Deliver Us to Evil

Thy Art Is Murder

Deliver us to evil Tear the blackened hearts from the populace Deliver us to evil Eradicate the corrupt with prejudice

Drag them from the mansions Take them from their hollow possessions And have them stare in the faces of the hungry As they burn for their transgressions

Shallow graves Stuffed with gold Governments Bought and sold

Palaces in deserts Overlooking the slums Starving and famished The poor are the forgotten ones Modern slavery, the scales are tipped Poverty and ruin in a game that's fixed

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The rich get richer The poor get poorer The hands of greed Lead the lambs to the slaughter

Bow to your empty god Bow to your empty god

Shallow graves Stuffed with gold Governments Bought and sold

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