

## Pitch Black

### Fear My Thoughts

The world highest towers fall  
A pile of stones that once  
Built our solid but manipulated manifesto  
Another brick of concrete  
Now home for maggots life  
Spilling milk that could have opened our eyes  
Another tower built  
Still memories to fade  
A thousand scars yet too young to itch

And you call me a liar  
But you cut my tongue before  
In the name of your law  
Drowned your sins in the lake of pitch black

The storm will rise again  
Destroy and bury all  
Revenge for those who once had to fall

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Call me a liar

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