Crucifix, Prejudice

These men bought by prejudice their laws not made for justice their live, i want no part of this, your death, dig your own grave or go your own way who are these men running with guns what pleasures do they find as death comes murdering idiots they walk our streets take a body count, are your figures complete governments don't care they make no distinctions ten tons for eac, take no ultimatumn how will you feel, the proud falther of a corpse bearing children with no chance for survival (chorus) for the architects of hate they build their cities upon ignorance and prejudice

technologies and advancements are created to squander lives from them there's no place to run nowhere to hide (chorus) to live and die that can't be wrong they'll see you dead before too long their treacherous ways to get at you atrocities are still committed, they hide the truth