

The World Is a Thorn

Demon Hunter

The gavel has fallen along with the rest

Are we expected to settle for this?

Bring us the plague, lead us away

Blacken tomorrow with ash of todayCan't you see the fabric of our standards wearing thin?

See your world in its grave at the hands of the enslavedWon't bow to man, won't bow to government

Won't trust in a failed system of self-fulfilling lust

Won't love a world where my God is mocked

I defyOh, a kiss on the serpent's head

We walk in the line of deceit, the walking dead

Can't you feel the ground of our discretion giving way?

Refusal of hope, solution demise

Bury the truth in a mountain of liesWon't bow to man, won't bow to government

Won't trust in a failed system of self-fulfilling lust

Won't love a world where my God is mocked

I defyThis is what you try to sell me

Subjective nothingness

Pull your sickness from my throat

Let me breathe the truth

Let me breathe the truthWon't bow to man, won't bow to government

Won't bow to greed, won't bow to false hope

Won't bow to self, won't bow to modern code

Won't sell my soul to a dead world

I defy

Songwriters

RYAN CLARKPublished by

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