

Droid

"Salt The Graves"

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Soon these walls will fall
And then the truth will unveil
Victory is all we need to sooth this dispair

Clear the blood from the fucking lens
So our nations view is clear
Rape the sons of blue collar homes
Their allegiance has a price

We fight
This is the end of dreams
We fight
We are the enemy

Lace your boots and shut your mouth
Your mission is to conquer
Heal to scorn with words of hope
And tails of revenge

We are the damned
Our decay grows on and on
We are the damned
Our decay grows on and on

Salt the graves
It's a goddamn masquerade
Salt the graves
It's another fucking blind crusade

Wipe the blood from the fucking lens
So our nations view is clear
Heal to scorn with words of hope
And tails of revenge

Where is the voice of compassion
Dead to all who gain from madness

Salt the graves
It's a goddamn masquerade
Salt the graves
It's another fucking blind crusade

We are the damned
Our decay grows on and on
We are the damned
Our decay grows on and on

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