

## Born

## Nevermore

Religion changed the face of man, thou shalt not kill, we all are gone  
The seed of ignorance is born thou shalt not think, thou shalt conform

The pigs order us to follow orders and obey  
The flies drink the decaying nectar of their tortured effigy

Cling to wasted beliefs and visions and bathe in apathy again  
No solution, the retributions of spiritual sickness begins

The legacy of suffering is through, the guilt we bare shall not  
tear us in two

Born we are the same, within the silence, indifference be thy name  
Torn we walk alone, we sleep in silent shades  
The grandeur fades, the meaning never known

If nothing in the world can change our children will inherit nothing

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The pigs call for pure submission and fall into the fray  
The lonely hunter beats his shallow drum, the soundtrack of world disarray

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