

# Napalm Death, Amoral

When our emotions summon ghosts  
They scratch the wound and feed the host  
The past, the lies are all revealed  
The layers of guilt can never heal  
Trauma seeks a vengeful heart  
To pluck the truth out from the dark  
We all take turns to hide deceit  
But what we sow is what we reap

There's no prediction to apportion hope  
Disconnected amoral limbo  
Deceiving to achieve  
What is there really to achieve?  
There's no conviction that can bestow  
Disconnected amoral limbo  
In the end we're just food for the worms  
Shit of the earth

Assassins within our closest kin  
Conceived control hid in the wings  
Silent, we gave away our faith  
A future unknown, a hindered race  
Punished for trust the mindless won  
Banished, no thought of the outcome  
Diseased, you poisoned all with fear  
Against ourselves the choice was clear

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