

# Beyond The Pale

## The Mission

Instruments for surgery, amputate the cause  
Misery of humanity is carving through us all  
Emptiness resolves and falls with  
Instances of perjury, lies flowing out like piss  
Darken like the fall of day until we seal our end  
Until they seal our end is nearing  
[Chorus:] Oh, I feel sick got a bone to pick the little men that complicate it all,  
so beyond the pale that I'm ticking like a time bomb  
Oh, I'm so sick that I wanna spit the little men  
Lying to us all, so beyond the pale  
That I'm rippin' like a chainsaw  
Illustrate the tyranny, building up the walls  
Each life represents a stone, as foundation crumbles  
We all fall down with words that speak of blasphemy  
With every breath of sin, damned until the fall of man  
The day we reach our end  
Until we reach our end is nearing  
[Chorus:]  
Oh, I feel sick got a bone to pick the little men that complicate it all,  
so beyond the pale that I'm ticking like a time bomb  
Oh, I'm so sick that I wanna spit the little men  
Lying to us all, so beyond the pale  
That I'm rippin' like a chainsaw  
Oh, I feel sick got a bone to pick the little men that complicate it all,  
so beyond the pale that I'm ticking like a time bomb  
Oh, so beyond the pale, complicate it all, so unacceptable  
They make us all bow down, they keep us all locked out  
It's time that we speak up, it's time that we speak out  
Put the bombs away, put the guns away  
Put the bombs away, put us all away  
Words fall on deaf ears, signs for the blind  
Words fall on deaf ears, our worlds collide  
[Chorus:] Oh, I feel sick got a bone to pick the little men that complicate it all,  
so beyond the pale that I'm ticking like a time bomb  
Oh, so beyond the pale, complicate it all, so unacceptable  
Oh, feel sick, oh I'm nauseous, oh fucking sick, unacceptable  
Oh, so beyond the pale, complicate it all, so unacceptable

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