

Disposable Liberty

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We can see the light through darkness and read between the lines
One day it breaks and takes your life
We can hear the screams of silence, the laments of the blind
In the end of days we all have to pay the price

Wait for the axe to fall
A cold click in the back of your neck
More gasoline fills the bottle
Sworn vengeance sets the stage
Extreme scorn to your flag of hate
Here we go again

We can walk the blade of obsession
and draw paths to the edge
In a desperate movement to reach the end

Wait to the time to come
Like the limpet mine under your clothes
As it makes a worrying rattle
Sworn vengeance sets the stage
Extreme Scorn to your flag of hate
...and here we go again

Here roams abomination
And justice has been served
Clean water of purgation
And get what you deserve

Shake the foundations of your rotten faith
Despite you for your prayer
The more steps you take the bigger the mistake
Stab the knife so deep from your head to your feet
Flag bearer of disposable liberty

We can break through smoke and mirrors
And crush the pale blue sky
Wipe those tears from your empty eyes
We can stain creation like a bomb lays towns to waste
You insist on learning the hard way

Wait for the axe to fall
A cold click in the back of your neck
More gasoline fills the bottle
Sworn vengeance sets the stage
Extreme scorn to your flag of hate
...,and here we go again

Here roams the abomination
And justice has been served
Clean water for purgation
And get what you deserve