

## Bloody Gain

Knuckledust

Looking for a reason  
A reason to stop grieving  
Live such a f\*\*ked up game  
Only the bloody can gain

Why bad minds live a long time  
Make the innocent twisted and turn inside

Being pushed till broken not awoken  
Can't sleep cos in sweat I arise soaking  
Life over war, strife and death  
Strive forever till I breathe out my last breath

Just look where we are  
Injustice reigns and we all suffer the pain  
Have to find strength and start to regain  
More faith in each other, more faith in true friends

How can we not see  
When it's right there in front of our face  
When the truths around us so blatantly  
Will there ever be a safe place to raise our seed  
What will it take, another tragedy

Stealing innocence, sell life cheap  
Sowing seeds of hate so deep  
Neglect, ignorance is all we will reap  
The abuse must stop  
How can we live to make others suffer  
Only serves to make the road rougher  
Seeds will grow and learn to know  
What life teaches is down to how we sow

I see the youth with turmoil in their hearts  
How many dead, how many left broken  
Up against it from the very start  
Smothered by hate  
We're all left choking

Life is no commodity  
We are burning

I see the people with tears in their eyes  
They know inside that the future is uncertain  
Forced to pass down a legacy of lies  
So a new generation can carry the burden