

Jaguar Moon

"Four PM, Zero Hour"

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The sun rose on another day
It drew closer to four o'clock
Haze drifted across the horizon
It was time

As I stare around my desolate room,
Fungi Flowers burst in to bloom,
We see the living sent to die,
As we watch the darkening sky.

We have no flag,
Answer to no one,
Come join our fight,
We've already won.

We have no lords,
Our weapons are one,
No books do we burn,
Nowhere do we run.

Anarchy slips into view,
Nightmare predictions are coming true,
Nature itself begins to cry,
We pay the ultimate price.

FOUR PM!
ZERO HOUR
We fight now,
We fight the power.

They will try to stop us,
And they will FAIL,
The chosen will be free,
Today will live... in infamy.

DEATH COMES,
DEATH TAKES,
BLOOD RAINS,
ALL HATE!

DEATH COMES,
DEATH TAKES,

THEIR PAIN,

OUR FATE!

DEATH COMES,
DEATH TAKES,
BLOOD RAINS,
ALL HATE!

DEATH COMES,
DEATH TAKES,
THEIR PAIN,
OUR FATE!

Darts streak through clouds in dark of night,
Mushroom clouds are an awesome sight,
Screams highlighting distant pains,
As snipers take their aim.

We have no flag,
Answer to no one,
Come join our fight,
We've already won.

We have no lords,
Our weapons are one,
No books do we burn,
Nowhere do we run.

The bodies falling with the rain,
As blood is pouring down the drain,
Fighters similar died today,
All we love decayed.

The fighters look the same,
Without a name,
Try not to look ashamed,
You know you won't be blamed

You start a fire,
And you think it's just a game,
Just don't come here,
Never come back here again.

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