

## Prove Yourself Dead

Blood Red Throne

The mark has been set, there is no escape  
Progression is gone  
Weak imitations infesting the world  
With infected beings, incurable hoax

I lament mankind, proclaiming our death  
Progression is gone  
How can we breed, continue to grow

Blinded and caged, feeding an hate  
Prove me wrong, and you'll dethrone yourself  
By proving me wrong, you will prove yourself dead

Slowly, slowly I ran my knife into your chest  
Units force me to stab you down  
They cannot let you have this world  
'cause it's turning into a living hell  
Once there home, it was  
Prove them wrong,  
And you will prove yourself dead

Prove him wrong, and you will prove yourself dead. (2x)

The mark has been set, there is no escape  
Progression is gone  
Weak imitations infesting the world

Prove him wrong,  
and you'll prove yourself dead (2x)