Brutal Truth

Displacement

No more... Blind falsity Tears left to see Fear left in me Pain inside me head No more... Corporate casualities Progress, myths and lies

Would you, call upon a book of lies Blame aside, watch you try and rationalize

Push walls to the threshold of pain

Genetics unmatched in the inhuman acts of capitalist fucks Cashing grants, the majority obvious to pain and suffering,

Would you, fall from grace, desensitize Crawl inside socially fed mass genocide

Would you, face the truth or capitalize Falsify, bloodshot cracks in visions eye