

# Blanks 77, Burn It Down

Futures ourse - the times at hand  
the walls wil fall at our command  
no surrender - no retreat  
destined to rule without defeat

(Chorus:)

smash it up burn it down  
bring it down to the ground  
tear it up break it down  
burn it to the fucking ground

I wanna get up and show 'em that they're wrong  
im gonna show em i dont belong  
never better - never worse  
our actions far outcry our words

how long have we waited for the day  
they tighten their grip we slip away  
is it wrong to have no future?  
dont you know we wont live forever