

# Suffocation, To Weep Once More

Sorrow fills my weeping eyes  
Plauge and famine revived  
Reaping the benefits of life's tomb  
Insolent your fate  
To weep once more  
To seal our fate, look at what we've done  
to this holy place

Fought through the centuries of time  
Religious undertones befall the earth  
A god of everlasting peace  
Yet lives are lost to you  
Is there such a place as this  
Supposed equality amongst all beings  
To serve the allmighty one

Plauge... another tool of demise  
Thin the weak and feeble to die  
Father, why have you forsaken me  
The child that sits upon your cross  
Molest the innocence to quench the thirst

Representing the church an unholy curse  
Brought before judgement the eyes of hypocrisy  
An unfitting place this must be

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Contrived a plan for all to die  
Mislead to believe your lies  
Does this not seem too harsh  
Slaughtering the lambs that are lost

Famine... another tool of demise  
Starving the innocent left to die  
Father, why have you forsaken me