

System Of A Down

"System Of A Down-War"

Visit "[System Of A Down-War](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dark is the light, the man you fight
With all your prayers, incantations
Running away, a trivial day
Of judgment and deliverance

To whom was sold, this bounty soul
A gentile or a priest?
Who victored over, the Seljuk's
When the holy land was taken

We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens

Was it the riches, of the land
Powers of bright darkness
That lead the noble, to the East
To fight the heathens

We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens

We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens

We must call upon our bright darkness
Beliefs, they're the bullets of the wicked
One was written on the sword
For you must enter a room to destroy it, destroy it,
destroy it

No International security, no call of the righteous man
Needs a reason to kill a man, history teaches us so
Reason he must attain, must be approved by his God
His child, partisan brother of war

Of war, we don't speak anymore

Of war, we don't speak anymore
Of war, we don't speak anymore
Of war, we don't speak anymore

We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens

We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens
We will fight the heathens

Visit [System Of A Down](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.