

# 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