

Graveart

Mercenary

freedom
without freedom your heart is free now
have the courage to follow it
the Lord bless thee and keep thee
in defiance of tyranny
of tyranny grant the Prima Noct they married in secrecy
to avoid theft, rape and murder
begging forgiveness from those
purified by pain
do you confess now
fighting with passion for freedom
behold the awful price of treason
setting an ambush at the grave art
of his lost love
so help me God please help me on yeah when the crime's committed
when defiance collided
we reigned in shame
for so goddamn long
yeah and when the time admits it
and the dying divided
we take the blame
so please help me on
please help me on you've come to fight
as free men
and free men you are
they may take our lives
but they'll never take our freedom
and our justice
the price of treason
held as hostage
that's like grave art history repeats itself
it has to be continued...

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