

New World Torture

While She Sleeps

We are the underground
They know nothing of our sound.
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This one's for the pigs at the top
You know nothing of us
You know nothing of us
We're in the gutter singing
We wont give up
With our fingers crossed
Baptized in blood.
Sick of watching with our mouths sewn shut.
Raise the flag, sound alarms.
Look at the state of me, you, us.
(BRAINWASHED)
Are you skeptic?
Born and bred, negative?
Are you dead set suffering?
Giving up?
Are you spoon fed?
Coughing up the ignorance?
Are you brain dead?
Loathing, pulling at teeth?
Kill or cure.
This is new world torture.
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This is new world torture.
If we have to kill the living to live
Prescribe plague and clean our slates with disease
(We wont follow)
They'll lead us straight to the grave.
(There's no sorrow)
Convinced the answer's in the dust and debris.
This is new world torture.
We're fighting fighting with fighting
Our unity is divided.
This is the system declining on us.
Put a nail in my coffin and light it up.
Our condition is critical.

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Seamless as it was,
Before the winter came.
The trenches will shelter our young.
While we ration, others save.
We came paired for the worst
Frantic, out of luck.
Chosen by our tragedies,
To make the best of us.
To make the best of us.