

Ensemble Of The Restless

Entombed

Uncivilize
Destroy our youth
There's no end of this shocking truth
Reinforcements of postponed sell outs
We're all starving
And full of doubts

No, no ground of truth
No, no foundations
What's this coming to
Hail, hail the devastation

Is it the truth or your image?
That makes your life worth living
You're in love with a dream
Of an image not giving

Take out their palace and burn their flags
You're all dying in your dress rehearsal rags
Reinforcements
We're more than less
An auto-pilot
Ensemble of the restless

No, no ground of truth
No, no foundations
What's this coming to
Hail, hail the devastation

Is it the truth or your image?
That makes your life worth living
You're in love with a dream
Of an image not giving
They don't like us around here
They hate us everywhere
We'll deny nothing
We hate each other
Openly