Politics in bed with tyranny Who gave you the right to breathe You're caught up inside of the dis-illusion that you actually have control

I refuse to wave the white flag over anything I've ever stood for You're the slow decay that takes away my need for apathy

It's time to call you for what you are
And I'll die before you leave me scars
You're caught up inside of the dis-illusion that you
actually have control

I refuse to wave the white flag over anything I've ever stood for You're the slow decay that takes away my need for apathy

You will never win
I'll never wave the white flag
You'll drown in your own sin
On things I live my life for
I'll say this once again
I'll never wave the white flag
You will never win
On things I live my life for

I refuse to wave the white flag over anything I've ever stood for You're the ice that runs the blood cold in my veins I refuse to wave the white flag over everything I'll ever stand for You're the slow decay that eats away my need for apathy