

Arrows To The Poor

Hellshock

Hate mongers tighten the chains around our necks
Choking as they shove our faces in shit
War fuckers breeding heroes out of cowards
Blinded by apathy they kill with technology

And they leave arrows to the poor

Rotting cornucopia millions die in their shadow
While generals fatten themselves on the spoils of war
Plotting our destruction
Weeding out those who see the truth
In their homicidal tendencies

And they leave arrows to the poor

Ignorant fools puppets without strings
Bought and sold like slaves
Wanting more and getting less
Martyrs for Convenience
Sacrifice themselves to dogs of war
As we watch with arrows in hand