

Warborn

Great American Ghost

Inherit this thirst for blood
Carved into the mind
Inevitable, the fall of man
Frivolous demise

This is original sin
Hang your head and shiver
A war we cannot win
Dress warm for the nuclear winter
Original sin
Hang your head in shame
An eye for an eye
We were born to fucking die

No one is innocent
No sanctuary from the plague
This ill-intentioned virus
Pulls God out of the righteous
The heavens curse us
Man draws the blood of man
The violence from within
Your brothers betray you

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Tribalism
Spares no generation
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