

Foul from the Pure

Lock Up

Oh well
Here we go again
The dark descent of life into hell
Perhaps this time it's farewell

I hold my breath as landscapes twist and burn

As I hold my breath through the twists and turns though policie
s counter the herd
Swallow sadness, drip from the liar
Possessed within my soul

Selfish humans we've all become casting iron through annihilati
on
Selfish humans wretched desire
Inherit deaths true fire

Selfish the human I stand
Selfish the human I stand on

Into the crypts of our frozen sea
Cast lines of doubt in hypocrisy
Stare down the wall of our greed
Broken and worn

Selfish the human we breed
Selfish the human concede lies
Torture the mind of oppression
Blessed with the hope through depression

Living life by your own design
Living as time unglues
Concession in lies repression
Tortured the kind of submission

Foul from the Pure

Oh well
Here we go again
The dark descent of life into hell
Perhaps time will counter the spell