

Wolves Of Babylon

BoySetsFire

Bring forth the martyrs of iniquity
The chalice held aloft, blood runs to the sea
Dark tide of redemption, fallen and free
Born wild of entropy to feed on the weak

Wolves of Babylon...
March on bastard sons...
Chaos carries on...
For the wolves of Babylon

Teeth sharp lash out, pure will and defiance
Revolt, in the age of iron
The key of joy, disobey your masters
This world is burning down, to the sound of laughter

Tear the fucking statues down, to decay and suffering
Revive from the ashes of death, to become a threat again
To every lie disguised, in white light fallacy
Behind the pallid flaccid symbol that you betray