'Broken Walls' Lyrics

Original

A reflection of inner misconceptions Our projections are restless inventions Separation of self from the rest its A betrayal of the higher minds' message What we take in the name of a faith What we make in the name of our hate How we crave for blood in the dirt How we slave for the end of the hurt Point a finger under pressure in the search for an answer Crucify your brother in the age of the cancer Reaper on the iron horse Thoughts plagued in this day when paradise lost Hid behind seats of unlimited power Minds twisted in greed and need to devour The hearts of the many in the hands of the few Minds on the penny and the flame to the fuse

Breakdown the walls and see What we could always be Let inside the light we need To stop this violence Violence

A primal desire a tribal survival To conquest stretched out every mile Paranoia loaded in the silos Big brothers got eye anywhere I go I am a piece a pawn upon a chessboard All drawn on the tablets of war sworn Tiny troopers to die in a field Where the unreal is real with monstrous appeal They set the game up where winner takes all And the spoils like ashes will fall An the age of our rage in the name of the dungeon master Hazard clapse the gas masks Ask for truth and hear the static grow louder Little men in the big arms race for power Hearts of the many in the hands of the few Minds of the penny and the flame to the fuse

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- Say no war Say no to power contorted No longer sleep to the sirens lullaby Say no greed The intentions morbid No longer lust for violent suicide Greeting peace with every breath til we unify Every second take a step From our dooms rise Making love not war in the eyes of the lord All together as one become the light source
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FFS MIX

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Composition by:

Stu Brootal Kieron Pepper Leo Zullo