Marching To The Killing Rhythm

Darkest Hour

A grand deception

Disguised as God's redemption

Force fed delusions

Of grandeur calling out for A willing sacrifice

Of a nameless enemy

Necessary losses

Fulfill the bloodlust fantasyA willing sacrifice

Of a nameless enemy

Necessary losses

Fulfill the bloodlust fantasySee through this facade

Of retribution

This machine

Is marching to the killing rhythmSee through this facade

Of retribution

This machine

Is marching to the killing rhythmSpilling blood in vain

Subdues the vengeful masses

Spilling blood in vain

Subdues the vengeful massesSpilling blood in vain

Subdues the vengeful masses

Spilling blood in vain

Subdues the vengeful massesSo put your blinders on

Replace your conscious with a flag

So you can forget

Money runs thicker than bloodA willing sacrifice

Of a nameless enemy

Necessary losses

Fulfill the bloodlust fantasyA willing sacrifice

Of a nameless enemy

Necessary losses

Fulfill the bloodlust fantasySee through this facade

Of retribution

This machine

Is marching to the killing rhythmSee through this facade

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Is marching to the killing rhythmKilling rhythm Marching to the killing rhythmSee through this facade

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Is marching to the killing rhythmSpilling blood in vain
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