

# The Agonist, Born Dead, Buried Alive

The bloodline traces back to the past from whence the first real Christians came

The racist procreation remains in every God-damned rally, riot and rage

Eternal damnation, divided by nation  
Fighting for land, language and souls

A kick to the face of pride  
Leave hypnotic control behind

How is it that even now, to this day  
This poison we're born with  
still runs through our veins?  
Still runs through our veins?  
Still runs through our veins?

Brainwash young minds - they will learn what you teach  
Practice what you preach  
Brainwash young minds - breed corruption

Didn't you expect when  
You built your empire on pillars of cadavers  
Genocide yields power  
You built, your empire on murder  
that it would corrode with time?

Say, how do you justify?

Systematic eradication of the diversity, the foundation, of all humanity?

Say, how do you justify?

Putting words in my mouth  
Blood on my hands  
Hate in my heart

Say how do you justify!?

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A kick to the face of pride  
An insult to all those who've died  
To all those who've died  
To all those who've died

Brainwash young minds  
They will learn what you teach  
Practice what you preach  
Brainwash young minds  
Breed corruption

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You built your empire on pillars of cadavers  
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That it would corrode with time?

Say, how do you justify?

I lock eyes with the dark monolith towering over me  
I lock eyes with the dark monolith  
In my reflection I see our name printed for too many times, over and over again.

You cannot know the warm touch of the vengeance that calls without the sting of the betrayal that a