

# Remembering Never, The Grenade In Mouth Tragedy

This is an exaggeration of your mortality  
This is an exaggeration of your morality  
This is an exaggeration of you  
Confines of tradition reject and disregard  
The realization of a better way to simulate  
To oppose the suffering  
We can burn this bridge together  
Learn to unlearn  
All the harshness and bloodshed that consumes you  
That consumes the earth  
The torture that which ensues  
Regret your death cycle that imprisons you  
Spit back lies that segregate the truth for what it's worth  
Only words won't kill your violent perspective violence,  
Murdering everything that seems inferior  
Your dissection is a small price to pay for a lifetime of ignorance  
Tomorrow is just the beginning we'll burn this motherfucker down  
Tomorrow we start again  
We'll leave a path of human flesh as a sign of a better way  
Vengeance now  
We'll leave a path of human flesh as a sign of a better way  
For a better day