

# From These Wounds

## Funeral

In our cruel history's aftergloom  
Mankind's treason brought it's children doom  
The thin texture between wrong and right  
Mostly broken by those who saw the light

The fundamental laws of our universe  
As they are taught us by our greatest curse  
And they are so right these administers of truth  
When they control the truth with poison to the youth

Up to this day the lie remains  
To rid the world of it's finer strains  
Through pills and acid that alter our brains  
Utopia they seek to gain

What is the value of intellect and brains  
If only used to hold your rivals in chains  
The human race imprisoned to it's end  
The tyrant of religion and science will never bend

Up to this day the lie remains  
To rid the world from it's finer strains  
Through pills and acid that destroys our brains  
Utopia they seek to gain

To heal our world from the ones thought insane  
Truly the work of the self-proclaimed sane  
Evolution has come far enough  
Our psychopathic future is set, just be tough