

Grendel, Construct Constriction

Got the whole world at your every demand
Got to get the gun extending your hand
Got to show the world who's master and slave
Got to prove your rights and someone's to pay
Got to finish the work that your father gave you
Got to spread the word, whatever you do
Got to hold that flag because pride is your game
Got to take the fools down into your shame

In fury I burn
And helplessly I stand
In this blinded world
Now tell me, will we ever learn?

Clandestine democracy
Global grip of tyranny

the Death Machine

Tomahawk diplomacy
Middle East depravity

the Death Machine

Got to get that land filled with that black gold
Got to get your way, even if it's your fault
Got to show the world who's got the last say
Got to prove your rights and someone's to pay
Got to finish the work that your father gave you
Got to spread the word, whatever you do
Got to hold that flag cause pride is your game
Got to take the fools down into your grave

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Now tell me, will we ever learn?