

Wild Eyes

New Regime

We build our dreams from the ashes of your nightmares
Carry our father's sins from the cradle to the grave
We blaze our path through the darkness that you left us in
Now we ride in the belly of the beast
We are the diamonds that choose to stay coal
A generation born to witness the end of the world
Against the grain
Against the odds
Against the world
Forever the underdogs
We are the bastard sons
We are the ones that refused to grow cold
We are the thorn in your side
We are the thieves in the night
And we're coming to take what's ours

No regrets x2
We inherit the sins of the fathers, now reap the vengeance
No regrets
We inherit the sins of the fathers, now reap the vengeance
Go!!
From the ashes of your nightmares
From the cradle to the grave
We blaze our path through the darkness that you left us in
We are the diamonds that choose to stay coal
A generation born to witness the end of the world
Born to witness the end of the world
Viva the underdogs x7

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