

# 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