

# Nomenklatura

Sybreed

It's all around  
A solid wall of lies  
Designed on massive scales  
Still, we endure and tolerate

Because we know we cannot stop the fall  
Because we know it's getting worst day after day

Look at the world  
We've got nothing to preserve  
In this hollow life  
We are broken deep within

We are destined  
To be expendable products  
To emulate cheap happiness  
Like zealots, we imitate

We do our part  
Secluded in vain deceptions  
But soon glory fades  
And there is nothing left but suffering

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In this hollow life  
We are broken deep within  
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We are broken deep within

Our god is dead  
Since we have been proclaimed divine  
We have become but empty shells  
No faith could feed or sustain us

We drift from place to place  
Sunken in miserable dreams  
We feel no love, we feel no hate  
Then face the heart of destruction

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