

In Nothing We Trust

Morta Skuld

the war is not over, no battle have we won
beneath the layers of lies we live
I suffer by my own hands
but I am to blind to see
behind closed doors the government hides me
I am silence, society is sickened
the naked truth, show yourself to me
the naked truth, the eternal cover up
believe in me, for you have no other choice
for I have no race, color or greed
for in nothing, in nothing we trust
for in nothing we trust
I suffer by my own hands
but I am to blind to see
but I am to blind to see
the war is over, the government hides me
as I am silenced, society is sickened
the naked truth, show yourself to me
the naked truth, the eternal cover up
believe in me for you have no other choice
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for in nothing, in nothing we trust.