Sleeping Lions

Otherwise

Never turn your back when rage is facing your way Killing all the masters, let their cages decay Now watch 'em all disappear You'll find no, you'll find no shelter here

So now you force me to open my eyes $\mbox{\footnote{And}}$ this time the hunter dies

Love the taste, love this life
We drink the blood of Orion
Bringing war to the gates
To the gates of Zion
No, no, no, no
Don't wake sleeping lions
No, no, no
No don't wake sleeping lions

Going to a place where all the rivers run red Running through the darkest jungle deep in your head They know you're soaking in fear There is no, there is no shelter here

So now you force me to open my eyes And this time the hunter dies

Love the taste, love this life
We drink the blood of Orion
Bringing war to the gates
To the gates of Zion
No, no, no, no
Don't wake sleeping lions
No, no, no
No don't wake sleeping lions

We are the lions We are the lions

Love the taste, love this life
We drink the blood of Orion
Bringing war to the gates
To the gates of Zion
To the fake messiah
To the pointless liars
You were born in the fire
You will burn in the fire

No, no, no, no
Don't wake sleeping lions
No, no, no
No don't wake sleeping lions