



## SURVIVALISM

i should have listened to her so hard to keep controll we kept on eating but our bloated bellies still not full she gave us all she had but we went and took some more can't seem to shut her legs our mother nature is a whore

i got my propaganda i got revisionism i got my violence in high def ultra-realism all a part of this great nation i got my fist i got my plan i got survivalism

hypnotic sound of sirens
echoing through the street
the cocking of the rifles
the marching of the feet
you see your world on fire
don't try to act surprised
we did just what you told us
lost our faith along the way and found ourselves believing your lies

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all bruised and broken bleeding
she asks to take my hand
i turn and keep on walking
what you'd to the same thing in the circumstance i'm sure you understand

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backing vocals: saul williams