

Anacrusis "R.O.T."

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Lyrics by K. Nardi

Pools of blood of deepest red Waves that soak the world in dead Watch the bloodbath as it grows Drowning all hope as it flows Fear, gripping We're, slipping

Watch as the angry masses persecute the weak As helpless people die... From death, the air will reek ...Reign of terror

The world's unrest can't be dismissed A guillotine of hate exists Ignore and it will have our heads As anger bathes on our bloodshed Fear, gripping We're, slipping

Watch as the innocent

Fall prey to sickened minds We turn our backs But we can't leave the fear behind ...Reign of terror

Shadow grows nearer Blackening fear descends Darkness speaks clearer Freedom's light will end

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