

This Is War

Fifth Angel

Hate begins inside the lie,
A spark to start division deep inside,
They work to form an evil plan,
To buy and sell the soul of every man,

They wrap a chain around your neck,
And hide behind their walls,
It's not enough to have too much,
They want to take it all,

Fight for the end of madness,
Ride for the sword will rise once more,
This is war!
Run to the end of pain and,
Rage till the fire burns once more,
This is war!

A promise made for equal rights,
To keep the mass delusion out of sight,
And reaching for an open hand,
But there's no solid ground
on which to stand,

Ask the leaders they all know,
It comes as no surprise,
What becomes of such deceit,
They fool you with their lies,

Fight for the end of madness,
Ride for the sword will rise once more,
This is war!
Run to the end of pain and,
Rage till the fire burns once more,
This is war!

They've got control within their sights,
An iron hand to crush the will to fight,

They wrap a chain around your neck,
And hide behind their walls,
It's not enough to have too much,
They want to take it all.