

Midasuno, Start The Riot

Taking solace in my Tokyo
No hidden agenda
Intentions on faces
Blood from a stone
On your hands
In your mouth
I know I can try harder than the last time
Sharp bleak as fuck
This is our S.O.S
Gagged & caged by narrow minds - decide
An instant of pain not enough you complain

It's down to us to start the (a) riot

Drinking from a cracked glass
Black on white
Revenge is my own stage?
Night, this night alive
Wired against suckers sky affliction
Poison my way to the throne
Disconnect torch the town
And the effect of the height
Ink in the well
Flesh for the pen