

# 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 statured 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' &quot;X&quot;  
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 statured 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