

No Use For A Name, Insecurity Alert

emergency dispatch i think something's wrong
with words its so hard to construe
the images follow a dream through a song
the nightmare has finally come true

rhetorical speeches are made on the screen
to shut us up and rest assure
an obviously panicked media machine
is testing the will of a country so unsure

mission complete we lost control
suddenly frightened by it all
to put it simply we will never be the same
there is no redemption in this war
so please don't forget what this is for
cause that's how our history is made

security cop with their hands in the air
the lock on the gate was destroyed
now everyone rises from the lassiez faire
we can empty the cup but we cannot fill the void

without an enemy to kill
the blood of the innocent is spilled
to put it lightly we are not one and the same
prepare yourself for disaster now
so few are sane here anyhow
i realize that words don't justify the pain

set up the guillotine
and televise the execution
we have to ask ourselves, can we feel safe?

you can't spell believe without lie