Summon the Hounds

Job for a Cowboy

Summon the servants that are chained at the throat
By a tarnished chain only devoted to their prosperous fathersA grip so tight it bruises the neck
When the beast exhales the horrors that settle internally
Galloping toward immoral intent with the set bountiesOn the heads of the righteous the dismantled bodies
Given back for validation and gratuity to amuse the gods of fortune
The itching appetite grows as these hounds
Unearth the leaders and thieve on the lives of the weak beneath themSummon the servants that are chained at the throat
By a tarnished chain only devoted to their prosperous fathersAggravation dissolves into a joyous laughter
As the oppressors loan vows
To benefit the wealthy and cast down the frailHero slaughtered in vain
Assassinations of demigods in secrecy
A never ending pattern to cast down the frail and throne the eliteSummon the servants that are chained at the throat
By a tarnished chain only devoted to their prosperous fathers
A grip so tight it bruises the neckOn the heads of the righteous the dismantled bodies
Given back for validation and gratuity to amuse the gods of fortune
The itching appetite grows as these houndsWhen the beast exhales the horrors that settle internally
Galloping toward immoral intent with the set bounties
On the heads of the righteous the dismantled bodies
Given back for validation and gratuityTo amuse the gods of fortune
The itching appetite grows as these hounds
Unearth the leadersHero slaughtered in vain
Assassinations of demigods in secrecy
A never ending pattern to cast down the frail and throne the elite
And throne the elite

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/