

Destroy "Banality Of Evil"

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A number, a uniform, and anonymity
Rank, a gun, and vague authority
Yesterday's victim, today's armed bully
Sadistic revenge against society
Banality of Evil
No fucking excuse
Commit your vile atrocities
When your crimes are exposed for all to see
You utter some shit about evil's banality
Doing your job, doing your duty

Uniformed thugs with power, obsessed
Try to pass the buck for your excess
Acted under orders, under duress
You loved every moment, why don't you confess
Those were days of glory, your finest hour
Revelling in your newfound power
But your taste of domination shall soon turn sour
The past catches up with every hour

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