

# Merchants of the Blood Trade

## Hell Within

Fill our minds with fear to blind us  
The hoax is on  
There were no weapons  
It's a pretty revenge  
Vindication  
Annihilate them  
Ninety-one was nothing  
This time we'll burn your cities down  
We'll turn your blood to democracy  
Just like Jesus would do So let the children burn  
They're only terrorist spawn  
The blood crusade is on  
A fool is at the helm  
The idiot-pilot of the killing machine  
Make God and country proud Each step of treachery (sell your)  
A coalition... weak (half truth's)  
Pulpit of lies on holy ground (with a smile)  
Our young come home in bags  
Sent to their death by our own  
Who is the real murderer? Light the match  
Hit the gas  
Send them all straight to hell We watch it unfold (an error of mass destruction!)  
Like we're living some twisted tom wait's song (the blood is on our hands!) So let the children burn  
They're only terrorist spawn  
The blood crusade is on  
A fool is at the helm  
The idiot-pilot of the killing machine  
Make God and country proud Burn your nations down  
So many died in a single breath  
Ostracize us  
So many died in a single breath  
Sew our mouths shut  
So many died in a single breath So let the children burn  
They're only terrorist spawn  
The blood crusade is on  
A fool is at the helm  
The idiot-pilot of the killing machine  
Make God and country proud

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