"

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This soul was born for battle,
My heart was built for war.
These eyes see through the lies,
Filled with disgust.

Strip back the utopian rhetoric
And you'll find a sickness at the core.
A septic carcass rotting out
Filled with disgust.

We are the dead
Empty lives, empty heads
Guilty is as guilt fucking does
Filled with disgust.

All we have to believe are the lies that they feed us.
All we have to choose is the right to obey.

Pray this time will be our mark on history
When are the shadow games and agendas
Are wiped the fuck away.

There is no such thing as different shades of truth.
It's black or white, do or die.
Filled with disgust.

You tie your noose with your lies but the world keeps
turning
"Swing low" we cry but the world keeps turning
Turning without you.

It keeps turning without you.

'Cause all we have to believe are the lies that they feed
us.

Born for battle
All we have to choose is the right to obey.
Built for war

This soul was born for battle
My heart was built for war

Swing motherfuckers,

End it.

Built for war

Built for fucking war.

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