

# Amebix, Carnage

Sing to your sisters, your brothers are dead  
The army retreated, the soldiers have fled  
The carcass of nations lies out on the plain  
For many to question but none to explain

Such carnage, destruction

They came in their thousands, to die for belief  
In a guardian of freedom, once branded a thief  
Led to their slaughter, to fight for their wife  
Trapped by a system that demands only life

Such carnage, destruction

The corpses are buried the day may yet come  
When man reaps the land with a plough not a gun  
The sorrow of millions will be buried with them  
That demanded the death not the life of those men

Such carnage, destruction