

# Transcendence

## The American Dollar

Inside we continue to search for thoughts  
Beliefs filling the void  
There is nothing but a resolute  
Craving for comfort in powers beyond our control  
And the journey begins for thoughts  
Beliefs filling the void  
There is nothing but an empty heart  
Craving for solace amidst the fray

It wont be long til the parody falls  
It wont be long until we are lost  
His blood be on us and on our children  
Will you justify?

Nations in an eternal war for thoughts  
Beliefs centuries old  
You are merely but a breath away  
Lost in the moment in taking a life  
In the name of your God  
For thoughts...beliefs cleansing the earth  
Who are you to criticise?  
You fight for nothing but a lie

It wont be long til the parody falls  
It wont be long until we are lost  
His blood be on us and our children  
Will you testify?

Blood is split for centuries  
Lawlessness, mobocracy  
Pestilence, anarchy  
All in the name of powers that be  
All hypocrisy

It wont be long til the parody falls  
It wont be long until we are lost.

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Lyrics submitted by Bradd.

Lyrics provided by  
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