

# The Wasteland

## Beneath the Massacre

Knee deep in the blood of our peers, it's already too late, the  
re is no turning back  
Oblivious to our actions  
Conditioned lifestyle leading to our extinction  
Knee deep in the blood of our peers, it's already too late, the  
re is no turning back  
Oblivious to our actions  
Conditioned lifestyle

Behold our kingdom, our failure, our wasteland  
Breathing; we fake living this life every day  
We are prisoners of our own laws, our own mind, forced-  
fed mind...

We live in intellectual starvation  
We fear what we can't understand  
Deny, what we cannot bare, comprehend and respect  
We found comfort in denial  
Comfort in denial

Behold our kingdom, our wasteland, our failure...  
Fear is our common denominator  
Breathing; we fake living this life every day  
We are prisoners of our own laws, our own mind, forced-  
fed mind...

In Manicnaeism we found faith  
In wars, we found security  
In wars, we found complacency  
In violence, we found peace  
We found comfort in denial

Constant quest for a new enemy to prevent self destruction  
Rude awakening from your sweetest dream - this is not over yet  
Holding silence for so long and embrace the tragedy  
Living in constant escapism: comforting isn't it?

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