

Circle Of Dust, Descend

Portray an image of power and security
Foundations crumble at the base
Inner turmoil reflection read externally
Veil of lies attempts to hide our face

Descend

Molten masses in their image we are a formed
Art of deception mastered skillfully
Decay of value stifled cry of the unborn
With open eyes we still refuse to see

Respond arise nation divided

Selfish syringe draining lifeblood from our veins
Pallid skin displays condition true
Struggling on oblivious to our own pain
Contented smile as we continue to descend

"We've got ... once and for all on a global basis."

"Have the hostage story blow up in our face."

"We've got big economic problems but we are not coming apart at the seams."

"The decline of the urban America stems from the decline of the American family."

"We're the United States."

"Atomic bomb"

"We are all responsible for this."