

## Pursuit of Discomfort

The Secret

As above so below  
The only choice that we're free to make is to find the right circle of Hell  
They are built with blood and concrete  
Grown up in faith and fear  
Lived in lies and sins  
They will die alone  
We have found your children playing with Death.  
They were drinking poison eating their own flesh,  
We kidnapped them and they were quiet  
We kidnapped them and they were quiet  
We kidnapped them and they thanked us for this  
We have buried your children, they didn't want to see,  
They didn't want to know what's behind your expensive tragedy  
We've buried them, forget about it  
We've buried them and they thanked us for this  
They are built with blood and concrete  
Grown up in faith and fear  
Lived in lies and sins  
They are dead. Alone in suffering  
As above so below