Ensemble Of The Restless

Entombed

Uncivilize Destroy our youth There's no end of this shocking truth Reinforcements of postponed sell outs We're all starving And full of doubts

No, no ground of truth No, no foundations What's this coming to Hail, hail the devastation

Is it the truth or your image? That makes your life worth living You're in love with a dream Of an image not giving

Take out their palace and burn their flags You're all dying in your dress rehearsal rags Reinforcements We're more than less An auto-pilot Ensemble of the restless

No, no ground of truth No, no foundations What's this coming to Hail, hail the devastation

Is it the truth or your image? That makes your life worth living You're in love with a dream Of an image not giving They don't like us around here They hate us everywhere We'll deny nothing We hate each other Openly