

**411****"The Inheritance"**Visit "[The Inheritance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Subgenus lace  
A chain-linked fate  
The bees fly North  
They can feel the hangman coming

Millions of machines  
Never before seen  
Unstitched, unraveling  
Laid to rest in a dying world

Oh sister/brother, we're all burning high  
I see white dust against the sky  
This genocide rivals Dachau  
In it's endless march of victims

They say the meek  
Shall inherit the earth  
But all I see are the helpless  
Crushed by the wheel of man

They look away  
They hide their face  
Black market backwash  
You see, in this world, money kills

We're in the shadow of a dying world

Visit [411](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.