

Legacy

Trial

With empty minds and vacant stares
Our lifeless generation is drawn
Toward the illusions of endless offered bait
The same selective vision
Let boxcars carry millions to their cremation
Inaction masked by pseudo satisfaction
So many lives have burned away
"Another night with nothing to do" is an infection
When anger has no motive and force has no direction
A lack of self control invites every distraction
From the holocausts we'd see and a world in agony