

Severed Head Of State "A Future Like A Guillotine"

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History counts its dead in round numbers, euphemisms
and statistics...

One thousand and one remains one thousand as
though the one never existed.

Faith comes down hard for the wounded.
Faith comes down hard for the diseased.
A future like a guillotine for a dark world on its knees.

It's the burden of this generation, the rational of
escalation,
Masters of obliteration... no mercy, no consolation.

Faith comes down hard for the wounded.
Faith comes down hard for the diseased.
A future like a guillotine for a dark world on its knees.

It's the legacy of every nation genocide and
desperation
Victims of obliteration... no mercy, no consolation

Faith comes down hard for the wounded.
Faith comes down hard for the diseased.
A future like a guillotine for a dark world on its knees.

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