

# Ash

## The Black Maria

Choking on nails as the spike is hammered in  
Pine boxes pile up we're sick from the stench  
Exploding on contact is our fat skin  
Choking on nails We're faceless in a generation  
Those sins of a generation of swine  
A generation of swine Our willingness to suffer is what keeps us alive  
Trading in our shackles for a box of bloody knives  
Exploding on contact is our fat skin  
Choking on nails We're faceless in a generation  
Those sins of a generation of swine It's getting tough to bare, I'm breaking up from it  
We've got to change up the framework Those sins of a generation of swine We are the blood and the light  
We carry all of the life  
We are a lie, we are a lie  
We are the blood of the swine, the swine Faceless in a generation  
Those sins of a generation of swine It's getting tough to bare, I'm breaking up from it  
We've got to change up the framework Those sins of a generation of swine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>