

Sickened

Malefice

the theft of a life, the bringer of pain
Appearance is nothing, we all bleed the same
Another waste, a tragedy
I didn't know them, that doesn't matter

Embraced by a feeling of sorrow
A nation speaks her name
With such a short time until tomorrow, this feeling
will last forever

With no excuse may they burn
May the burn

Sickened
Throwing a life away
Sickened
This won't be the last we see
Sickened
You're poison in purity
Sickened
A modern day tragedy

Embraced by a feeling of sorrow
A nation speaks her name
With such a short time until tomorrow, this feeling
will last forever

What a world we live in
And the double standards suffocate
Another sense of injustice
Another guilty party hidden

Embraced by a feeling of sorrow
A nation speaks her name
With such a short time until tomorrow, this feeling
will last forever