Warcry

In Hearts Wake

Walk with me!
I'll show you a vision of a world caught in-between
The future has a face you wish you hadn't seen
Broken limbs and skeletons crawling through the endless mud
Desperate children, deserted and unloved
Under the pressing of my thumbs, something wicked this way comes
With a hand in two worlds, you had a heart in noneIt's time to make way for the new generation
So sick of watching the world's demise
Go fuck your doomsday, scream it at the sky
This is a call to arms
Let me hear your Warcry!
I'll lead you to a wasteland, riddled with desease
This epidemic reeks of death, cold blood an burning flesh
Choking!
On the words of conviction
Hanging!
In the halls of extinction
Will it be your prophecy?
Under the pressing of my thumbs, something wicked this way comes
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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