

Twelve Tribes

"Godshaped War"

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Prepare yourselves

A new war has come upon the sons of man
Lines have been drawn called to fire choked by thirst
We speak in terms of a forgotten world within
ourselves

Take me alive I confess every fault of my heart
I am the ascent and the fall
Take me alive
I am the ascent and the fall

Held captive of judgment
The dead are guilty until proven innocent
Lives have been lost as teenage time bombs slit their
wrists
In broken homes and mass detentions reality is lost

Take me alive I confess every fault of my heart
I am the ascent and the fall
Take me alive
I am the ascent and the fall

And I reject the labyrinth formed within me
I confess every mistake that I made
And I suppose you've been told
To open fire on your conviction
And I suppose that you'll surrender
Now that you've been warned

War has come upon the sons of man
We are called to fire and choked by thirst
We are called to fire within ourselves

Take me alive I confess every fault of my heart
I am the ascent and the fall
Take me alive
I am the ascent and the fall

Held captive of judgment I am the ascent
Held captive of judgment I am the fall

