

# 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 none  
It'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 disease  
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  
With a hand in two worlds, you had a heart in none  
It'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!  
It's time to make way  
Let me hear your Warcry!  
Go fuck your doomsday  
Fuck your doomsday!  
It'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!  
It's time to make way  
Let me hear your Warcry!  
Go fuck your doomsday  
Let me hear your Warcry!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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