

# Intensified Genocide

## Shadow Of Intent

The schism has succumbed to militant decadence  
Boundaries perverted, the populous ravenous  
Their rights have been compromised  
Forced into battle to keep what they own  
Plotting the new reign, the parliament ponders  
Seizing the motherland after disbandment  
Caught in between these brutal objectives  
Resorting to violence they're eaten alive  
Death

This civil division has far surpassed humility  
Defiling the dissident, their lack is evident  
They have completely descended to murder  
Children play day and night with severed heads  
Inhuman execution  
Slashing of throats  
Mass despoliations  
Death in vain  
Frenzied grabbing for the closest weapon  
Kill or be killed becomes the new way  
Keep plunging down the rabbit hole  
Resolution through cruelty  
Internal strife

Newborns have been torn away from wailing mothers  
The future of a nation mutilated, smothered  
Displayed as a warning  
Bodies left uncovered  
And to this day, it can be seen  
Unreconciled divide

This dark path was placed by politician hands  
Residents now fear the once coveted moonlight  
Luscious sculpture, whose glory once had gushed  
Supplanted by such beauty and disgust

Species of savages  
Persistent penitence  
Evident lack of a shred of humanity  
Macabre obsession  
Removal of men keeps on fueling the passion  
Stalking the rooftops they gaze down with penance  
They'll be the ones who take care of the menace  
Harder and harder, these two sides collide  
Intensified genocide  
Eaten alive

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Their lack is evident as they defile the dissident  
They have completely descended to murder  
Children play day and night with severed heads  
Inhuman executions  
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Kill or be killed becomes the new way

Keep plunging down the rabbit hole  
They've beaten this dead horse to mush  
They cannot stop these ferocious urges  
They plunge the knife deeper into the throat of democracy  
Slowly carving the head from the neck

This dark path was placed by politician hands  
Residents now fear the once coveted moonlight  
Luscious sculpture, whose glory once had gushed  
Supplanted by such beauty and disgust  
Shrouded foulness, the soul inside observed  
Shrieks of anguish  
Cremation will be served  
Bathe in the blood

The blade unjust lost control  
Into the furnace, into the hole  
The blade unjust lost control  
Into the furnace, into the hole  
The blade unjust lost control  
Into the furnace, into the hole  
The blade unjust lost control  
Into the furnace, into the hole

They, they bathe in the blood  
They, they bathe in the blood  
The blade unjust lost control  
Into the furnace, into the hole  
The blade unjust lost control  
Into the furnace, into the hole