

Flesh And Blood

Savage Grace

A dark reign of ruling upon them, their
Lives full of hope thrown away
Killing life legally, reduction of death in
Perfect race
Taken by force, this world at the mercy
Of man and war

Flesh and blood, we are all the same inside
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Six million souls will cry
We will fight to the end

One mind to bow down to as master, in a body
Of suffering pain
Tortured and beaten by roaches they' re eaten
Living a nightmare, to them just a game
Born to run free
Believing and reaching for what you see

The thieves of man' s dignity prosper in their
World of hysterical hate
The lives of the loved ones are trumbled upon,
What gives them the passion to go on and on
Taken by force, this world at the mercy
Of man and war