

Dying Fetus

"We Are Your Enemy"

Visit "[We Are Your Enemy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Die, rust, and rot away, this last war does not have a name

A cancer on this lifeless carcass called the world
not one left in peace, a policy of mandatory greed
eats its way across this nation built on lies
we are all just post-modern slaves
who don't give a fuck as long as money is made
buy-sell-believe these three words are just what you need

at birth we are hooked for life into soul-less, selfish,
power fight

the last hope fades, and chaos starts to multiply
a paradox of fucking hate and lies, is nothing real at all?

sell the dream, competition is a way of life
are you for sale or me?

pain for price, commodified-we are the last device
its all the fucking same, world devolved
emotions are the dying gasp-dissolved
its just a rotting faith
blind we sleepwalk into history
victims of the first-world's sodomy

the fire burns inside, we've left the past for dead
lets spread the wealth among us and kill the rich
instead

their broken crosses falling, no longer on our knees
our revolution storming from sea to bloody sea

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