

## Vanished

Ashers

It's always cold in here, sacrifice is clear  
No one seems to care that he's bound to a wheelchair  
The minutes, the minutes, the minutes last for days  
Collected wounds like broken strays

And when the smoke has cleared  
The bodies disappears  
Vanished into thin air  
Regret replaces fear  
We get the world we deserve

Children taught to kill for god  
While their parent's bodies slowly rot  
But the ones you wanna kill  
Might be the ones that kill us all  
In seconds, in seconds, in seconds, it all could change  
Blood is oil that makes the gears turn

We get what we deserves