

# Let Us Die Alone

## Funeral

Holocaust, freedom lost  
The price we pay, for living our way  
Obey the norm, conform or be gone

Please just let us die alone  
We are soon going home  
We are not fit to live among you  
Prejudice makes itself true  
A self fulfilling prophecy  
When your point of view became ideology  
We are no longer of utility  
In our new order for society  
Only those who comply shall pass  
Into your new utopias black mass

Please supply us with the means to die  
We are unworthy to exist by your side  
Since we became to ill for slavery  
Only a burden to society

The morning bell, another day in hell  
A master-plan, to those who understand  
So many in pain, still their hands remain clean

We are sorry for opposing you  
But our last virtue is the truth  
You are the servants of the ruling class  
Safe when bowing to their lies  
Infected with sympathy  
We pose a threat to your reality  
We are no longer welcome in your lives  
So please provide us with the means to die  
We are the symptoms of dystopia  
Our extinction shall bring forth your paradise