

Common Rider, Insurgents

Into the ice age and the red numbers and the codes
Now there's a canyon sized gap between the winners and the ones in the cold
Into a new world on a clean electronic tide all of my blood starts to freeze
When I think what's at the end of the ride

Into a world a world
I would never choose
Insurgents hold out
for what you know is true

Into consolidation of power into one
Great cell see it rise and devour
everything and everyone as well
Into the red dust and loose wires blowing around
I miss the nature of the heart and the feel of the innocent ground
I can't believe this
and I can't seem to find my place
Wandering outside the walls
with the dread seal on my face

[Chorus]

Insurgents - Hold out now
Don't you know this world is ours