

Salem, Broken Yet United

Broken, not united
You see the disguise
Broken, not united
See where we've come
with our collective hate

We leave behind
ideals of a dying generation
Slip away
Berated not refined

God's gift to mankind
Broken yet revised
See where we've come
Broken, not unite
We keep dry
under the rain of terror

Broken, not united

We leave behind
ideals of a dying generation
Slip away

Bread and blood is life
You see through the lies
Broke your nest and found
a peaceful haven
Turn it upside down

We keep dry
under the raining terror
Children die
to fuel the flame of hate

Broken yet united