Darkest Hour, District Divided

we are the expatriated our fate cards have played us neighbors displaces us we've seen that these demographics are targets shot down by the market i've felt the wrath of the greedy now complete with more yellow monsters i've seen the needs of a city completely ignored surrounded by vultures we are the sons and the daughters expecting betrayal neglecting our passions we know your plans don't include us that's why we've made our own destroyers of culture insatiable their appetite the gluttons who consumed their way to the top