

# Call to Judgement

## Unearth

Surrounded by infection  
Increasing mass forms our nation  
Blind hordes create our demise  
Succumbed to worthless living I'll never follow you into your herded lives  
I said, I'll never follow you into your unclean world  
The dirt and selfish ways  
A constant focal point to cloud and find a haze What you fall is on is a falsehood  
Of how time should pass by  
You fall in deeper following one another  
Fake, mindless reason pushed upon widespread volume Fine line, invisible exception  
A burning sense of misconception  
Fly high to forget your demons  
Invite them in to be your leader Sold, feeling a blurring sense of motion  
Forgetting what's important  
Your living not just drifting  
Your living not just drifting Insure our forward movement by breaking life's  
Unwritten rules of how to respect ourselves and nature  
Killing our chances of survival  
Step by step it's leading us to fade, burnt Forced down a growing infestation  
A deadly form of an outbreak poison  
Killing our civilization, raped A clearing image of what must be done  
Our sickening culture is our dying home  
A call to judgement on our days will gray  
Form a recognition to pave a way For our deliverance from the unbeaten ways of primal man  
A crush of all disease and foreign substance  
Free our minds of unnatural thought  
Above the fall of man is where I make my stand  
It's how I live, it's where I make my stand

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