

# Grendel, Guilt By Association

The verdict's spoken  
No turning back, no better way  
The truth is broken  
No listening ear for you or me  
The victims taken  
Within the havoc that we see  
It's not the heartbeat  
It's what goes on inside of here

I'd take you down  
Down into tears  
To see your own  
Controlled disease

Caught in delusion  
This mass confusion  
Left, right, the spectrum burns  
Our lives they lie in flames  
Caught in delusion  
Cut-throat conclusions  
Left, right, the splinters march  
As we all burn in flames

A life is broken  
Nothing but black, no sight is found  
The truth is hopeless  
No helping hand, no dying ground  
A narrow vision  
Decide for us, deny the strife  
The anger burning  
No wish for this, this isn't life

Believe this  
It could be you, it could be me  
Believe this  
Even hell is sometimes a release  
Believe this  
It could be you, it could be me  
Believe this  
We cannot judge, we cannot see

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This mass confusion  
Left, right, the spectrum burns  
Our lives lie in the flames  
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Cut-throat conclusions  
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As we all burn in flames