

# Path Of Resistance, What Propaganda Hides

Suppress what gnaws, nurture the myths  
In the silence of their conscience  
Cut through excuses til I clearly see  
Truth not opinion, fact not fantasy  
Sentient beings' freedoms denied  
Fight to see through what propaganda hides  
Fight to see through fight to see through  
What propaganda hides  
Controlled and caged, an existence of torment  
In pain and sickness an entire life's spent  
Stun bolt shattered skull to be killed is their fate  
For the moment their flesh is set on a plate  
Hatred, scorn and slander  
My reward for the truth I've taught

Demons burn to smash the bearer of the mirror that flatters not.