

# Outworld "War Cry"

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Here's to the mindless  
Vacant and spineless  
Forever hollow, they follow and feign

Cheers to our leaders  
Slick elevated zeros  
Packaged and plastic, they dance for the herd

Here's to your boxes  
Your paradoxes  
Grasping at freedom, you buy a shiny cage

Here's to religion  
A world built upon exclusion  
Scarred by illusion, you'll always obey

And as I walk through the filthy streets  
Where all I loved has died  
I'll raise my voice here into the sky  
Now hear my War Cry

[Chorus again:] And as I walk...

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