

## Hail The Locusts

## Salt The Wound

You can cry but no one hears you screaming,  
You cry but none will comprehend.  
Maltreat, coerce with fatal intent,  
Venomous incisions beyond this mortal gaze.  
Asphyxiate, positioned to snuff you out, were falling.  
Tidal waves roll back and forth until they cover this world entirely.  
They will devour each and every living thing,  
Especially those weak enough to be left behind/are you weak enough to be,  
Blackness darkening the land Chaotic symbols of once peaceful culture.  
Resonates the once green grass.  
You can cry but no one hears you screaming,  
You cry but none will comprehend.  
This is our immortal sin, our time to pay redemption.  
Regiments to return the suffering we've caused, it's loose.  
Maybe if we chose to end ignorance,  
Our plethora of flaws and unopened minds.  
Indeed the ones you judge most are the ones you'll never understand,  
There right in front of you.  
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They will devour each and every living thing,  
Especially those weak enough to be left behind/are you weak enough to be,  
Blackness darkening the land Chaotic symbols of once peaceful culture.  
Resonates the once green grass,  
Let's write this record straight, let's write this off x2.  
Starting over might be our wisest choice x2  
It's taken far too long.  
Our war brought by ourselves,  
Stepping over our own skulls as tanks roll.