

# Fear Factory, Echoes Of Innocence / Deforestation

Echoes of innocence  
Distant and obsolete  
Crying for a saviour  
Crying inside prayer  
No more no more  
Echoes of innocence  
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Burning away the shade  
Where babies were born and played  
In the corporate eyes  
The murdering machines  
Eroding their destruction  
Seeding their hate  
Slowly killing indians  
As they burn their sacred place  
Opress, depress  
Famine, asphyxiation  
No air to breathe  
Buried without a name  
As they spread disease  
Its all the same