

Heaven Shall Burn "The Final March"

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This is the call to arms, the final call
Exchanged the shuttle for the sword
For generations we slaved away in the shadows of their
towers
The world we know, a torture-chamber
Born as servants, exploited till death
To their machines we're marching with Captain Ludd in
mind

Refrain:

The final march begins, down with all the kings
The shroud we weave completed
The air we breathe is not the stench of slavery

Down with the king!
Down with all Kings!

Winter-withered bodies, souls sunken into misery
Our minds and future as black as our masters' hearts
Now we engage the enemy; the web we weave
completed
Cant wait for god to judge these monsters
A religion that just mocks us and justifies this misery

Refrain

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