

Known by no Name

Bleed from Within

Sufferer
In vain
They are
Known by no name

Shit filled shelters serving as home
Dead men are digging, they bury their own
The cost of neglect
Step up, protect
From the shadows we'll rise from the dead
Devastation in the bones
A backwards nation serving the throne
If freedom gives us hope, they'll sell it

Sufferer
In vain
They are
Known by no name

Rise from the grave
To march in our death parade
Known by no name
But the sound of their cries won't fade
Still, we look the other way

Shy away in denial and rot
Defeated and forgot
Another voice with a motive
Another fucked up plot twist we failed to notice
Who's the villain in this story?
Your digital stage was built for glory

Rise from the grave
To march in our death parade
Known by no name
But the sound of their cries won't fade
We look the other way

We let the bastards win
We let the bastards win
In ignorance, we wear the crown
Blind to the world, content to drown
We look the other way

If freedom gives us hope
If freedom gives us hope, they'll sell it

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