

Demagogue

CABAL

You shine false light and you willingly blind
The weak and hungry and they fall in line
Their demise is of your design
You place your self above all, but you ignore the signs

On the backs of the downtrodden
You've built a fortress of lies and sin
Mark my words, the walls will cave in
Blackened soil awaits below, you know you'll will reap what you sow

Betrayer of trust, soaked in disgust
Innocence lost, I hope you rot

I hope it haunts you for the rest of your days
I hope you eat, but you never taste
I hope you sleep, but you never rest
Just a hollow shell haunted by regret

Warbringer, coffin-filler
Your actions have their price, still you hide behind the lies

Wallbuilder, blood-spiller
Nothing but a cog in the great machine that's bound to rust

Warbringer, coffin-filler
Wallbuilder, blood-spiller

So long have you brought unknowing lambs to the slaughter on your altar of filth, to spread your falsities and fear

The end is near

Mark my words, the end is near
Mark my words, you're the one who brought it here

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Demagogue, the worst of us
Demagogue, I know you'll rot