Building The Nations

Oh, Sleeper

To the husbands and daughters, brides and sons
You put a tyrannic terror up on his throne
He's collecting blood like diamonds from all
Behind this door we face a war, it's claiming more
Step back and take a look around you because we will
Destroy, rebuild, plant the seeds to reclaim victory
On this day we will
Destroy, rebuild, plant the seeds to reclaim victory
Though struggle we'll press on
Mark my words, you can't find comfort in the arms of constrictors
Lift back the scabs of content and prepare for change
The doors swing wide and we're drawn inside
The gold stained bones give off the only light
Oh, I found your prints on a fleshy pulse
You made the waves to meet my foot
And all the siren songs that ring on and on and on
I watched your vipers bring down the bishop
And bait the chains to leave me hit
Well I've brought all the archers
We lit all the pyres and we've come to
Destroy, rebuild, plant the seeds to reclaim victory
On this day we will
Destroy, rebuild, plant the seeds to reclaim victory
Through struggle we press on
We are the army of the far from perfect
This is the call to tear down and rebuild this world

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/