

# Mekong Delta, True Believers

You dirty bastard  
I still hear your laughter  
In my mind  
You torturing demon  
Your victims are screaming  
At your crimes  
Like creatures in cages  
We wait for the slaughter  
To begin  
So hungry and thirsty  
We're all at your mercy  
Not again  
We won't bow before you  
Instead we'll ignore your  
Oversight  
You beat us and doubt us  
You can live without us  
Parasite

Wounded and weak  
But the truth I speak  
And I know what it means  
To be a true believer  
Bodies piled high  
Against a blood red sky  
I'm not afraid to die  
'Cause I'm a true believer

Late in the night  
You sneak in out of sight  
An incubus  
White pieces of bodies  
Lay putred and rotting  
Around us  
In a prison of doubt  
But you can't figure out  
How we endure

My minds extremes  
have been ripped at the seams  
But I know what it means  
To be a true believer  
Bodies piled high  
Against a blood red sky  
I'm not afraid to die  
'Cause I'm a true believer  
Living and pain become one in the same  
You've got ice in your veins

I don't believe you  
I don't believe parasites

In the pain of the day  
Seems you can't get away  
From your cold stare  
As the evening begins  
I find my only friend  
Is a nightmare  
Like creatures in cages  
We wait for the slaughter  
To begin  
So hungry and thirsty  
We're all at your mercy  
Not again

Just faces with no names  
It's always the same game  
Endeavor  
What will you do when  
We come back to haunt you  
Forever

When your minds extremes  
Have been ripped at the seams  
Then you'll know what it means  
To be a true believer  
Bodies piled high  
Against a blood red sky  
I'm not afraid to die  
'Cause I'm a true believer  
Living and pain become one in the same  
You've got ice in your veins