Their mind contortion targets the weak And binds us all in slavery A passive existence bred for conformity We swallow shit no questions asked

Their only rule is, divide Like bringing knives to a gun fight A pre-emptive strike On an innocent mind

Judgement Reigns down upon their lives Obey

Patriot
Blind faith won't set you free
We are slaves
Compliance is mandatory

Do as they say
Not as they fucking do
Do what you want
Now they own you

Die for their greed at the drop of a hat No questions asked Medals made of tin Absolve all your sins Your heart is black

A flag and a wreath are all that remains To mark your graves No glory in your death Forgotten like the rest Your fate is black

Embrace your dream

Because without it your reality
Is nothing but a fallacy
That you don't want to know
Don't want to feel
How much of this is even real