

# Entombed, State of emergency (Stiff Little Fingers)

You're looking for something  
But what could it be?  
You look for a hero  
Well don't look at me  
You look for solutions  
But there's none you can find  
You believe in something  
That's only in your mind  
You're looking around you  
But hate has made you blind  
And you've spent the last ten years of your life  
In this emergency

So please don't just sit there  
Let's try to break out  
From all the hatred  
Suspicion and doubt  
Try to change your life  
That is no life at all  
Try to break down the imaginary wall  
And if you couldn't be bothered  
Well then, my friend, you'll fall  
And spend all the rest of your life  
In this emergency