

# As the Palaces Burn (Remixed)

## Lamb of God

The fiends have gagged a generation of pacified fools  
Bound by our greed a nation enslaved as corporate tools.  
Arise and race the legacy of their lies To realize that this in itself is an ascension  
Towards the day we revolt.  
As the seeds you've cast away take hold  
War will be born.  
Rejoice, the age of the fall has begun  
We'll dance as the palaces burn. A shot gun blast into the face of deceit  
You'll gain your just reward.  
We'll not rest until the purge is complete  
You will reap what you've sown.  
My redemption lies in your demise. In such a world as this does one dare to think for himself?  
The paradox of power and peace will destroy itself  
To know the truth and live in fear of no man.

Songwriters

BLYTHE, DAVID RANDALL / MORTON, MARK / ADLER, WILL / CAMPBELL, JOHN / ADLER,  
CHRIS Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>