

Malice

Distant

Force fed by ideologist propaganda, guided by lines of manufacture

Spreading the infection across consuming population

We are nothing but a processed cattle, willing to kindly sacrifice itself for the greater good of system

Blindfolded eyes seeing nothing but a wall of lies

Born into exile, we're just born to die

It drains all the light

No salvation

With no hope

Suffering

This endless damnation

I'm about to break free

Cast into the oblivion

Surrounded by the pitch black void

Oppression through the hegemony (fuck you!)

The life of the working class

Divide and conquer

The populace through currency

Fuck the tories

Reestablish a coup d'etat

Bastard nations hungry for finances and overpopulation

We are nothing but sheeps guided by the system

We don't have to suffer from this endless devastation

We have made this world our only grave

Bastard nations hungry for finances and overpopulation

We are nothing but sheeps guided by the system