

Project 86

"Text Message to the So-Called Emperor"

Visit "[Text Message to the So-Called Emperor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

For too long cast aside, stripped of dignity, opportunity
Countless sleepless days in underestimation
But under these anxious, darkening leaves
No word goes unheard and no deed is without
compensation
When the workers come to collect their wages

Now the straw men are swaying in the distance
The have-nots calling in the listless wind whispering for
retribution
Waiting for some voice to call them, from the bottom
where you left them
So onward friends from our battered homes
Forward to the onrush of cast stones, crushed bones
and the gallows

Visit [Project 86](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.