

The Human Abstract "Echelons To Molotovs"

Visit "[Echelons To Molotovs](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Standing, strong and tall
Outside hear their call
Back up, tear down the wall
Upper echelon, blackest of them all
Sold us into sorrow, watch the weaker ones crawl
Don't pity our cause, for the laws you've disowned
Pagan prophesy has come to be
Thrown Molotovs mark the fall of a throne
And dead philosophy, we're not to be owned
Paid slaves heed to the masters voice, get away
The scales offset without a choice, debts of the spirit
Back up, tear down the wall
Upper echelon, blackest of them all
Sold us into sorrow, watch the weaker ones crawl
No chance of your own conscience turning the tide
Paid slaves heed to the masters voice, get away
The scales offset without a choice, debts of the spirit
Back up, tear down the wall
Upper echelon, blackest of them all

Visit [The Human Abstract](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.