Comanche

The Centurians

I feel the pressure is building in me
My stomach?s sick, it?s getting harder to breathe
I hear the screaming, I feel the disease
There?s blood in the air, and there is death on the breeze
Will you come with me?
Will you stand with me?
Would you follow me?
Would you believe with me?
Tell me you?ll bleed with me
Tell me you?ll die with me
Come on, come on
Let me hear your war cry
Come on, get up
Let me hear your war cry
Yell it out, do or die
Let me hear your war cry
We wanted peace but you brought this war
We took enough and we can?t take any more
With our fists in the air, we?ll burn it all to the ground
We will tear your fucking empire down
Will you come with me?
Will you stand with me?
Would you follow me?

Would you believe with me?
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