

## In Nothing We Trust

Morta Skuld

the war is not over, no battle have we won  
beneath the layers of lies we live  
I suffer by my own hands  
but I am to blind to see  
behind closed doors the government hides me  
I am silence, society is sickened  
the naked truth, show yourself to me  
the naked truth, the eternal cover up  
believe in me, for you have no other choice  
for I have no race, color or greed  
for in nothing, in nothing we trust  
for in nothing we trust  
I suffer by my own hands  
but I am to blind to see  
but I am to blind to see  
the war is over, the government hides me  
as I am silenced, society is sickened  
the naked truth, show yourself to me  
the naked truth, the eternal cover up  
believe in me for you have no other choice  
for I have no race, color or greed  
for in nothing, in nothing we trust  
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