

The Persecuted Won't Forget

Testament

The noose around my neck cinched in tight unmercifully
The tighter that it gets enables only my eyes to see
Truth through all the dust, twisted lies, which you decree
System unjust, you will never bend my knees

The broken and the blessed both sides try to preach to me
Social unrest, who labeled me the enemy
In pieces shall we rest, for those who choose not to believe
So put me to the test, who wrote those pages of history?
Subject to another threat, living without regrets
Pay the price with my death, the persecuted won't forget

I cannot breath, you watch the pain suffocating me, lie lies
I cannot breath, you watch me bleed suffocating me

Can't break away my heart still beats unsevered
My soul be saved amen condemned forever
I've been awakened can't be mistaken
The lessons beseech you break free from the noose

The noose around my neck cinched in tight relentlessly
The tighter that it gets, my heart still beats but I can't breathe
In pieces shall we rest, for those who chose not to believe
Liberty in death, after all is said you won't break me
Subject to another threat, living without regrets
Pay the price with my death, the persecuted won't forget