

# Asperity Of Sin

## Protest The Hero

Blood stained faces bodies torn apart.  
Tear stained eyes and fists clenched longing for revenge.  
Bearded men gun - toting men  
chanting praises to their god,  
screaming "Martyrs never Die." Is it true that a picture says a thousand words?  
or in our case is it a thousand lies? Our eyes, Our Ears  
in the Foreign world are just a source of Glowing facades  
more deaf and dumb than us ourselves. I'd rather blame the oppressor,  
than blame the oppressed. Darkness cloaks the Holy Land  
sprinkled with asperity of sin  
now tell me when will they be free? Our eyes, Our ears  
in the foreign world are just a source of glowing facades  
more deaf and dumb than us ourselves. Everyday we flip through the channels expecting the truth,  
but what do we see?  
the vilified become the victims  
and the oppressors become the oppressed. How can we live our lives?  
How can we sleep at night?  
Knowing that our brothers and sisters in humanity  
are being stripped of their homes.  
I'm asking you to stand up and make a difference,  
cause it's pretty clear that the only solution is liberation. Our eyes our ears  
in the foreign world are just a source of glowing facades  
more deaf and dumb than us ourselves. "Martyrs never DIE!"

Lyrics provided by

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