

## Dictators

Master

The Sick and the twisted horrors - and all the pain  
The men made Gods of torture - they still remain  
No one can learn from the mistakes - they did before  
Is destiny encouraging - yet another war

The tombs are reminders of all who paid  
The angel of death whose presence - was surely made  
The writings of victims - their statements still cover  
walls  
The sounds of them marching echoes inside the halls

A tourist attraction  
That millions see every day  
Unknown feelings of anger  
Their souls were pray

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walls  
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I am the law, I rule this place  
I am the law, I will dictate the way you live  
I am the light, I am the way  
I am the light, I will decide  
Who lives or dies today