

# Ensign, Winner Takes All

It must be hard to scream for change  
With that foot stuck in your mouth  
And all your false claims  
Of knowledge disavowed  
Unity becomes a catch phrase  
For the fools of tomorrow  
All your shit talk ways  
It only serves to separate  
An already divided scene  
In which you have no place  
Again you take your soapbox  
As a forum for your lies  
Witness to an early end  
Broken down from inside