

World War Four

"D.H.P"

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I see you call your little games, change the rules and
change the blame

But nothing ever stays the same, the more you live the
more things change.

I see you crawl across the floor, washed in shame you
beg for more

But tell me who its all been for, make your peace then
close that door.

And their snakes begin to twist, they slither and they
hiss
And the poison that they spit, smells like
death and hate and piss.

I never died before today,
never lived with so much pain

And as the world forgets my name, I know we'll never
be the same

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