Singled Out "Designer Genes"

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This is your enslavement,
A false standard that we've all created,
It's time to face judgment,
Of everything we have made and

Words can't describe it and No one will survive it, They control our minds, Working from the inside-out

This won't be my last goodbye, I'll make it out alive, Don't you wait for me because, I am leaving home tonight.

I'm leaving home, I'm leaving home.

This time around,
We will not forget you,
It's time that we all came clean,
Instead of admitting defeat,
This war is far from over and we will never ever,
Accept defeat from the likes of you.

We're not flying our white flags, we would rather be dying,

Than let you seize control over everything.

This won't be my last goodbye, I'll make it out alive, Don't you wait for me because, I am never coming home.

I can't believe the words, You have bitten off more than you can chew, This is not just another rejection, This is just the end of you.

The end of you.
This is just the end of you.

This is just the end of you.

As the bombs begin to drop, We will stand in one and live forever on, No more hiding, no more running, This is our last chance to stay strong.

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