

Social Suicide

"Let The Waves Come"

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Your chapters don't fit
The don't contain any scars
Let the waves come and erase this town

Tear down
Let them know lies
and keep the blood away from their sight
Remove the stone from the grave
Destroy the bricks in the wall

Wake up from fear and restore
Aren't you tired of being alone now
Stop changing history into rumors

Fading, Dying
Its the artwork of hate
You speak of hope that don't exist

Don't fear the snake
It will only destroy

We proclaim!
In the end he will burn

This ain't the life we came to live
There is no hope in our sight

God there is death in our homes
and were drowning in sin
Your chapters don't fit

Fading, Dying
Its the artwork of hate
Cause you're created by nothing
Programmed to flee

Winning will still be victory

Frustration occupies my mind
and erase the thoughts about you
We are dying in this slum of hate

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