

## Displacement

## Brutal Truth

No more...

Blind falsity

Tears left to see

Fear left in me

Pain inside me head

No more...

Corporate casualties

Progress, myths and lies

Would you, call upon a book of lies

Blame aside, watch you try and rationalize

Push walls to the threshold of pain

Genetics unmatched in the inhuman acts of capitalist fucks  
Cashing grants, the majority obvious to pain and suffering,

Would you, fall from grace, desensitize

Crawl inside socially fed mass genocide

Would you, face the truth or capitalize

Falsify, bloodshot cracks in visions eye