

Sacrilege

"Lifeline"

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Through innocent minds the knife guides in,
Cutting the lifeline to sanity,
Replacing lives with possessions and greed,
Like blind children we search frantically.

Our hands claw the air for peace and light,
But were offered dust blackness and rage.

A new life screams as it takes it's first breath,
Soon trapped in it's ready made cage,
It's hands claw the air for peace and light,
Yet it's offerd dust blackness and rage.

Through innocent flesh the knife guides in,
Cutting the lifeline with ease,
Replacing life with the foul stench of death,
On the fresh blood they now start to feed.
They've taken the earth as they now take the life,
Cold concrete replaces warm soil,
We sit in the corners, minds twisted with fear,
For a world we shall soon see no more

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