

(Erasure  
From cradle to the grave  
You gave your life)

Red ochre drapes the fallen soldiers  
Left between a rock and a hard place to lie  
Way before their time  
Gutters in the gold, bleak  
Where mothers bled  
And the smell of death is nostalgia  
Cold, where freedom never rings  
But the rings are forever

A bullet's enough to keep their mouth shut  
Taken, cut  
Face in the dirt  
Carved up to serve the eye  
And what alone separates a child from stone?  
One's dug up, the other's in the ground to die

All for blood, bones, power, lust  
Ravenous, your black hole mind  
Until your ominous world collides  
Blood, bones, power, lust  
Ravenous, your black hole mind  
Until your ominous world collides

Underground, not a sound escapes  
And the only way out is down  
Like a tear  
Vanity drained from a dirt vein  
Clean slate  
No stain, the rock remains crystal clear

Red in pieces  
Red in pieces

All for blood, bones, power, lust  
Ravenous, your black hole mind  
Until your ominous world collides  
Blood, bones, power, lust  
Ravenous, your black hole mind  
Until your ominous world collides

Cradle to grave  
A bullet's enough to keep their mouth shut  
If they need a reminder  
Gem in the rough  
You make it clear-cut  
It's worth more than a life  
A bullet's enough to keep their eyes shut  
Rocks in their mouths  
You're better off like a diamond  
Scattered in the ground

Red in pieces  
Red in pieces

(Erasure  
From cradle to the grave, you gave your life)  
Erasure  
From cradle to the grave, you gave your life  
Amnesia  
Gold and grandeur ate away at your mind  
Erasure, Amnesia  
Erasure  
From cradle to the grave, you gave your life