

# 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 policies  
counter the herd  
Swallow sadness, drip from the liar  
Possessed within my soul

Selfish humans we've all become casting iron through annihilation  
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