Shall we condemn ourselves Knowing the shit that goes on Fooling yourselves to the point That you just don't belong Bring me the head of the one Who decides what is right Then we'll exist to resist And e'ist to persist Unclean - Censor claims axe the choice Obscene - Silence falls upon no voice Controlled views, faceless acts butchery We'll decide this is called maturity Come out from the darkness of ignorance The dirt ridden stench of censorship Come out from the darkness of ignorance This dirt ridden stench is choking me Words are spoken often but are backed by nothing Since dawn of time, hate, murder, rape and pain Still we point the finger in the wrong direction For years it seems to me they're hidden from blame