

## End of Days

### Brutality

Nine one one  
Manufactured lies  
Thousands gone  
Lust for power, endless greed  
Face the facts  
Freedoms raped as the towers fall  
Survivors crying to be freed  
They feed you with thoughts of hate  
In a void of despair  
Corruption of the mind  
Until they're satisfied  
Destiny unfolds  
Right before their eyes  
Landscapes of obscurity  
Despising all life