

# The Rise

## Racetractor

Stand up... do you hear the songs of redemption coughed out from blackened lungs?...as the bittered martyred  
voices harvest the songs to ruins... ruins...  
pump the veins with blood and demons... to breed havoc baptized in venom... the screams turn to whispers and  
we forget it... do you see the streets turn cold and red?...as millions of swollen hands are unable to close or  
clinch...  
in a cycle of filth the rewards are reaped in ruins... ruins... and now we're safe... with blood in our own mouths...  
swallowed in faith... spit it out... the fear soaks in... pointing the way to the horizon... do we choke on our sins?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>