

# Prejudice

Crucifix

These men bought by prejudice  
their laws not made for justice  
their live, i want no part of this, your death , dig your  
own grave or go your own way  
who are these men running with guns  
what pleasures do they find as death comes  
murdering  
idiots they walk our streets  
take a body count, are your figures complete  
governments don't care they make no  
distinctions  
ten tons for eac, take no ultimatum  
how will you feel, the proud falther of a corpse  
bearing children with  
no chance for survival  
for the architects of hate  
they build their cities upon ignorance and prejudice

technologies and advancements are created to squander lives  
from them there's no place to run  
nowhere to hide  
to  
live and die that can't be wrong  
they'll see you dead before too long  
their treacherous ways to get at you  
atrocities are  
still committed, they hide the truth