

All Gone Dead, Within But Not Before

The morning was quiet, the air was still
The horizon breaks to the sound of a kill
Dropping the bombs, making sure we were dead
They were filling a void, controlling our head
There's no commitment to your blind nation
As you so quickly, destroy our creation
Standing so tall, you felt so proud
Tears are descending and you're crying out loud
So much confusion, dealing with inside
The feelings that I hate, the feelings that I hide
We are pulling our lives into reverse
Tearing our lies, we are casting a curse