

# Bane, Struck Down By Me

Calling you out for the last time  
Come show your face for the first time I've got a head full of questions  
And a busted heart filled with lies  
Won't spend one second on my knees  
Will not be thankful for what I have not asked for  
Or apologize for hating all that my eyes see  
This solution is my salvation  
Life is too slippery for books clarice  
The time has passed for tricks like faith and grace  
The beast laughs more and more everyday  
Evil has never been afraid to show it's face  
Just look to the front page  
Look into the face of the starving  
Or infants born with a disease they will never understand  
For every miracle one million bodies

Piled high in your name I'm calling you out  
Come show your face  
Stand before me I will destroy you  
Shed your mask and I will destroy you  
The priests that serve so proudly in your sons name  
As sick as any monster that walks the streets  
And I'd walk away just to see you cry  
Leading young boys into the hell  
That they have preached against  
Once You tell me how they can ever trust in  
Cause loving words are only words when loving words mean nothing  
One single word that you have said  
Your empire has been built on the guilt of the meek  
To your heart...

And I walked away  
So many lives imprisoned  
And I haven't seen, seen that smile for a while  
And a shame that spins out of control in your name  
And now I'm choking on my self-segregated heart  
Young Tommy who finds you only in his father's shiny handguns  
Marches his truth straight into school  
Points the barrel and pulls the trigger  
And bodies turn into colored rain

Tell me a story I can believe  
Look me in the eye  
And tell me a story that you believe