## **Born from Pain**

Judgement...
It's in the air
You can't escape it
You can't prepare
We've had our chances
We've played our part
See it coming down
Hitting hard

Judgement strikes
It strikes us down
Society's sickness grown
In all our hearts without a sound
Judgement strikes
We rise to fall
Time is drawing closer
Read the writings on the wall

In times when everything we have Turns to everything we had Pre-meditated, self-inflicted, manufactured is our...

Judgement!