

October Crisis, Design For Dying

Everyday we step unconsciously closer to our demise, The State, The Church, The f**king TV, fills
Telling us that we are free, is telling us we can fly.
It's pain, hate, fear and sadness I see in our eyes
What's in your eyes? What's on your mind?
One look to see what we'll find.
Why can't you realize your living in a lie?
So F**king Blind, open your mind I've seen what you'll find.

- A Search for new order, where equality stands tall,
Freedom for not just some
Forgiveness for what we have done
Freedom for not just some but Freedom for All.

Everyday we step more blindly towards our death.
This routine of society takes our last breath.
Telling us that we are free is putting us to rest, It's pain, hate, panic and greed that's leading my dis
It's leading my discontent, feeding my discontent.

- A Search for new order, where equality stands tall,
Our Resources depleting - Yet children are not eating
Yet you have the nerve - To ask why there's hate
Years of inbreeding - Politicians like seedlings
Let's take our new role - And speed up our Fate

- A Search for new order, where equality stands tall,
Freedom for not just some Forgiveness for what we have done Freedom for not just some but Free

Everyday. We. Step. Unconsciously. Closer. To. Our. Demise.