

# The Eaters Of The Sun

IGNEA

Made of blood and clay  
To be slaves and pray  
Without will  
Without freedom

We've got the fire  
And our souls control  
Hands free of chains  
Hearts full of bravery and grace

The time is now to pay  
For centuries of lies  
Don't try to hide  
Beneath the frozen stars  
Call us the Eaters of the Sun

We are the Eaters of the Sun  
Broken away  
From holy serfdom  
We are the Eaters of the Sun

We tamed the air, the stone  
And the amber soul  
Reinvigorated machines  
And encrypted thoughts

Blood in our veins  
Is made of spangle dust  
Daylight and energy  
Of the darkest sighs  
Call us the Eaters of the Sun

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Broken away  
From holy serfdom  
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Sun  
Sun  
Sun  
Sun

Call us the Eaters of the Sun  
Call us the Eaters of the Sun  
We are the Eaters  
Mankind redeemers