

Napalm Death, Amoral

When our emotions summon ghosts
They scratch the wound and feed the host
The past, the lies are all revealed
The layers of guilt can never heal
Trauma seeks a vengeful heart
To pluck the truth out from the dark
We all take turns to hide deceit
But what we sow is what we reap

There's no prediction to apportion hope
Disconnected amoral limbo
Deceiving to achieve
What is there really to achieve?
There's no conviction that can bestow
Disconnected amoral limbo
In the end we're just food for the worms
Shit of the earth

Assassins within our closest kin
Conceived control hid in the wings
Silent, we gave away our faith
A future unknown, a hindered race
Punished for trust the mindless won
Banished, no thought of the outcome
Diseased, you poisoned all with fear
Against ourselves the choice was clear

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