

# Lock Up, After Life In Purgatory

This whole world's a homicide victim  
No one cares for no one  
Another spoke on the wheel of suffering  
Punished for nothing  
We lie, cheat and steal, for what?  
For a knife in the back of trust  
Crushed beneath the hands of slaughter  
To a future without any hope  
There are no saviours  
There are no favours  
Afterlife is purgatory  
Chained by our own hypocrisy  
Submerged in hate and fear  
As we dawn upon a new age  
Expression is rage  
Child's cry beckoning  
Day of reckoning  
No use excusing  
The answers are not there  
No use pretending  
That it gets any better than this