

# Atrocity, Seal Of Secrecy

A deep grey misery creche a poor and dirty cage  
Dreams of wonderland will never come true in this world  
Burn into this misery never knowing any reason why  
Covering on the dirty floor bed-ridden, beaten - every day  
...Under the seal of secrecy  
Eyes full of pain belonging to the weather sea  
Staring into space so many years of hopelessness  
In prison without any guilt the children of no home and no love  
And they sing: nursery rhymes out of their mind  
Without sense - sad cries for help  
...Under the seal of secrecy  
Growing into apathy enduring every use of force  
Body like a numb limb without ache - but soul is still alive  
...Under the seal of secrecy