

Genocide

Ra

Could it be that it didn't happen?
Could it be that I wasn't there?
I could swear that my eyes were open
But there's nothing at which to stare
I remember the people dying
Staring blankly into the sky
Unaffected and undistracted
Redirected to pass them by

Cold as steel underneath my broken skin I'm bleeding
Forced to feel devastation unto Genocide

My reflection sometimes reminds me
In the image was I born?
Technically I'm enhanced they tell me
From their minds my existence torn

They don't know all the hate I'm feeling
They don't see how it breeds inside
I'm afraid of the walls around me
I'm afraid but I can not hide

Cold as steel underneath my broken skin I'm bleeding
Forced to feel while I live through programmed suicide
They'll ask why can't remember when I started hearing
Do or die Devastation unto Genocide

There's a reason that I met you it's to show me how to die
Simplify my own correction
Disconnect me where I lie
There is conflict all around us
There is conflict in my soul
Put an end to what's beginning to make me want to play my role

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