

Dark Ages

Scar The Martyr

In tow they sink...to the lowest level
They lie, steal, cheat...they stand for nothing
The gods of greed...they feed on our failure
they plant their seeds, don't buy what they're sellingIt's a stab in the back, it's a slap in the face
Our culture, it preys upon weakness
The facts, they are false. Yet we must erase...

The ignorance, we are the witnessIn the face of fear, we're living in the dark ages again
To define what's real, what's left of us will come to an endIn the face of fear, we're living in the dark ages again
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To define what's real, what's left of us will come to an endWhat's left of us will come to an endRethink,
rebuild, the falsehood of nations
Console, conceal, believe in nothing
The lords of war, they hide behind weapons
Destruct, deceive, decode all their secretsIn the face of fear, we're living in the dark ages again
To define what's real, what's left of us will come to an endIn the face of fear, we're living in the dark ages again
To define what's real, what's left of us will come to an endWhat's left of us will come to an endWe can't turn it
off, we can't look away
We can't beg to differ, know, I'm better than you
Can't turn it off, can't look awayWe can't turn it off, we can't look away
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