

All Shall Perish, A Pure Evil

With our eyes we follow the crazed world we see
And you won't be able to disguise your true intentions
Chosen the one that we hope will change us and lead us
But he's hasn't cut off the strings; a puppet inside
He's make believe
For our patience
Thrown us all into mayhem
Fucking murdered the middle to make us beg for the little bit we need
Save the wealthy
Fucking the ones you need
Keeping us just under the influence of defeat
You'll soon take your final step into this life
Watch now we struggle
Then you shall see
We have stated
It's been debated
We have struck the hour where the lies have been seen
The remission of payment
Our lives... Our lives are just a number placed upon a receipt
We will see your strain
You'll soon take your final breath
So we die and pile the checks for the ones who are no better than you or me
Make them see the tortuous hatred
In their fear is where we instrument the ending to their reign over our money
Fucking all of their minds senseless
For our patience
We will see your strain
I want to depict the grim place you've put us in
While you work the meager to their demise
The countdown is ending and we have no place left to hide
We'll keep with this
You can't escape us
You think you have beat us but you are the effete
Your eyes scream without a noise from your lips
As we dig into the first layer of your skin
Take your final...
Breath
Say goodnight to the bad guy
Your eyes scream without a noise
As we dig into the layers of your skin