

Requiem

Atrocity Solution

Triumphant fear
We gaze into the eyes of hypnotists
And these politics hold the pocket watch
That is swinging in front of our heads
As they tippy toe across the borderline
Their laws become obsolete
And the world as we know it just falls apart
And it's right in front of our feet

When the bombs fall like rain
And the economy dies in vain
The requiem will never chime
For the world wide genocide
A solution must be born
For the atrocity we ignore
And the world will finally see
What atrocity solution means

The weep of the requiem will turn
The tear of the children will not burn
The flags of our fathers will be lost
When all is lost, you better find hope for us

Victorious lies
These champs have a home inside D.C.
And the massacres that they puppeteer
Have no hymn or melody
It's a race to the top my friend
And they're always waiting at the end
And their lies and cheats and tricks and deeds
Will not cease till they're fucking dead