

# Ensemble of the Restless

## Entombed

Uncivilize, destroy our youth  
There's no end of this shocking truth  
Reinforcements of postponed sell outs  
We're all starving and full of doubts  
No, no ground of truth  
No, no foundations  
What's this coming to  
Hail, hail the devastation  
Is it the truth or your image?  
That makes your life worth living  
You're in love with a dream  
Of an image not giving  
Take out their palace and burn their flags  
You're all dying in your dress rehearsal rags  
Reinforcements, we're more than less  
An auto pilot, ensemble of the restless  
No, no ground of truth  
No, no foundations  
What's this coming to  
Hail, hail the devastation  
Is it the truth or your image?  
That makes your life worth living  
You're in love with a dream  
Of an image not giving  
They don't like us around here  
They hate us everywhere  
We'll deny nothing  
We hate each other openly

Songwriters

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