

The Searchers

"Pursuit Of Discomfort"

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As above so below
The only choice that we're free to make is to find the
right circle of Hell
They are built with blood and concrete
Grown up in faith and fear
Lived in lies and sins
They will die alone
We have found your children playing with Death.
They were drinking poison eating their own flesh,
We kidnapped them and they were quiet
We kidnapped them and they were quiet
We kidnapped them and they thanked us for this
We have buried your children, they didn't want to see,
They didn't want to know what's behind your expensive
tragedy
We've buried them, forget about it
We've buried them and they thanked us for this
They are built with blood and concrete
Grown up in faith and fear
Lived in lies and sins
They are dead. Alone in suffering
As above so below

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