

# Sparta, Rx Coup

At the bottom you set it down  
from the top I counted you out  
cascading, the end draws near  
these rail lines, drown in fear  
in the dark days, hunger's free  
illumination, end with greed  
drag your feet, and strung along  
fight back, until you're gone

[Chorus:]

This tunnel vision breaks my mind  
dark days leave this world behind  
humiliation takes it's toll  
proud hope stands tall