

Preaching to the Converted

Artillery

Their eyes they see, their feelings they are numb
Their heart asleep, they fake it to the bone
Twisted and burning they worship the race
Broken and turning their minds are a haze

Noize: Michael

Their bones like lead, slaves to the law
The future is dead, rotten to the core
Sacrifice all that you really hold dear
Your love and belief made way to the fear

Preach - preach to them - to the converted
Feed - feed them lies

Their hands in shackles, curse of government
Their bodies like vessels, nightmare till the end
Hopelessly sighing the ending is near
Only integrity left is your tears

Preach - preach to them - to the converted
Feed - feed them lies

Solo Harmony: Michael

Solo: Michael

Solo: Morten

Solo: Michael

No more a warning, but blind reality
Our children enslaved, path of fatality
Backstabbing, lying, you miserable shit
You took our lives, now be done with it

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Solo Harmony: Morten