

Lagwagon, Dividers

All the mirrors scream
As they describe your dreams
All that they deride
Until you have no allies
They depict a world where we aren't safe
Without hate
An angry mob of one
Author of the unstoppable will
United we must kill
Here comes the facade
They will inflate your god
By default accomplice to their war
But I know where I stand
Born into the geographic call
But I won't elect to let my mind fall
No dividers (Repeat)