Dawn of the Angry

Morbid Angel

(Music : Azagthoth / Lyrics : Vincent) Cold finger on the trigger Behind a line drawn in the sand Anger rise! We fight a war with much at stake The rights of birth that no one can take Overflowing with anger A soon to be awakening Will be martyrs on to glory Dawn fings us in this rage As it must be This dawn of the mad My finger on the button With whats so foreign in my sights Anger rise! We wage a war ... our nature to preserve By any means... our enemies be gone No longer can we wait As an enemy drains our future As the light of a new day shines Our anger fuels our march this dawn Call of duty ... all the minutemen rise and shine Call of duty ... only sovereigns stand the test of time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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