

# Heretic War Chant

Grip Inc.

cruel gruesome images in the  
lost world  
massacre of the masses  
unnoticed  
war orphans, sad daunting visions  
left young and angry, viscious  
combination

fleeing slaughter and the  
application of terror  
millions pass through the  
avenue of the damned  
bodies left rotting by the road side  
motherless children sleep on  
blood stained earth

eyes of war

human rights or the loss of  
trading status  
fabric and steel more important  
then flesh and bone  
callous leaders create and  
spread confusion  
distance themselves with the  
politics of death

to keep the place or feed the  
starving millions  
donations wrapped with red  
tape solid stuck  
united nations a combination of  
power  
will not help, what they refuse  
to see

eyes of war

dying weak stare  
and see nothing  
cannot read the lies  
hidden, in the eyes of war  
beyond the shadows that blind  
the heart  
body to body filth and dirt  
pleasure or pain, truth or desire  
hot burning seas of fire  
fighting for life a useless cause  
barren land and shallow men  
now your future become your past  
the wait for dying has come at last

fuck the new world order