

## **World Burns To Death "Fall On Your Sword"**

Visit "[Fall On Your Sword](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Wars never cease to insult yet amaze  
The ability of the butcher  
To win the favor of the cattle  
The great unwashed dig their graves  
Into which they will gladly lie  
So willing to fucking die  
For those who owe their privilege  
To the grinding of the poor

Month after month  
Year after year  
For those who owe their privilege  
To the grinding of the poor  
Fall on your sword

Blood tribute paid to this god, capital  
Lives sacrificed to this Moloch of greed  
For those who owe their privilege  
To the grinding of the poor  
Fall on your sword

Visit [World Burns To Death](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.