

Sovereign Nation

Hour of Penance

Deprived of identity by the greed of the ones fooling the impotent mass

They sell us off for wealth with spite
While all the worlds falls in turmoil
Show us the way

Riots start as we uphold the law
Seize their gold
This is your last chapter
Crush this fragile truce
Furious masses climbing from below
Rend their mask

We're not your slaves
This is our sovereign nation
We will prevail
Marching for our sovereign nation

Crush this fragile truce
Rend their mask

Too mystified to insurrect
We are not your playground, fool

Sellers of atrocities wage the wars then pretend to save our souls with a word
Of the one and only god, the void
May every man who crave this land fall in our wake

We're not your slaves
This is our sovereign nation
We will prevail
Marching for our sovereign nation

Too mystified to insurrect
We are not your playground, fool
Starve until you're gone