

## Saint Avarice "Artifice Martyrdom"

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Who has the right to take away?  
What we know is ours  
Because we bled for it, we died for it, that's all  
Who has an explanation?  
Or at least some kind of clue  
A line, a quote, a speech, an answer  
Our beliefs got us killed and that we knew  
Pity seems to speak our name  
Bound forever in our misery  
Despite it all  
it's still an eternal blasphemy  
Take the time to think it through  
Will we really find something true  
That goes to show we're worthless, useless  
Derelict with no restraint  
Take us out into the pit  
Enticing is the pain  
And yet we slave to follow shit  
My rage personified  
It's dominating, humiliating  
Your method of torture  
You have nothing on me

You have nothing on us  
You have nothing on them  
Now your loss is a must  
Derelict with no restraint  
Take us out into the pit  
Enticing is the pain  
And yet we slave to follow shit  
I hate you  
You hate me  
we all fall for the same beliefs  
My rage personified  
it's dominating, humiliating  
your method of torture  
You have nothing on me  
you have nothing on us  
You have nothing on them  
now your loss is a must  
I feel nothing, no remorse  
for your decomposing corpse

Take a glance at hopelessness  
forget that you will ever have a chance  
For all of these things  
I'm not the least bit sorry  
Because I've learned what was needed of me

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