

## Statues Cry Bleeding "Herd Mentality"

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Lore-fanes as a river threads it's way lame frail fold a  
shoulder to cry on cutting informality mark down  
thrown it's a fixation flowing in surviving a mind set to  
populate that idea i beseech you run driving your  
freedom to protest to violence martyr arising a willing  
knee upon this land feeding you in antagonistic scams  
leading hand in hand it's what you said crumbling left  
in pieces once again walking damned crutching as a  
herd you behave led by these slaughtering lamb  
chloroform in lines corrupting the air i breathe sorry i  
didn't ask you first so sorry I'll clue you in next time  
liberty in tribes affectionate story lines all afraid too  
weak to walk or crawl away blinded by the heritage you  
come fumbling and staggering but you'll never see me  
now we stare one by one we die pointless

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