

# The Common Good

I the Breather

You were Born Dead  
Brought down, Beaten to the ground  
Oh, What a cunning thing we saw this day  
You were born dead brought down beaten to the ground  
I will force this bone unto the chest and  
Wrip the hearts from the guilty ones.  
Manipulators!  
Oh, And how they spit in your face and claimed to be "the holy  
ones  
"We claim to be the holy ones"  
"We are not special, We serve for a common good."  
"We are foes who serve our lives to live in a positive evolution"  
I gave you sight to see us  
I gave you sight to see this filthy world  
You were born dead  
Yeah, And how they spit in your face and claimed to be "the holy  
ones"  
"He who lives by the soul, Shall perish by the soul"  
I will live in a life that lives by your calling