

Marching with purpose
To show him that I'm right
Threatening our values
Some people just deserve to die
These broken cities (serve a purpose)
These ugly times will spring anew
A life where none are threatened
By evil minds that run askew
Lust! Greed! Fear will leave no room for
Pain! Tears! Voided by submission
Lust! Greed! Fear will leave no room for
Pain! Tears! Eradication!
Separated by the faults we find in love
Belittled, Uninspired, My swollen throat is tired
And the soldiers keep on marching
Thought it all seems so surreal
But in this building that we enter
The smell of death is so severe
Rifle fire opens from the seventh floor
Scrambling up the stairs
To kick open the door
Across the bloodstained hallway
I saw mercy conquer hate
I screamed with desperate blame and passion:
"You let the fucker get away!"
Lust! Greed! Fear will leave no room for
Pain! Tears! Voided by submission
Lust! Greed! Fear will leave no room for
Pain! Tears! Eradication
What embarrassment I bore
Just fall in with accord
But you preach those empty words:
"Turn the other cheek!"