

# Refused, Worthless Is The Freedom Bought...

From here to the cemetery, from here to the grave  
How many did your democracy save?

Clean slate, state oppression and yeah!  
Once again, like a thousand times before  
A thousand victims more  
Take aim at the have-nots as always  
Once again the freedom's being bought at the expense of truth

From here to the cemetery, from here to the grave  
How many did your democracy save?

Your beautiful world is dead  
It will die a thousand times  
Your beautiful world is dead  
I will watch it expire  
Your beautiful world is dead  
It's time to kill this lie  
Your beautiful world is dead  
It died a thousand times

Bloodred, pitch black, yeah!  
Tired of being expendable in their community  
And while you swallow every image they present  
We'll sing the songs to fan the flames of discontent