

Suicide Silence, Green Monster

Moving Forward, Moving Faster
And every day it grows
Forcing these scavengers to
trail in its wake
Feeding upon the scraps
Of torn paper [2x]
And leftover change
Charging forward
We watch as it passes
Crushing everything in its path
Nothing can ever stop this campaign
Not when everything
in life revolves around this pain
The rich get richer,
the poor get poorer
This monster moves
With no end in sight
This is what we created
With no end in sight
Creator of crime
Creator of deceit
After it passes what will be left?
There's nothing getting better
Just worse and worse [2x]
There's nothing getting better
Just worse and worse
Nothing can ever stop this campaign
Not when everything
in life revolves around this pain
The rich get richer,
the poor get poorer
For those of you who
contribute to its growth
You're only feeding this oil empire
Like throwing gas into this fire (3x)
Moving forward [2x]