

# One King Down, Mass Suicide

In this world of morality and righteousness  
There are more than enough stones to be cast  
Pure birthed from the polluted parasites of systematic acidity  
What has been reaped, I shall not sow  
I will uproot with impunity

Again and again many will forget the ignorance  
Of the walking dead  
Buried amongst sediment and regret

One would search in vain for a half way point in this decision  
There is no halfway drug free conviction  
This poison's addiction is a global self-genocide  
And the apathy it breeds is the mass suicide

For the choices made  
For the countless laid to waste  
For all the pushers and addicts  
I've seen too much I've had it

This poison's addiction is a self genocide  
And this apathy is the mass suicide