

# 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