

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