

# An Industry of Murder

## Graveyard

Wherever you go, just follow  
In the shadow of your stay.  
Where you're looking like a vulture  
Watching every move.

Do you feel all of the souls?  
You always will thin legs  
Alone you walk among us  
Your evil won't be mad.

We're the proper lies,  
The public faults, it's all I want.

The unholy outliers,  
Got demonishing supplies.  
All friends turn into enemies  
And greed is at your palm.

Soon we'll die in mothers grieve and  
The story is the same.  
Wherever you point your finger  
Always violence causes it.

Paid the cause of something came from the gain  
The unprecised rulers let the fear control your mind.

Should be boys just royal  
But just burry our own songs.  
That families are shadowed  
Why do care should take our blind?

An industry of murder,  
Scratching the right bodies.  
Watch out for the bones  
You're causing new world tribe.

Just set the walls before you  
The initial fire.  
In history lacks the future,  
Your empire will fall.

Paid the cause of something came from the gain  
The unprecised rulers let the fear control your mind.