

Lords of Chaos

Job for a Cowboy

The blameless are succumbing to the ravages
Of warfare built upon capital and greed
The lords of corruption leave their people
To rot in the gore ridden streets of chaos Education, employment and health
All stolen from the hands that deteriorate at the flesh
The slaving clench their fists pleading and praying for a redesigned future
As they reach the brink of renouncement, renouncement Dreading to open the mouth and spill the words of
loathing
For with this tongue will only bring execution
Hundreds upon thousands, all damned at the dawning of life
All damned at the opening day of birth The manufactured gods detach these withered bodies
And sell the land to the highest bidder of the corporate elite
With death comes revenue
Piles of profit and wealth all generated in blood The blameless are succumbing to the ravages
Of warfare built upon capital and greed
The lords of corruption leave their people
To rot in the gore ridden streets of chaos Education, employment and health
All stolen from the hands that deteriorate at the flesh
The slaving clench their fists pleading and praying for a redesigned future
As they reach the brink of renouncement Hundreds upon thousands all damned at the dawning of life
All damned at the opening day of birth
Hundreds upon thousands all damned at the dawning of life
All damned at the opening day of birth Hundreds upon thousands all damned at the dawning of life
All damned at the opening day of birth The manufactured gods detach these withered bodies
And sell the land to the highest bidder of the corporate elite
With death comes revenue
Piles of profit and wealth all generated in blood
Piles of profit and wealth all generated in blood
Piles of profit all generated in blood

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>