

## Time Heals Nothing

Dismember

Martyrs of the world  
A bleeding nation weep  
Decades have come to pass  
But scars remain unhealed

The blood on their hands  
Will wash ours clean  
As we strive for dominance  
And our sacred dream  
Terror awakens  
Death walks among our midst  
Resistance fuel hatred  
And must be crushed beneath an iron fist

Do unto others  
As they've done to us  
The world must bleed  
As we have bled

Sins of the past  
Will keep our cause alive  
And as the world try to forget

Behind the wall of sleep  
I hear myself scream  
Behind the wall of sleep  
The horrors beckon me

Feed the demons raging inside