Cast Down

Despair, emptiness See the hatred wasted on yourself Face down taste the dust; it's getting harder everyday Just to find a reason not to end it all yourself Suicide on the street Everywhere around you watch it breed It begins to bury you in self-induced rejection

So now you're wasted, broken down I see through your ignorance Penetrate the surface of your insecure inside Next fix, shoot it up Looking for the place where god speaks Every time you find him he just stabs you in the back again

No one hears you You're society's infection I won't judge you When the blood steals life from you

Cast down and thrown away You are the living dead The needle numbs the pain Of all your suffering This is where the world of money changes nothing

Just a statistic in the shadows of the real world The system's failing you just the way it failed me Hell is home on the concrete where the city bleeds America - home of the free - land of fucking disenchantment

Despair, emptiness Isolation rapes you everyday Face down taste the dust, digging deeper in your grave Haven't found a reason Haven't found a thing to fucking live for Godless he doesn't care How you choose to destroy yourself In a world that feeds on hate You're left here just to waste away In your cardboard prison, asphalt wasteland

No one hears you You're society's infection I won't judge you When the blood steals life from you No one sees you You're society's infection I won't judge you When the blood steals life from you

Cast down and thrown away You are the living dead The needle numbs the pain Of all your suffering

Slayer