

# Art of Violence

## Tracedawn

Red sand on the shore I stand  
Rain of fire is falling down  
All must answer the call  
Weak break and the mighty fall  
Men burn in the flames of war Carry on and on  
To the point where all stand alone Red sand on the shore I stand  
The waves are dead my heart is black  
Men march to their deaths  
Wife's weep their sons are next  
Old men take the glory  
Young men take the toll  
Set all aside  
For honor and fame  
Make men burn in your art of war Carry on and on  
To the point where all stand alone

Lyrics provided by

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