Void Of Silence "Temple Of Stagnation"

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Temple of stagnation Hives of glass and steel Monstrous edifice of enslavement All hope crushed between the gears Million bound in chains of commerce Construction cities made of bleached bone Abased before our gods of greed Grind the bodies of the sacrificed Inside the gears of the world machine Fossil fuel incense chokes the sun To usher in the final age of man Is this what we wanted Is this what we fought for Is this what we wanted Is this what we died for We dishonour the dead Process of restricted thought Enforced dogmatic action Kneel to alters of subservience Beg for scraps from bloated masters Lay our hands on ruptured soil And know we chose to violate the earth Billions weep under cloying skies Starless sunless cursed wastes Spread your arms wide And embrace this world we made For ourselves

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