

# Genocide

Ra

Could it be that it didn't happen?  
Could it be that I wasn't there?  
I could swear that my eyes were open  
But there's nothing at which to stare  
I remember the people dying  
Staring blankly into the sky  
Unaffected and undistracted  
Redirected to pass them by

Cold as steel underneath my broken skin I'm bleeding  
Forced to feel devastation unto Genocide

My reflection sometimes reminds me  
In the image was I born?  
Technically I'm enhanced they tell me  
From their minds my existence torn

They don't know all the hate I'm feeling  
They don't see how it breeds inside  
I'm afraid of the walls around me  
I'm afraid but I can not hide

Cold as steel underneath my broken skin I'm bleeding  
Forced to feel while I live through programmed suicide  
They'll ask why can't remember when I started hearing  
Do or die Devastation unto Genocide

There's a reason that I met you it's to show me how to die  
Simplify my own correction  
Disconnect me where I lie  
There is conflict all around us  
There is conflict in my soul  
Put an end to what's beginning to make me want to play my role

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Do or die Devastation unto genocide