

# Nevermore, The Politics Of Ecstasy

I hate you, the pigs who turn the screws, I hate everything you stand for  
I hate the world we've bred, political pigs we've fed, our fathers left us nothing but a dead world  
Beyond repair down in despair, our fathers left us nothing  
Choking on the influx of technology I realize the politics of ecstasy  
And we can't change what's in stone  
We've been had. Injustice to the masses, destroy the land and crush the poor  
The pigs are fueled by greed, political ways obscene, our fathers left corruption in this dead world  
Beyond repair down in despair, our fathers left us nothing  
Choking on the puke of their industry, regurgitated propaganda ministry  
Freedom's never free, the politics of ecstasy are these:  
Freedom's never free, these are the politics of ecstasy:  
I hate you , the pigs who turn the screws, I hate everything you stand for  
I hate the world we've bred, political pigs we've fed, our fathers left us nothing but a dead world  
Beyond repair down in despair, our fathers left us nothing  
Choking on the influx of technology I realize the politics of ecstasy  
Freedom's never free, the politics of ecstasy are these:  
Freedom's never free, the politics of ecstasy are these:  
If you take a step back and you realize your home can't be a perfect world  
There's still hope the hate you fell will fade, injustice is gone:  
Injustice is gone for a little while