To The Victor The Spoils

Kate Tempest

decide, between the ways of the weak,
the sheep, to live a lie
or to come to life, in victory we stand,
above the meek
we are wakeningto raise the chalice and toast the conquering
to feast upon the spoils that we claim
we are the one you seek
we are the merciless
we are the all is truththe awakening of the eyes that sleep
we await, the coming of days
the dawn of light for those of us who see
for now it is our time
to stand above the shattered flock and their lieswe are the one you seek
we are the conquering
we are the all that is truth
we are the mercilessvictors...come now know your name
in victory we stand
victors...now hear me
brothers...as it must be
our wake, our secret is brokenthe time of the silence now ended
the clearing out, the stormour legions now are one
in victory we stand we are the conquering

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/