

Lack, Disburden

Those who have none will have even less
So those who have can take everything
Those who need suffer from the greed
Of the mouth that swallows more than it can eat

Those kick from above will kick those below
Those who work the fields don't reap what they sow
Those who run will run faster yet
So gravediggers will have much work ahead

I witness rape, closing tired eyes
I'll speak half trues, my lies in disguise
I'll forge the blade for the guillotine
Be a bullet man and pour in the led
I plaid the rope for the hangman's noose
And scream "I'm innocent!"

Refrain:
A strong man, a strong hand
Give me leaders or give me death
A strong man, a strong hand
Give me leaders or give me death
Grant me what little luxury
I need to stay in line

I'm tied to the ocean floor
A sinker of autonomy
Please someone come save me
And i'll swear to fight for my servitude
Like it was my salvation

(Refrain)

Disburden
Disburden
Disburden
Disburden