

# Good Riddance, After The Nightmare

like rats from the wreckage  
we patrol the decay  
through the ash and the darkness  
the scavengers pillage what's wasted away

and power corrodes and compromises  
the hands once held so high  
the lies the vain plead for their very lives

no sunlight or shadow  
just the rotting remains  
of the clergy pariah  
and the millions of sinners shackled in chains

drowning in blood and holy water  
the bombs turned the battlefield to dust

so what's left of the world  
to divide and to dominate  
and rape and defile  
or oppress and discriminate  
it's all over did anyone get their way