

## Quocustodiat

## Nuclear Assault

Power, the face of corruption  
Rolling over all opposition  
Evil, the thoughts of the masses  
When minorities are oppressed classes  
Hiding behind the same cliches  
Spitting on the backs that are turned away  
Taking a superior attitude  
Making up your own god damn rules

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History written by the winners  
After all, who cares about the losers  
Honor thrown out the window  
Expedience the name of the game now  
Social classes built on the same flaw  
If I don't have it, hell I'll just steal yours

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Lying, perjuring yourself  
To help your cause and fill up your purse  
Morality, the word is an old joke  
Adherents of it placed keeps on rolling  
Overwhelming those who objects to its sins  
Force to choose between wrong and resistance  
Human being made moral outcasts

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