

# Wilderness Of Broken Glass

Raven

See the madmans grinning face holding his gun up to the sky  
Etched in their minds the time and place  
Too bad they never  
Questioned why a nobody could raise himself to infamy  
Open your eyes and you will see  
Nothings as it appears to be  
In the wilderness of broken glass  
Liars bury the twisted past  
See the proud men in control sifting sand but they all know  
Truth is not the object here nail the blame  
On the scapegoats skin storys over  
Feed the furnace and push him in  
See the photos watch the movie the camera can lie  
No escaping these conclusions  
You stripped away the innocence  
Gave birth to years of dissonance  
Paranoia rears its head  
Long live the king - The king is dead  
Wall of silence starts to fall piece by piece it is revealed  
Time and time again it seems  
One man rises, one man stands, one man speaks out  
Shows the blood upon their hands will not bow to their demands