

Drown The Witness

"The End Of My Transgressions"

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"Well boys, this is gonna be one hell of a storm"

A decade of our own, we start this transformation
Older generations are left behind in the dark
Media subdued, believing all they tell you
Fearing for my life is common here

I feel controlled by the power, and unknown clerisy
It's upon us on the hour, I can't let it take me

A lesson of my own, learning by listening
Advising or control, you've got to question everything
For ignorance is passive and judgment takes it's toll
How can I be individual without division of control?

I give my gratitude and honor at this point of
separation
No disrespect intent, just sequestration

I feel controlled by the power, and unknown clerisy
It's upon us on the hour, I can't let it take me

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