

## Silence Itself Is A Form Of Oppression

Adhesive

Oppression as they wash their hands  
In their own incapacity  
First we gave them our colours  
But now we kick them back to a life of oppression  
And just as easy as our state transforms  
Lives into files they chase down the weak,  
Line them up and cut them down

It's their blood on your hands  
History can't wash it away  
Can you bear the conscience for their pain  
And their suffering?

It's ignorance as they wash their hands  
In their own bliss  
A government death-squad performs  
Ethnic cleansing  
And our state will gladly make the arrangements  
Send the lambs back to slaughter  
To a religious fascist genocide regime

It's their blood on your hands  
History can't wash it away  
Can you bear the conscience for their pain  
And their suffering?

Our silence sanctions genocide  
Silence itself is a form of oppression!

Feel their suffering and their pain...