Beyond control, we are falling, out of control, there's nothing left

From sacrifice, to survival
The harvest is over, yet we are not saved
All have failed, its not what we've lost it's what we've made

Seasons change as do our perceptions This cannot be our reflection Diplomacy has been tried, it failed Peace is nothing but a fairy tale

Bloodshed and war
The natural state of humanity
Peace is a dream that cannot be achieved, a lie, false sense of security
Grab your rifle and put down the signs

Hide your family and head for the front line From sacrifice, to survival It's the unfortunate but ever persistent state of affairs The government and media market murder for a living

The worse things get the more profitable it becomes Every drop of blood spills equals a significant financial gain Discover and admit defeat to realize you are nothing but a chan ge in ways Life beyond needs, from sacrifice

The only thing we can hope for is survival
The only thing we can hope for, from sacrifice to survival