Civilization (Ft. Avi Love)

Justice

Stand in line as we march to the drums of the east,
Paralyzed and possessed by crusaders deceased,
Lost to the sirens that call from the turbulent tide,
Bound by the science that lives on the lips of the wiseThe beating of a million drums,
The fire of a million guns,
The mother of a million sons,
Civilization!The beating of a million drums,
The fire of a million guns,
The mother of a million sons,
Civilization!Stand aside as they bow to the call of the beast,
Tantalized and seduced by the demons released,
Cast to the ground by the whim of the merciless sky
Born to the fire that burns in the all-seeing eyeThe beating of a million drums,
The fire of a million guns,
The mother of a million sons,
Civilization!The beating of a million drums,
The fire of a million guns,
The mother of a million sons,
Civilization!The beating of a million drums,
The fire of a million guns,
The mother of a million sons,
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Civilization!The beating of a million drums,
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The mother of a million sons,
Civilization!

Songwriters
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