From Anger and Rage



Clenched fist I'm in a rage I can't control my anger now The more they lie to us The more I want to bring them down Everywhere we turn We're being told how we should be I feel like I'm being forced into a mold That just doesn't fit me FROM ANGER AND RAGE Comes rebellion These money hungry men Control our sight And distort the truth that we so desperately seek Telling us that we're wrong For the way we live our lives I know there are far too many Who feel just like us From anger and rage COMES REBELLION Your billboard's temptation Just a hangman's noose A constant campaign To sell us your "truth" Can't live life on our knees Or believe lies we're fed Won't let them get to us The movement's not dead

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