

Mirror Of Dead Faces "The Horde Of Swine"

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Must we tear out your eyes, your tongue?
Our voice will be heard. And you shall not deny as we
drink of your blood.
We are a hypocrite, you a liar. Do you not see the filth
we have become? Sick within our own skin we stand
here before you. This dead weight of a rotting flesh
has been our disgust.
Betray this age. Pain and suffering has been where joy
is found.
You feel as if you're so safe. Do you really think this is
so?
We hate you, despise you.
There is no warning, not one. Remove the blindfold
from your eyes.
Horde of swine, we shall torment you.
We are a hypocrite, you a liar. Do you not see the filth
we have become? Sick within our own skin we stand
here before you. This dead weight of a rotting flesh
has been our disgust.
Betray this age. Pain and suffering has been where joy
is found.
We hate you, despise you.
There is no warning, not one.
With eyes wide open what do you see?
Horde of swine, we shall torment you.

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