

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