

Born Against, 2 Shroud

Where's your anger where's their body count they want to know why you fight
when the inside's rotting out here's their omission there's the infection in
between our the unmarked graves of 100,000 dead no alarm sounded no measures
taken the tranquility whispers back shut up and die banished to the margin
with full guilt implied called up from oblivion only when it's time to count
the hides here's their omission there's the infection in between are the
unmarked graves of 100,000 dead cease to exist.