

## Floodred

## Barren Earth

Sneaking in through the night  
Darkness the only shelter  
Strike the backbone of society  
Silent's the revolution  
Self-demotion and rebellion  
Praise the hate and oppression  
Shed the blood of your demons  
Feed the moral depression  
Warriors of silent revolution  
Master, mistress and decay  
Luxury, dramatic despair  
Lust, never-ending  
For the vanity  
Gratification  
By the cost of the dead  
They've come to taste  
A hell made of flesh  
Substitute of sorrow  
Emptiness  
"In the beginning of every generation  
There has been a promise...  
...and the number of promises will keep increasing  
With different forms of cruel exploitation"  
The dawn of dyers  
Freedom and justice for most  
Eternal war  
Flesh again turning to dust  
They've come to taste  
A hell made of flesh  
Gleaming of hope  
Dreaming of death