

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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