

Vision Of Disorder "Suffer"

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To be young and to be pure and to be bold
Only to rise one way to the strength
On way to perceive our sacrificial tendencies
These were the gifts provided by our statured gods

They gave us their definition
To religion, to destruction, to whom to believe
Can't they see their days are fading?
This is how it's gonna be until we die

Life is deceptive to all the believers
Our objective, to sort and decipher
Their generation will rot in their golden grooves
Our generation slapped with a fuckin' X

Suffer, why don't you bitch about your pain?
Suffer and don't you bitch about your pain
That you hide, yeah, deep inside

To be young and to be pure and to be bold
Only to rise is one way to the strength
One way to perceive our sacrificial tendencies
These were the gifts provided by our statured gods

They gave us their definition
To religion, to destruction, to whom to believe
Can't they see their days are fading?
This is how it's gonna be until we die

Fall down, we fall down
All we fall down, down, down, down
Ruptured focus sown at the eye
Some people are just too stupid to realize

That they had vision for you and I
I'll do my very best to try and fight against
Their invasion coming from the dying fields
Their days of labor withers their alliance
Their generation will rot in the golden grooves
Our generation prevails in the fucking end

Try and protect it, to cock up that gun

One time too many, well don't choose this one
One way sight point of view, point of disclaim
Our destruction is for memory

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