

## Medieval

Diecast

Loose cannons fire as they target shades of grey  
Bone is thicker than stone, nothing could ever break your skull  
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Never mind a mind that never evolves from the medieval  
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Damage is far greater than you ever could imagine  
Then when you pump your seed full of sewage  
If you need someone to hate just look into a mirror  
There you'll see who will be buried six feet down  
Buried six feet down, You're dead and buried

Ignorance breeds ignorance, breeds hatred and decay  
Morals and sympathies start to fade  
Never mind a mind that never looks to find the truth  
Just hold your breath until you turn blue, and never exhale

I'll bide my time, for you to cross the line, cross the line, a  
ll it takes is time  
Bide my time, for you to cross the line, cross the line and jus  
t trip the wire

You feel so justified in actions that you take, fabricating dis  
honest mistakes  
You reap what you sow, the burden that you bear will be inhuman  
e but fair,  
It will be fair, it will be fair

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Never mind a mind that never evolves from the medieval  
Loose cannons fire, targeting shades of grey, loose cannons fir  
e, targeting shades of grey  
Never mind a mind that never evolves from the medieval  
Bone is thicker than stone, nothing could ever break your skull  
Damage is undamaged