

Beneath the Rubble

Front Line Assembly

Today is the day when I hate everything No foolish devotion and the pain that it brings Today
is the day when I am sick of it all Broken and bruised Decayed to the core

Underneath we stand too tall But above we rise and fall To our final destiny May our hearts and
our minds be free.

I tried to believe and be just like you But lost all my faith and now despise all of you The
farther I fall the less I can see The wounds you created and inflicted on me

Underneath we stand too tall But above we rise and fall To our final destiny May our hearts and
our minds be free. After all comes tragedy Forgotten lives no eyes to see

I tried to save a small part of me But the layers of hate dismembered me My damaged skin is
wearing thin.

Underneath we stand too tall But above we rise and fall To our final destiny May our hearts and
our minds be free. After all comes tragedy Forgotten lives no eyes to see So afraid to speak our
minds As we crawl through these times

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