

## Fields Of Predation

### Revocation

Rigid, ordered rows of spikes metal and cold  
Extend across the fields  
Creating perfection within grid formation  
Frigid winds blow; exact a bitter toll  
On those unfortunates condemned unto the  
Steel fields of predation  
Savage is the sentencing when destined to be pierced  
For capital offenders this is punishment most fierce  
Even a fearless man will weep and plead  
At the calling of his name  
No escape, the time has come  
To plummet onto the plans  
Justice, just a relic  
In the new world forgotten  
Reigning malignancy in splattered steel  
The stench arises, rotten  
Any will to be free  
Is insurgency  
Wretched destiny is impalement  
Industrial wasteland is all you see;  
The poor lie diseased on the pavement