Tyranny

Psyclon Nine

Sanctioning the era of death Force-fed deception Still I hold my doubt At the thought of human rule over earth Understand impending overthrow assaults Rebirth on the pawns within our society The drones created of impurity Lucidity corrupted by majority Demanding our lives incessantly Contradiction to the shrine of mutilation Predeterminated fate annihilation Scourge upon our souls irreligion Malignant populace of visitation Tyranny designed to immobilize Subdued in a pit of self Despite feeble to the throne of genocide You can do nothing Just demoralize