

# Building The Nations

## Oh, Sleeper

To the husbands and daughters, brides and sons  
You put a tyrannic terror up on his throne  
He's collecting blood like diamonds from all  
Behind this door we face a war, it's claiming more  
Step back and take a look around you because we will  
Destroy, rebuild, plant the seeds to reclaim victory  
On this day we will  
Destroy, rebuild, plant the seeds to reclaim victory  
Though struggle we'll press on  
Mark my words, you can't find comfort in the arms of constrictors  
Lift back the scabs of content and prepare for change  
The doors swing wide and we're drawn inside  
The gold stained bones give off the only light  
Oh, I found your prints on a fleshy pulse  
You made the waves to meet my foot  
And all the siren songs that ring on and on and on  
I watched your vipers bring down the bishop  
And bait the chains to leave me hit  
Well I've brought all the archers  
We lit all the pyres and we've come to  
Destroy, rebuild, plant the seeds to reclaim victory  
On this day we will  
Destroy, rebuild, plant the seeds to reclaim victory  
Through struggle we press on  
We are the army of the far from perfect  
This is the call to tear down and rebuild this world

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