

# Constitution of Treason

God Forbid

This is the tale of Mr. Black  
Broken down and beaten  
A product of an enraged nation  
Mr. Green-church never obeyed his pact to the masses  
Then led us to a path of apathy  
Now they all sit with a sense of false security  
Their lie is in the truth of program  
This episode of existence has come to a bitter end  
And now it's time to tell ourselves  
We wrote the constitution of treason  
The unspoken demise of an unbroken nation  
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The unspoken demise of an unbroken nation  
We are the traitors to our own kind  
We have one last chance to make things right  
Our nemesis is our way of life  
Bring 'em down, strap 'em up, no remorse  
Cross out the lies, lies, lies, lies, lies, lies, lies, lies  
A whisper and a breath has blood running from my eyes  
In the last days of man the world is flipped upside down  
A superficial account of importance  
A greed ridden place of an remorse  
Look between us and lies, this twisted reality  
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