

Unearth, This Lying World

be afraid of infection
be scared of evil ways
be scared for your protection
best watch your every step
instinctual appeal to fear
collapse and paralyze
far gone is good intention
smokescreen to commercialize
teller of tales spin us a line
front page impersonation
cities burn
the skies will fall
civilization reduced to nothing
disease will spread to all
we buy so we survive
feel the acid rain corrode
i want to take a picture
our lives would look disguised
wash away this lying world
terminate this iron fist
strangled are we
by the bastards of facist culture
strangled are we
by the hands of our own people
on the stage
it's "our lives"
on the stage grows a mountain
as we stumble on we forget
steel toed this path of corruption
conceal and steer our minds away