

Empty Vessels Make the Most Noise

Monuments

All these broken glories; is this what you need?
United as brothers in a mission to succeed
Now we see the truth; flames light the skies
Despotically abused; your love is murder

Tattooed words on broken heads
Who shouts the loudest
Has forgotten how to speak their mind
Feed the night; writing words in their blood
Pleasure without a care

Living in this torture, no dove could ever fly
You swim in dirty water, reaping human wry
Shell-shocked in silence

Victory by force; [?]
Soul shall collapse, flattening our defences
Rest in jest; forcefulness
Consign and control; this empire must fall

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Detained by a brutal mind
What's his goal? To leave nothing living behind