Hellhorn

Leverage

Among the masses raging on a balcony
He talks about a paradise not meant for all
His voice is spreading poison
That target generation who never get oldPainting a picture of a promised land
Acting he's the messenger, he's the hand of God
It's so easy to believe him, just sew on your sleeve
And lose your soulChildren, please follow me
I'll lead you to your destiny
Walk into fire, my disciplesChildren, just obey me
And pledge your oath to tragedy
Singing the hymn of the hellhornIt's a contest between ebony and ivory
Different languages, the cultures, the different clans
If always seeing was believing then no one could be steering
Oh, steering to the darkChildren, please follow me
I'll lead you to your destiny
Walk into fire, my disciples
Listen to meChildren, just obey me
And march on to the battle field
Singing the hymn of the hellhornChildren, please follow me
Children, just obey me
Children, please follow me
Don't think, just follow meChildren, please follow me
I'll lead you to your destiny
Walk into fire, my disciplesChildren, children just obey me
And march on to the battle field
Singing the hymn of the hellhornChildren, children, children just obey me
Singing the hymn of the hellhorn
Children, children, children just obey me
Singing the hymn of the hellhorn, ohChildren, children, children, follow me
Singing the hymn of the hellhorn
(Follow me, follow)

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