Interahamwe

Inner Surge

Blood red fists will rule
As long as distractions are in place
As long as this sphere remains
Lawless and vileBe scapegoats at night
Do not fight
No one here to draw the line
Do not fightExpect murder unless you turn the gun on yourselves
Herd the sheep to the sound of the churchbells
Millions will give
No one will pay
Weapons arrive with no paper trace
Sing to your man made gods and props
A wretched song of desperationBlind and erase
No one will pay
Torture is not enough
Pain is not enoughYou'll soon understand no one's to blame
As far as they're concerned we have no name
If blocking peace efforts is a mistake
Bow your head to the weapons trade
The world's heart bled it's dirty cash
To leave more bodies smothered in ashBlind and erase
No one will pay
Hope is not enough
Purity is not enoughTo be safe from harmAkazu
Apocalypse deux
The damned elite
OrchestratorsThose who work together
Run togetherWe would like to thank first and foremost the media
We would like to thank the United States of America
We would like to thank Chirac and the French Government
We would like to thank you for your complacenceAppealing to the pawns of industry
Relying on an uninformed citizenryIt's easy
So easy

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