## Disillusion

## **Flesh Field**

I walked the earth, I trekked through endless sacred places I searched them, all of them, far and wide I'd never seen so many pretty little faces, all waiting patient ly Waiting to die

I wait for something I wait for anything to heal this world of all its wounds Of all its hate, so I can feel again

Disillusion is common place Confusion, our fatal flaw Retribution, our sacred god Conclusion There is no law

We are slaves to apathy, wishing we were born without eyes We crusade for trivial glory We only care about what we despise

You tried to teach me You tried to reach me through fear The fear of what you are, of what you see, of what you hear ins ide