

## Armenian Persecution

Integrity

All I can think about is revenge  
The slaughter inside my head never ends  
And to all who deny this sin  
Bab eed Janed cach-nem

Ethnic genocide  
One million died  
Cries went unheard in 1915  
No one remembers, no one believes  
Some turks deny, but they fucking lie

America knew, but as usual  
They just stood by and listened to the cries  
"Why interfere? There's no money here.  
Who are the Armenians... who fucking cares if they're alive.  
Who cares if they fucking survive."

Forced in the desert and into sandy graves  
Children were murdered while their mothers were raped  
Babies were thrown in the air and impaled on swords  
Nothing but death from the turkish hordes

Dispersal took place  
Most met a cruel end  
Now we are few but we'll always be true  
To the Armenians that we will defend

First they were bound, then split with an axe  
They juggled their heads, and the turks laughed  
Set on fire like a human torch  
Many were nailed alive to the floor