## Kecak, Critical Mass

Ladies and Gentlemen, we are a critical mass Your future has been destroyed, crushed by the weight of your past The dark deeds done in your name have overloaded your debt Remember just how you paid because we will not forget

Earthquake
The sky is falling
At stake
All that you know
Earthquake
You've lost your footing
At stake
The first to go

Backlash It's coming for you Act fast But it's too late Backlash It's coming for you Act fast

For every plot that you followed For every lie you believed For all the shit that you've swallowed How do you manage to breathe

How many saints will have sinned How high will you stack your dead Before you get tired of making The same mistakes over and over again

Ladies and Gentlemen, we are a critical mass All of the lights have burned out, fly every flag at half-mast 'Cause after all that you've done and after all that you've said All of the burden rests upon your head