

Silencer

The Haunted

Painful struggle: (you're) tangled in my web.
Hogtied and worn like a crown on my head.
A notion to move is a motion to burn.
Dare a spark into flames, then roasted they'll learn.

You know there's nowhere to escape
It's carved in stone I own your fate
Mute aggression, perpetuate...silencer.

A non-believer will be pistol whipped
Dropped in the hole then endlessly ripped
You better step back, you better toe the line
Don't twitch or stray, don't you fall behind.

Excessive appetite to capitalize
Another set of morals to realize
Face down, pinned to the ground
It's all justified and sound
Know your place and bow down
What's good for me is good for you
You better accept the facts as true.

Gag the suspects who speak their own mind
The truth is what I say, and not what you find
With a firing-squad's diplomacy
Show state-of-art insincerity.

You know there's nowhere to escape
It's carved in stone, I own your fate
Your dependency I advocate
Silencer.