

# Holy Terror, Judas Reward

(Deen/Alvord)

Sun's ultraviolet beacon  
Leaves of chlorophyll so green  
Stone stands it's silent vigil  
Seas of knowledge lay in waste  
Nirvana landscapes seethe with anger  
Sadistic poison fills the soil  
The evil chariot, the swinging mace of hatred  
Pounds the Earth to crush the weak of heart  
The choking wind gags on the noxious gasses  
A bad seed sprouts in the hallowed ground  
The conscious youth the minority of their generation  
Reject the code of conduct of their peer betrayers  
A Judas reward to collect and to horde  
Scum lizards of fashion pray to their gold Lord  
Their prejudice eyes see societies lies  
To bear witness and to laugh about life aftermath  
Tribe of the street the clan smells the deceit  
Corporate serpents live off the dead meat  
The carcass of death now is all that is left  
Into the ground goes another soul bound  
To another financial plan  
Global oasis lies in waiting  
Sanskrit scriptures hint of fate  
Secrets hidden from the masses  
Answers to a future plan  
The conscious youth the minority of their generation  
Reject the code of conduct of their peer betrayers