

## The Unbinding Truth

Dáath

The hills melt like wax at the presence of power  
Behind a facade controlling with fear  
No comfort, no home or self importance

Destruction  
Drown out your sorrows with guilt  
Destruction  
A pathetic waste of life

The curtain, the lies, the unbinding truth  
Now cloaked in a mask left fearing control  
No safety, no shelter or constricting truth

Destruction  
Drown out your sorrows with guilt  
Destruction  
A pathetic waste of life