

Success Will Write Apocalypse Across The Sky "Despot"

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Drones

It is foretold: Battles favor honest men

Wake up, this is fucked

There will be no reward in believing there is time to
reform the masses or salvage the truth

ALL IS LOST

Fear is a monster that feeds on conjecture

Dulled by design; the world's greatest war is waged on
your mind

Fear is a monster that feeds on conjecture

Time is a bastard that lives for disaster

Bear Witness:

We hold you in contempt for treasonous acts

We hold you in contempt; the line has been drawn

We hold you in contempt, and we will be heard

We hold you in contempt

Lo

It is foretold: villains almost never win

Wake up, this is fucked

There will be no reward in believing there is time

To reform the masses...

Fear is a monster that feeds on conjecture

Time is a bastard that lives for disaster

Release yourselves, free your mind

The time has come and man must die.

Behold: The weak, they find eternal sleep

We hold you in contempt

We hold you in contempt

We hold you

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