Blackfire "Exile"

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While you were sleeping they waged a war
Didn't tell you 'till they came to your door
While you were sleeping they stole your freedom
Made sure the odds werent even
There's blood on the hands of time
A lie cheapens the vision
Did you read between the lines
Or did they teach you not to question?
There's blood on the hands of time
They've taken it all away
Buried the past with lies
But the pain is still felt today

While you were sleeping they dug you a grave Gave you a # instead of a name While you were sleeping they stole your dreams Beat you out of your beliefs

There's blood on the hands of time
And in the pages of your books
Blood paints the heavens
For all the lives that you took
There's blood on the hands of time
I still hear the screams
These wounds haven't healed
They've massacred my dreams

Exiled in the land of the free

While you were sleeping they took the words from your mouth

And bound your hands
So when you tried to reach out
Noone would understand
While you were sleeping they glorified the past
Tried to cover up their lies
We will never forget
There's blood on the hands of time!

Exiled in the land of the free

It's in the eyes of the homeless and the abused Like it's in the way that I live with this truth... An outcast in my land, in my home, and in my mind Guilty 'till proven innocent and I'm still doing the time

My head is crowded with these screams
My mind is massacred by these images...
Those who couldn't keep up with the rest
Weren't worth the bullet
Something I'll never forget
Not worth the bullet
I'm not gonna forget
Not worth the bullet

There's blood on the hands of time
We will not forget
Our people marched in Exile
Not worth the bullet

...there's blood on the hands of time

Exiled in the land of the free

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