

# I Cast the First Stone

Jungle Rot

I try to hold on, despair runs amok  
I believe its time for a change  
Need to break the chains of the wage slaves  
Soon we must take charge  
And still the labor force will toil  
Big shots profit from their turmoil  
No one thinks it's strange?  
Need to rearrange  
Perverse to the core

Ignorance is bliss, facing the abyss  
In the end we're all food for worms  
Sucking like a leech, product of deceit  
Bitter fruit to swallow  
Portrayed as if they were so royal

Values and morals have now spoiled  
A world full of flaws and dogmatic laws  
We follow no more

You sit on high  
Look down on me  
Feel in control  
Cast the first stone  
You can't judge me  
My wrath be known  
You're overthrown  
I cast the first stone

You wont find me  
Bowed down to you  
Will not extol  
Cast the first stone  
Thou art no god  
Just one more clone  
You're overthrown  
I cast the first stone