

# Beneath the Rubble

## Front Line Assembly

Today is the day when I hate everything  
No foolish devotion and the pain that it brings  
Today is the day when I am sick of it all  
Broken and bruised  
Decayed to the core Underneath we stand too tall  
But above we rise and fall  
To our final destiny  
May our hearts and our minds be free.  
I tried to believe and be just like you  
But lost all my faith  
and now despise all of you  
The farther I fall the less I can see  
The wounds you created  
and inflicted on me Underneath we stand too tall  
But above we rise and fall  
To our final destiny  
May our hearts and our minds be free.  
After all comes tragedy  
Forgotten lives no eyes to see I tried to save a small part of me  
But the layers of hate dismembered me  
My damaged skin is wearing thin.  
Underneath we stand too tall  
But above we rise and fall  
To our final destiny  
May our hearts and our minds be free.  
After all comes tragedy  
Forgotten lives no eyes to see  
So afraid to speak our minds  
As we crawl through these times

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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