

Heretic

Fields

Come and see
That drowns the land
Heretic
Fallen from
His ivory tower
Shake the walls
Shack him to
His work of strength

Weights him down
Chime a bell
For all to hear
Bring him here

Call to arms
Your engineer
Make me strong
Build a wall
To serve me well
Build it tall

Focused on
Your house outside
Fence me in
Wait in fear
Inside your home
Heretic