

Fully Down, The "We Are All Accomplices"

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when will our conscience grow?
we're burning bridges in haste.
somehow we are too proud to let go.
you know that none of use are getting out of this,
the truth hurts,
don't cut it out, cut it out.

what are we running from?

distort our vision,
make some explanations,
for your exploitation.

you've always painted black and white,
and you won't compromise.
what's killing us is pride.

we'll tell the world and watch it spread like fire,
you'll know where we're coming from,
'cause here comes to the revolution...
bearing our souls to stop,
the blood on the asphalt,
there's blood on the asphalt.

plead for your rights,
when you've got it all.
you've got something to hide,
throw it out the window,
do they sleep in the sand for our crimes?
was it worth the distance?
will it make a difference tonight?

we are running out of options.

open your eyes and start seeing the world,
for what it really is.
don't make another mistake,
they can only lie to us for so long.

