Fashioned from Dust

Separate - dominate We need to see the signs Bred to believe - not contemplate Division of the mind Born of death - as slaves to gods We're vessels for their blood To work the earth - for all it's worth To free the gold from mud

Warfare and strife Are plagues of this life This is the will and the law Ninhursag and ea Made man out of clay Wrought with their talons and claws

Conjured to do as we must Rebel and become free Our souls are fashioned from dust We are the earth - let us scream

The crescent moon - still water flows It's part of who we are Granted the wisdom the serpent secured Before he returned to the stars Locked deep inside of our paralyzed mind The key remains safe in our hearts It's the will to escape Free our souls from this cage Embracing ourselves while abandoning hate

Conjured to do as we must Rebel and become free Our souls are fashioned from dust We are the earth - let us scream

Incarcerate - incinerate
Let the demons burn
Dominate - eradicate
Contempt is all they've earned
As slaves we rise against our gods
We're poison in the well
No more to bear the chains of man
While languishing in hell

Conjured to do as we must Rebel and become free Our souls are fashioned from dust We are the earth - let us scream