Grammatizator

Rise Against

We celebrate the downfall with ticker tape parades Oblivious to the fucking mess left lying in the wake "God grant me the strength to let my children starve" He whispered to the dripping roof into the candled darkContemplate contracts of gold Just wave your hand and relinquish control Nine lives await to unfold We bury ten thousand stories untoldFlirt with insurrection batting eyes from afar In skybox seats or hotel suites, six figure fucking cars Contemplate contracts of gold Just wave your hand and relinquish control Nine lives await to unfold Bury the storiesControl the heart Control the mind Control the handsTo build what they've designed Lifetimes of silence and apathy Ensure the prompt demise of our humanity Contemplate contracts of gold Just wave your hand and relinquish control Nine lives await to unfold We bury ten thousand stories untold

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/

The stories untold