

## Life In Stone

Holy Mother

Silhouettes of evil lives  
Have cursed my mind with lies  
Evil men with evil minds controlling time in time  
An urchants net of fear has swollen gills of bloody moles  
It's power in the money made selling every feeling saved  
You call it liberation, makin' rules to fit your needs  
You make your own religion  
Filled politics and greed  
Your money makes a net  
A fiery web to hold you cold  
Levels of distortion split your neck and rot your soul  
Injections of rust  
Trusting only me, I want to let my mind burn to coal  
Unwanted for love, unwanted landmines  
Write my broken life in stone  
Release you of your pain  
You breed my anger everyday  
Dress the wound, give time to heal  
The price you have to pay  
Fallout covers land like snow  
Your hands are in the soil  
Grasp a root, pull up a tower  
Clouds of smoke breathe acid rain...shit  
Grade the mountains, open up the sky  
Dress the wound, and cover up a lie  
Write my book, in broken stone