

## Banished

## Deeds of Flesh

Pulled from our homes  
We've committed no crimes  
We don't know why  
Stolen and incarcerated  
The red army marches us out like pigs

Onto trains like creatures  
Of some unknown plague  
For days we travel  
To an unknown land

A frozen world without end  
A pure dehumanizing hell  
Physically and morally abused  
We huddle together like slaves  
In the galleys of old  
Cold & hungry

Descending into tales  
Of a forever destroying genesis

Where the depth of human  
Depravity has no bounds  
Our final destination  
An unbearable existence

Thrown into black mines  
My mother and sister  
Raped daily while I'm blind  
I can only hear their cries

By night, we live off scraps  
To keep us working for a  
Master who will never look  
Upon us with his own eyes  
We are doomed and will never  
Know what it is to be free