Violent Constellations

Inter Arma

Those men who wish to exalt themselves
As Gods believe they will
Dwell amid the heavens forever.
Those men who wish to exalt themselves
As Gods will meet an ardent demise
As cruel as any end they've overseen."We violent ones, we last longer." - R.M. RilkeOur barbarism knows no bounds,
Our blades know not of remorse.
We will tear them from their strongholds
And baptize them with our savagery.
We will tear them from their strongholds
And judge them with eyes enlightened by death."We violent ones, we last longer."
"We violent ones, we last longer."Our barbarism knows no bounds;
Our blades know not of remorse.Those men who wish to exalt themselves
As Gods will beg for a taste of mercy;
Our ears will fall deaf to their cries.
Those men who wish to exalt themselves
As Gods will cede to our rage;
Their constellations clouded with the dust of their decay.
A fist for the visage
Of tyranny
A blade for the throats
Of tyrantsAnd as their bloodless vessels fall from their violent constellations...
"Don't they look just like rebel angels falling down from the heavens?" - W. Jennings
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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