

One Man Army, It's Empty

What Talk Of Revolution?
What Kind Of Change?
It's Empty For Me
For The Fool's Fool The Destitute
I'm Beat'n Back Or Tied Down
It's Empty For Me
Can't See At All
And They've Got Me Where They Want
It's Empty For Me
I'll Eat Shit Till They Heard Us Off
With Broken Dreams And Tired Arms
Its Empty For Me

I Won't Become Some Part Of Your Ready
Your Ready Made Machine
You Can't Log Me On To Conformity
It's Empty For Me
We'll Take 'Em All
The Masquerade Will Fall
So I'll Eat Shit Till They Heard Us Off
With Broken Dreams And Tired Arms
It's Empty For Me