What's left
But a world in distress
When we ignore all the signs of the sadists
Pile up
Pile them up
Then worship in temples they built out of blood
Fuck

This is the world we're given
They smell a corpse and the vultures dive in, oh
This is the hate we live in
And we ignore the choice we're given

We see no, hear no, speak no evil Feel not, love not, what's not lethal We pray for death by an angel But no one is safe when you see no evil

Hope stripped
From the weak and oppressed
Hide their blackened smiles as they repent
Line em up
Line all them up
Drag them to the abyss
Feed their souls to the flood
Fuck

This is the world we're given
They smell a corpse and the vultures dive in, oh
This is the hate we live in
And we ignore the choice we're given

We see no, hear no, speak no evil Feel not, love not, what's not lethal We pray for death by an angel But no one is safe when you see no evil

Dying by the light
Like you're the only one who doesn't think it's right
And now you're drowning and it keeps you up at night
The gaslights and the lies
Will eat you alive

Will eat you up alive

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