

# Haunted Earth

Toxik

They are here to take away  
The visions of our future  
With their words of empty praise, of peace  
Politicians butcher  
You know your mind is bending  
With your stare so blind  
You're here to do their bidding, to kill  
All that's left behind

We must always live  
For our earth  
Haunted Earth  
We shall never be  
The same again  
Haunted Earth

Turn your cheek and they will smite you  
At their lords command  
From the book of forgotten prophets, you sin  
Sinners will be damned  
Machines of death will reap the slayer's harvest  
The body count is high

Ten thousand souls are lost forever, in Hell  
Where no one dies

The dogs of war are howling at you  
Can't you see the signs?  
The art of war is an ancient syndrome, of death  
For all mankind  
They raise the curtain of the act violence  
They take their final bow  
Twisting bows of propaganda, they speak  
As if they're proud  
PROUD!