

## Beneath The Clay (R.I.P.)

Artillery

So free  
You feel when you've done your deeds late at night  
So be  
'Cause soon there's no shelter no place to hide

All screams  
But voices don't have effect on your mind  
All dreams  
Of times when you weren't committed to crime

Won't lift a finger for you - R.I.P.  
There's nothin' no one can do - R.I.P.  
Six feet beneath the clay - R.I.P.  
a price we all have to pay - R.I.P.

Got caught and separated from previous thoughts  
You fought  
You never were good acceptin' a loss

You know  
When you've done bad things you must take the blame  
'Cause we can't live with someone like you  
CURSE YOUR NAME

You see  
There's no such thing as neglectin' a crime  
Once free  
Your capture was just a question of time