

## Violent By Nature

### Atrophy

Morbid fascination instilled within our young  
Raised and weaned on cold steel, the damage it has brought  
Little plastic war toys always within reach  
Replicas of war, what lessons do they teach

Minimal control, that's why this land is great  
Accidental death, the lesson learned too late  
Escalating tensions sweeping 'cross our land  
A gun beneath your pillow you fail to understand

Images of violence flicker on the screen  
Taken in by young eyes unsure of what it means  
Violent heritage echoed in their games  
Countless shattered lives, no one learns their names

Violent by nature

Children raised on violence  
Soon no place to run  
Setting fights with bullets  
The nightmare's just begun  
Staring out the window  
Your child plays with friends  
Waving plastic pistols  
The circle never ends