

# 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 today  
Can't you see the fabric of our standards wearing thin?  
See your world in its grave at the hands of the enslaved  
Won'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 defy  
Oh, 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 lies  
Won'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 defy  
This is what you try to sell me  
Subjective nothingness  
Pull your sickness from my throat  
Let me breathe the truth  
Let me breathe the truth  
Won'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

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