First Blood "Enslayed"

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YEAR OF THE SLAVE BOW TO YOUR MASTERS YEAR OF THE SLAVE The year that never ends Their servants 'til the end

It's always been, will always be...
To gain CONTROL over THE WORLD

Witness society in decline Standards of living falling downward over time With generations looking back in disdain The neverending year... year of THE SLAVE

What you've built so easily is taken AWAY
And for the sins of our masters we're forced TO PAY
To keep us deaf, dumb, and blind so we can't see THE
CHAINS
Or know that none are more hopelessly ENSLAVED

With every threat, ever panic they create When every weapon is AT THEIR BECK AND CALL To bring about conditions of despair So they emerge the RULERS OF US ALL

It's been their goal The plan unfolds To seize control NO ONE IS SAFE

Sparing no expense
A one world government
By conquest or consent
WE ALL WILL PAY

In this... YEAR OF THE SLAVE
The neverending... YEAR OF THE SLAVE

NONE ARE MORE HOPELESSLY ENSLAVED
Than those who falsely believe that they are free

Kept in perpetual debt... year of THE SLAVE Through hiddens forms of theft... year of THE SLAVE The transfer of wealth... year of THE SLAVE Forever in the year... year of THE SLAVE

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