Bloody Minds

Once again I'm armed to the teeth With matches and gasoline Within this dying industry they've made As forgiving as a razor blade

I mean seriously, you think I'm joking You think I'm fucking around? Well, capitalism is the way of our land But you can't sell glasses to a blind man

Well I, I tread through these dangerous waters The storm is about to blow Why do I make such foolish decisions? I fed my common sense to the wolves years ago

The unforgiving sea tosses us back and forth I pray for solid ground But this ship is mine, so muster all your might 'Cause I'm not going down without a fight

Modern times of bloody minds Fall in, fall in or get out Modern times of bloody minds Fall in, fall in or get out

You slaughtered all your possibilities Your options are running low Your life is caving in all around you But still you don't take control

I mean seriously, you must be joking Quit fucking around When you wage war on your consciousness You're bound to drown

Modern times of bloody minds Fall in, fall in or get out Modern times of bloody minds Fall in, fall in or get out

Modern times of bloody minds Don't think everything I say is true So I might be just an asshole Maybe it's just a phase I'm going through, alright

Well, let's say, within this probable fall and demise They tried to strengthen the laws But there's no faith in the law Let's say, well, maybe just for the sake of this song We stood up for our rights, for the sake of our words

Modern times of bloody minds Fall in, fall in or get out Modern times of bloody minds Fall in, fall in or get out

Modern times of bloody minds

The Briggs

Don't think everything I say is true So I might be just an asshole Maybe it's just a phase

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Modern times of bloody minds Don't think everything I say is true So I might be just an asshole It's just a phase I'm going through