SCORCHED EARTH

See the missiles in the air
There's no shelter anywhere
Death streaks across the sky
There's nowhere to hide
Up above explodes a sun
The light of 20 megatons
Everything begins to burn
Our resting place: a scorched earth

Is there to be a future
Will we even have a say
Will they push the button
Armageddon any day
Is this all for nothing
Is our world doomed to burn
Will they pull the trigger
Will this be a scorched earth

Nuclear weapons armed
Cruise missiles and bombs
Nuclear submarines
Prepared for World War 3
Don't take for granted this life
Any moment we could die
The warning may never come
Just the blast of an H-Bomb

They tax away our money
To fund the military
But you don't need an army
Unless you have an enemy
Russia versus NATO
Ready to explode
If someone pulls the trigger
There will be nowhere to go

FUTURE WARS

American drones will
Patrol the skies
In control rooms
They'll decide who dies
Behind a desk
The pilot sits
Will he feel remorse
When he flicks the switch
In the future wars

Future wars
They are already planning
The future wars
In back rooms
The deals have been made
To buy the weapons
With the taxes you'll pay
For the future wars

Future wars
How many will die
In the future wars
The casualty numbers
Are all in the plan
Plans for the Russians
Plans for Iran

Satellites
Will fill the sky
Every movement
Will be analyzed
Particle beams
Will rain from the sky
When they find their target
Its you that dies
In the future wars

Controlled by
The mass media lies
The mindless masses
Will be hypnotized
Next war starts after
This commercial break
The case has been made
But the reasons are fake
In the future wars

WE ALL LOSE

Election results always obscene
Results of the two party scheme
No matter which
The outcome is evil you choose
we all lose

We all lose It is sickening
We all lose It is evil who wins
We all lose If we play
This wicked game
We have no one else to blame

Every option is so foul
Results are always horrible
Resigned to no better choice
Our ballot in Pandora's Box

We get the choices we accept
We pick the least poisonous
Content to choose the
Least worst
We get the government
We deserve

Don't make choices
That feel so vile
Don't support the
Wearers of false smiles

PUNKS AND ROGUES

See it in their eyes
And see it in their faces
Angry stares
Defiance and hatred
Hate for your system
Hate for your wars
Hate for your government
And rule of law

An uncontrolled force
Contained by none
They're the young
Defiant ones
They'll smash the barricades
And scale the walls
Punks and rogues
Won't be ruled by laws

Packs of wolves
Running down the street
They have each other's backs
And they won't retreat
Wild animals
Who won't be chained
They won't live their lives
In your safe little cage

They live for freedom
They won't live in fear
They've been to hell and back
And now they're here

Outsiders who
Step out of bounds
Punks and rogues
Live only for now

Trouble in the city
Trouble on the street
Chaos taking over
Police on the retreat

Up from the gutters
Not under heal
Your force of arms
Can't contain them all

They're not going to be
Society's tools
They're going to
Live their lives
For breaking your rules
Chaos is the method
To subvert your rule
Punks and rogues
Won't be ruled by you

THE ENEMY WITHIN

That voice you hear
Inside your head
I wish I wasn't, I wish instead
If only I could, I know I can't
Not good enough, I wish I was dead

Creeping doubts
Relentless fears
Have held you back
And will for years

No one hates you
As much as yourself
Beat that and you
Can beat anything else

Who's gonna fight the enemy within
If not you then no one will
You've got to fight
If you want to be free
You've got to face your real enemy

Depression, doubt, and all your fear
Feeds itself, grows more severe
That crushing weight
Around your heart
Defeats you before you even start

You tell yourself so many lies
You say you've failed
Before you've really tried
Push through that pressure
And you'll be free
Fight back against
your worst enemy

LIGHT THE FUSE

Bottled up energy about to burst
Don't be the last, be the first
Things are prepared to pop off
You're the spark that sets it off

They say its a crime
They don't understand
Our way of life

We wear scars that make us proud
Sets us apart from the crowd
Bruised and battered
Not from a fight
We explode
Because we feel alive

Potential energy we will fulfill
We won't be caught standing still
A boiling cauldron
We will ignite
We'll spread the fire
& start a riot

We like cuts that bleed
Gives us the release we need
People think that we're crazy
We know pain is energy

Destructive energy that we feel
They'll stamp it out if we keep still
This burning that we feel inside
We'll let it out and start a fire
They say arson is a crime
Bruised and battered is

Our way of life
Be the thing that they refuse
Be the one that lights the fuse

BORDERLESS NATION

You speak of freedom and liberty
Freedom for you but not for me
I want to live my life for myself
You're always making rules
For everyone else

I.. I want to live
In a borderless nation
Don't want to live by
Your regulations
I want to live
And I want to be free

I.. I want to live
In a borderless nation
No more prisons
Or deportations
I want to live
And I want to be free

Painted lines
Artificial boundaries
Seen from above
There are no countries
They want to build walls
And erect fences
Will that keep people out
Or will that make this a prison

You think you know what's best for me
But the way you live seems like misery
You make laws and regulations
But you violate your own proclamations

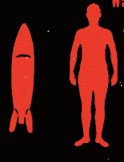
THE WORLD TODAY

Consumerism has gone insane
They use the media to numb your brain
People live their lives inside their phones
Reality stars are in control
In the world today

Can you follow the plot in the world today
We're caught in a trap
We live our lives in plastic shells
Protected from our man-made hell
Mass hallucinations: You call them dreams
You can cry out but they won't hear you scream
In the world today
Things are looking bad in the world today
Can you wake up

Corporations have human rights
Cops shoot to kill the innocent on sight
Medicine for profit won't make us fit
They can't sell us drugs if we're not sick
In the world today

That's the way of the world today
Watch it flush away



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The Usurpers are:
Nika Bennett : Drums
Mauricio López : Guitar
Scatter : Vocals, Bass

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and Chuck Doiron

Send us letters
and postcards
We will write back
and send you stuff

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