

Her Nightmare "Call To Arms"

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My fists are clenched, my knuckles white, to all
religion,
I take this fight, to the gates of heaven, to the gates of
hell,
Neither will survive what I threaten.
I've choked I've coughed on all these lies, how can so
many be so fucking blind,
Waited and prayed no one heard my cries, in the end
it's me that fucking dies.
A call to arms if you've made mistakes, a call to arms if
you if you know what it takes,
A call to arms to anyone that thinks, A fighting hope for
lives like these.
Your god doesn't care your church doesn't share,
she'd your clothes, slit your throat,
No one's there.
I live now without regret, this anger I'll never forget,
truer words have never been spoken,
I won't stop until you're broken.
I fell in line before but now I'm gone, it's time to even
up the score,
Listen to reason or you'll be fucking sorry, sorry in hell
you've made for yourself.
For yourself.

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