The Termination Proclamation

Nevermore

Eyes that you'll never see
A life chosen not to be fulfilled
Fate does not choose a life
Before the hand of man
As the ants march you to your graveWelcome to this violent station
The termination proclamation
All the winter hen are killed
Prepare for death, forget willThe lines of right and wrong
Are blurred in the name of freedom
As those who cannot speak
Assume their positions and die
Feel the hook pulled by the system slaveWelcome to this violent station
The termination proclamation
All the winter hen are killed
Prepare for death, forget willForget willDead eyes can never see
The beauty of disorder
As the army ants march you to your graveWelcome to this violent station
The termination proclamation
All the winter hen are killed
Prepare for death, forget will

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