

## After The Tradey "The Dissonance"

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They crash the gate too late to stop our rite  
we hold our breath and wait as stars align  
how can they call us wrong?  
How do we take this?  
Opposing all we know is truly right  
They have the nerve to taint this holy night  
How do they trust the light?  
How do we show them?

With faith we'll burn the liars  
This place was always ours  
Reform, Return the hour  
The candle, it holds the power

(chorus)  
We're the owners of this land  
We've laid our roads  
You'd never understand where we've come from  
We've earned this through penance  
We speak in penitence

With faith we'll take the chosen  
This place will lead the lost to  
Realize the candle holds  
The light, the power grows

We were called to this land from across the sea  
Here we've made our home

Now you've come to our village with blunts and blades  
to fight  
Turn your back and get out now or death will claim the  
night

(Chorus)  
Turn back or  
Blood will spill

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