

# Justice, Rotten To The Core

Dwelling on memories  
Drowning in sorrow, bothering you  
From inside they're crawling  
(The) Anger you can't hide

Pale-faced mindclones

Imprisoned dignity  
Infected sanity

Rotten egos  
Rotten to the core

Cold isolation  
The last resort that keeps you breathing  
Just guided by instincts  
Aware of cunning penetration

No one's servant

Solid dignity  
Healed insanity