

## **Purified In Blood "Unmarked Graves"**

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Suffering-makes my eyes bleed  
Clear out habitat- creatures pushed towards extinction  
The screams are hidden behind walls of silence  
And the facts are covered so the truth won't be seen  
Subverted lies show the decay of sense and reason  
A facade prepared to hide the truth

Behold a graveyard filled with unmarked graves  
Dead victims without names

The water we drink is contaminated  
The air we breathe polluted  
My hands hold dead soil in which nothing will ever grow  
And when I reach for the sky it's already burning  
The blind lead the blind towards a forsaken horizon

Behold a graveyard filled with unmarked graves  
Dead victims without names

Angels will tell about this day of glory  
Of this culture decline  
When they have no longer to suffer in silence

Force this degraded culture out of the shadows  
Shove the malice back down this throat  
As it kills- so shall it be killed  
This is were your selfishness ends  
This is were you die

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