

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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