

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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Reaping the benefits of life's tomb
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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