

# Violent Abolition

Dust Bolt

A place in fear, a scene in pain  
Lasting chaos in the dust

The battle is on and warfare's cruel  
Tornadoes of bullets, the next attack  
Nothing's left from days of commands  
Metal strikes the pigs abolition  
Ruthless in the face

Run to war!  
Oppressing forces fall!  
No distinctions in fields  
Of violent demolition  
Demolition

End in pain, if you wanna judge us  
Abusing your tall force  
Damaged we'll keep on  
Joining the pit to save our lives  
Years have bred a youth in rage  
A bloody pit gone wild  
Violent abolition will end tonight  
Ruined dreams shall now arise

We run to war!  
Oppressing forces fall!  
The power obsessed we fight  
With violent demolition  
Demolition  
Thrash!

A place in rage  
Keeps thrashing the wasted land  
In the pit!

Run to war!  
Oppressing forces fall  
Violent abolition leads to war  
We fight violent abolition  
In fields of violent demolition