

# 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