

Spoils Of Victory

[Amebix](#)

Look to the north, look to the east, look to the west and south
On all horizons storm clouds loom and roll across the sky
The river bursts its banks and vomits soil into the mouth
As thunder breaks the silence, a young child cries! Between the night and the days first light the leaders made a
pact
To raise the rotting corpse of war and set the wheels in motion
The stage a heaving battlefield would support the final act
While the authors hide in satellites or forts beneath the ocean And in this play We're cast as fools
To blindly play By others' rules Now the dust has settled and the stench completely clear
Then return the victors to claim their wretched crown
But from the fleshheaps of the slain, there comes no cheer
Their game is over, the chips are down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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