

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