

Warlord

Hellshock

You've loaded the guns
Warships set sail -Hell has come to earth
When your machine convulsed its lungs
Seismic gasps shook the land

Non corporeal acts and phantom foes
Minds in slumber and closed
Gods and crusades have taken more lives
Than they could ever hope to defend

The way is shut - I am no believer
Delusions of Grandeur - Warlord conceiver

We can see the world is destroyed
Don't strangle with your moral act
No sacrifice worthy not nobility
But profit margins
If another martyr to bleed
Is what you seek I choose you
Now spread your arms and die for me