

Dead Militia

Disciple

We are the thunder and the chorus of war
We are the hammer that will break off their horns
We are the weapon in the hands of a slave
We are the arsonist who started the flames Our Commander is leading us into the fire
And we won't stop until we are done
The endless oppression will fall at His side
The fire of Armageddon's gonna fall from the sky They raise their towers to the clouds
We'll burn their empires to the ground
We're tearing them down
This is the sound of the Dead Militia Crawling like serpents underground
They hide but soon they will be found
We're smoking them out
This is the sound of the Dead Militia We are the dagger that will strike at their heart
We are the nova that dismantles the dark
We are the saber that will take off their head
We are the artist that will paint the world red Our commander is leading us into the fire
And we won't stop until we are done
Death and decay will be no more alive
The earth will lift her hand in hallelujah to God

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