

Tyrants Tongue

Greenleaf

Sirens raging echoes in the night, a war awaiting, cannons up on sight

You're the holy ghost, you're the angels death, I know

You're the dead alive, you're the red black sky, I know
People aching hiding in their homes, lonesome strangers
soon they'll be dead and gone

You're the sharpest knife, you're the darkest lies, I know

You're the cruelest days and the most vicious ways
So as the tears go by and the temples slowly rise
Your time is still here and now, but the tyrant will hold you down
Glass is shattered ticked of by a gun, rumours
spreading, delusional they run

You're the serpent's son, you're the only one, I know

You're the home for hate, you've the darkest faith
So as the years go by and the temples slowly rise
Your time is still here and now, but the tyrant will hold you down
So as the years go by and the temples slowly
rise

Your time is still here and now, but the tyrant will hold you down

And so as the years go by and the temples slowly rise

Your time is still here ans now, but the tyrant will hold you down

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

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