

The Music, Strength In Numbers

The emptiness that burns inside
See how they run see how they hide
All the animals come out at night!
All the animals come out at night!

Just a slave to the city
To indulge in the pity
The opaque substitution
For a real revolution

Strength in numbers
No one will come between us

The human use of human beings
Their emotions you fail to see
The adrenaline it burns a hole
The adrenaline it burns a hole

Just a slave to the city
To indulge in the pity
The opaque substitution
For a real revolution

Strength in numbers
No one will come between us