

Mad Crowd Disease, Independent World

I don't wanna hear you
I don't wanna see you
Whoaaa.....
Whoaaa.....

I'm a soldier all alone
In a world unjust and poor
Bridges are built
Made for bombs
Tell a story of black and white

I don't wanna hear you
I don't wanna see you
Whoaaa.....
Whoaaa.....

There's two sides to each story
Listen to what we're sayin'
My visions with you, gone
Show me what its like
To be empty

I don't wanna hear you
I don't wanna see you
Whoaaa.....
Whoaaa.....

Explode the scene
You kill the crowd
Nothing matters anymore
Your time has been and gone
Strap me down
An make me listen