

Unholy Armada

Bleeding Through

This is the end, collapsing foundation of all that we had
Need to move forward, battle death
We try to pretend, never satisfied, justified heretics
Unless we engage, stand and live

We constantly destroy each other, always seeking more and more
Parasitic insecurities, we look to the sky, drop our knees to the floor

We are at war with each other
We are children of need
We are brothers and sisters
Decided by hate, programmed by greed

We are the ones who turn on each other
Dissolving hope and all that we know
How pathetic, we despise one another
Killing us, destroying our hope

Do you believe the expectations we make are all set to fail?
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Heretics
Unless we engage, stand and live

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Justified heretics
Justified heretics
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Justified
Justified
Justified heretics
Justified, justified
Justified heretics
Justified, justified