Leverage "Hellhorn"

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Among the masses raging on a balcony He talks about a paradise not meant for all His voice is spreading poison That target generation who never get old

Painting a picture of a promised land Acting he's the messenger, he's the hand of God It's so easy to believe him, just sew on your sleeve And lose your soul

Children, please follow me I'll lead you to your destiny Walk into fire, my disciples

Children, just obey me And pledge your oath to tragedy Singing the hymn of the hellhorn

It's a contest between ebony and ivory
Different languages, the cultures, the different clans
If always seeing was believing then no one could be
steering
Oh, steering to the dark

Children, please follow me I'll lead you to your destiny Walk into fire, my disciples Listen to me

Children, just obey me And march on to the battle field Singing the hymn of the hellhorn

Children, please follow me Children, just obey me Children, please follow me Don't think, just follow me

Children, please follow me I'll lead you to your destiny Walk into fire, my disciples Children, children just obey me And march on to the battle field Singing the hymn of the hellhorn

Children, children, children just obey me Singing the hymn of the hellhorn Children, children, children just obey me Singing the hymn of the hellhorn, oh

Children, children, children, follow me Singing the hymn of the hellhorn (Follow me, follow)

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