

Uprising - Muse

Paranoia is in bloom, the PR
The transmissions will resume
They'll try to push drugs
Keep us all dumbed down and hope that
We will never see the truth around
So come on!

Another promise, another scene, another
A packaged not to keep us trapped in greed
A green belts wrapped around our minds
And endless, a red tape to keep the truth confined
So come on!

They will not force us
They will stop degrading us
They will not control us
We will be victorious
So come on!

Interchanging mind control
Come, let the revolution take its toll if you could
A flick the switch and open your third eye, you'd see that
We should never be afraid to die
So come on!

Rise up and take the power back, it's time
The fat cats had a heart attack, you know that
Their time is coming to an end
We have to unify and watch our flag ascend
So come on!

Ref + pont + ref