

Catch 22, Purge

push me as far as you can, far away from yourselves.
but keep these words of mine in mind when it's your time.
i'm not the first and i won't be the last i assure you.
it won't be long before they're knocking at your door.

you're fighting a war now, a war over nothing.
a war that you're fighting with yourselves.
and you know it's a war that you can't win.

you have been feeding the monsters
without even knowing that our futures
were the price that we would pay.
now they are breeding the next generation of killers
without heart, without soul and without mind.

you're fighting a war now, a war over nothing.
a war that you're fighting with yourselves.
and you know it's a war that you can't win.