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