

Vision Of Disorder, Suffer

To be young and to be pure and to be bold
Only to rise one way to the
strength on way to perceive
Our sacrificial tendencies
These were the gifts provided by our statures gods
They gave us their definition
To religion to destruction to whom to believe
Can't they see their days are fading?
This is how it's gonna be until we die
Life is deceptive to all the believers
Our objective - to sort and decipher
Their generation will rot in their golden grooves
Our generation slapped with a fuckin' "X"
Suffer
And don't you bitch about your pain
That you hide
Deep inside
To be young and to be bold
Only to rise is one way to the strength
One way to perceive our sacrificial tendencies
These were the gifts provided by our statures gods
They gave us their definition
To religion to destruction to whom to believe
Can't they see their days are fading?
This is how it's gonna be until we die
Fall down
Ruptured focus
Sown at the eye
Some people are just too stupid to realize
That they have vision for you and I
I'll do my very best to try and fight against
Their invasion coming from the dying fields
Their days of labor withers their alliance
Their generation will rot in the golden grooves
Our generation prevails in the fucking end
To destroy to employ
To cock that gun
One time too many - don't choose this one
One way sight point of view, point of disclaim
Our destruction is for memory