

# Path Of Resistance, That Golden Day

Relentless images glamorize and advertise  
Saturate our psyches til most absorb the lies  
Downplay the danger until all caution fades  
Through a rose tinted lens a fantasy portrayed  
Freedom through submission, watch all the lemmings run  
Closer to the precipice, that damage can't be undone  
Synthetic escapism where did all the years go  
Lost in an inebriated blur going nowhere slow.

Won't conform to a mindset that breeds self destruction  
Life's too short to waste the days in a daze of poison  
Stood alone with the truth inside among the deceived  
Til the day I claim the title for what I believe  
I will hold true

True to my vow  
Loyal for eternity  
I've passed the test of time  
Among the slaves I walk free

Straight Edge  
Straight Edge  
Straight Edge  
Straight Edge