

# Devils in Their Eyes

Sylosis

Cursed with taking  
A lesser form  
Destined to be  
The downtrodden

An exploitation of power

What makes you feel  
A disconnection so completely removed  
What last moment resides  
No last look up to the sky

And we all realise there is a choice to be made  
But taking life is not your fucking choice to make  
Oh!

And their nerves feel  
The pain as their blood is  
Being drained to  
Serve you

An exploitation of power

What makes you feel  
A disconnection so completely removed  
What last moment resides  
No last look up to the sky  
We are devils in their eyes

And everything you know  
Fades in some way over time  
But how are we still clutching to the past,  
Like we depend on it for life?

Centuries of misuse  
Unjustified abuse  
And just because we have the means to dominate  
It doesn't grant us the right  
We are devils in their eyes (oh!)  
We are devils in their eyes