

The Plague of a New Age

While She Sleeps

What's become of the wars they won?
A Pride idled population
Speak Up
For what's left inside our nation.
The River Runs red!

It's black at the bottom and there we no nothing
Where the souls of the forgotten are resting in need
But the human race and the fate on which they pray
Are dying today, in the plague of a new age

Pile the bodies up, burn them when they're young
We'll still be singing, the sorrow lives on
Take your part of the blame
Find your, take what you can, steal from the palm of a dying hand
We feed on the flag, we murdered the land, broken our way, it's
time to take
Your part of the blame.

Cancer feeds, hatred breeds, the children cry themselves to sleep. x2

I'll hold my own
Unbroken and better off

Our plight to save, reside the stray, there's nothing left but
tyranny.
I'll find truth in the end, I'm not dying again, I'm hurt but surviving
Decent

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We've got nothing to lose, we've got nothing to gain. x2