

Between Home And Serenity

"The Use Of A Weapon"

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In your city built with concrete and lies.
We have slaved away so lifeless.
With every breath a compromise.
So sickened by your process and our pain.
Plague by the fear of a tomorrow,
Another day in vein, we can throw all this away.
Trading our sorrow for sin.
We can throw all this away.
For too long we have starved.
For too long we have fucking stayed so blind to every
instinct as you paved the way.
So tomorrow we will take back every year you stole
from us,
And every night silently desperate and hopeless.
Every dream never realized, and every tear she'd from
these eyes.
We will sin and you will suffer.
We will set fire to your machines.
We will put life back into hearts and you will suffer.
We will run life through our veins and you will suffer.
Passion will be found in time, and your world will fall
behind us.
Under your dark polluted skies, we may live as the
damned.
But our essence and soul and freedom will unfold.
And only in death shall we see the end.
For as long as the light of the sun still dances across
every sea.
We will know there is something to live and die for,
And we will know every breath to be free.

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