

KMFDM, Last Things

The constant realization of dominance results in fear

Wake-up tired with a mouth full of nothing
Deceived distressed by the truth they've been withholding
Televisionary popular identity
Getting closer to the minute of our gravity

I sometimes ask myself did I speak my mind
Or shut my mouth
Was I a follower a leader insignificant
Mere shadow of a ghost bearing innocence

Constatve voices preach
Talk of truth in their political speak
Carry on 'til they're blue in the face
And my point of view has lost it's place

Last things
Did i give nothing in return
Stand up for a cause
Give permission to a mute war

Call me ignorant maybe i was never smart
Like a wolf running high on adrenaline
All the while in the dim with a low hum
Rising up growing loud i can hear them

Religious left and right
Power hungry heads of state
Melancholy death fall of our nemesis
Strong will survive or so say our presidents

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Troops move forward let it all be done
Beginning of the end soil has been tread
Mother daughter father song sky burns death
Premonition, television stuttering indecision
We the people citizens lies are being force fed
Money power cruelty blood is shed in our streets
When where does the sacrifice end

We're falling fast from the war inspired
Double standard idiots
Helterskelter henchmen
Consequences catastrophic

Lead us not into temptation with your
Damning words and glorified hatred

Avengeful lineage
We will bear alone to our death