

Let Us Die Alone

Funeral

Holocaust, freedom lost
The price we pay, for living our way
Obey the norm, conform or be gone

Please just let us die alone
We are soon going home
We are not fit to live among you
Prejudice makes itself true
A self fulfilling prophecy
When your point of view became ideology
We are no longer of utility
In our new order for society
Only those who comply shall pass
Into your new utopias black mass

Please supply us with the means to die
We are unworthy to exist by your side
Since we became to ill for slavery
Only a burden to society

The morning bell, another day in hell
A master-plan, to those who understand
So many in pain, still their hands remain clean

We are sorry for opposing you
But our last virtue is the truth
You are the servants of the ruling class
Safe when bowing to their lies
Infected with sympathy
We pose a threat to your reality
We are no longer welcome in your lives
So please provide us with the means to die
We are the symptoms of dystopia
Our extinction shall bring forth your paradise