We Do Not Resist

Orphaned Land

Ø§Ù„Ù Ø¬Ø¯ Ù„Ù„Ø´ÙŠØ·Ø§Ù† Ù Ø¹Ø¨Ù‚Ø¯ Ø§Ù„Ø±ÙŠØ§Ø-

Hail to Satan, Lord of the wind!
On the pulpit the false messiah speaks
Hand them your papers now cease and desist
Spreading false news and selling such lies
'Twas the night the lie rose and truth finally died
Our slavery ends only when we are deceased
Our lives are their meat, all partake in the feast
They put us to sleep with a lie and a kiss
And when the keys lock our chains
We say: We do not resist!
Poverty - rise! Children die while we read the news of gossipmongers
Our lives pieces in a game
The naked emperor walks, to his new clothes we clap our hands
Blinded by fortune and fame
They play the saints in our daily lives
And we do not care at all
And our children march to the sound of their drums
While to war we lose our fathers and sons
The only prophet they trust in is the profit from their guns
They care not for the old the weak or the sick
Masters of speeches and measuring their dicks
Breaking our bones with maces not sticks
And when their poison reaches our brains
We say: We do not resist!
Poverty - rise! Children die while we read the news of gossipmongers
Our lives pieces in a game
The naked emperor walks, to his new clothes we clap our hands
Blinded by fortune and fame

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/