

# The Casket You Sleep In

## Beneath the Massacre

This is the casket that you, you sleep in  
This is the...  
Oh poor ape, living futile life  
Searching for the truth  
Denying the only certainty he'll ever have  
Righteous man, living by the book  
Blaming the devil for each and all modern ills  
A lifestyle that pacifies your existence  
It's your false concept of progress  
It's your reactionary views leading us to nowhere  
It's your ideologies...  
the casket you sleep in  
And we all die alone  
Wretched  
Desperately searching for Hope  
And there is no peace in death  
Nothing to appease your shattered heart and aspirations  
We are all alone.  
This place is our tomb  
And we die all alone  
Oh and your endless quest for Truth, for Unity  
With a closet full of skeletons  
Bones of the victims, casualties, human sacrifices...  
Doesn't your quest lose all of its meaning?  
It's your false concept of progress  
It's your reactionary views leading us to nowhere  
It's your ideologies...  
the casket you sleep in  
Sisyphus, who you try to fool?  
This is not what you're here for  
Sisyphus, are you tired yet?  
This is just getting started  
Revolt. Freedom. Passion.