

The Showdown "Graveyard Of Empires"

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War

Empire, the heretic dream, a man who would make his
will law

Endless, by conquest provide, spend your tomorrow,
the call

Helpless, the people subdued, nation upon nation falls
The victor spoils your hard earned toils
Submit or be destroyed

Paranoia, terrorize, welfare, warfare, state as God

Liars and prophets of doom, forsaking tomorrow today
Ten thousand feet march to you home and bring taxes
or death
The merciless aries

Sky bound, looking for the high ground,
But the graveyard of empires is what we found
Sky bound, looking for the high ground,
But the graveyard of empires is what we found

Willful, most arrogant man, pretensions to holy thrones
Central, his tentacles reach into each and all of our
homes
Deadly, the will is consumed, the head and the heart
are weighed down
Resist, do not submit, we'll burn this empire to the
ground
Let's burn it to the ground

Sky bound, looking for the high ground,
But the graveyard of empires is what we found
Sky bound, looking for the high ground,
But the graveyard of empires is what we found

March, the grave will find you soon
One million voices strong, the angry voice of doom
March, you colonizing fools
The endless call of war, your life is just the fuel

[Solo Â– Josh Childers]

Breathe lies and propaganda
War is the only peace
Bow down to the majority
Receive the grisly fruits of war
The merciless aries

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