

# Silence The Epilogue, Live In Fame That Died In

Eyes reveal that your spine is broke, the enemy is dead?  
I left before corruption found its home  
my back is bleeding red and both my eyes are closed.  
And in our empty mouths you feed your principles  
and when your mouth is full I hope you choke on lies.  
In this torture the blood is on your hands,  
there is corruption left in lungs among the weakest men.  
Quietly I am praying for light.  
Trust you heart and separate this callous life.  
Touch our mouths and lips as a sign of affection born through greed  
carry me away from this life.