

Empire Sundown

Lower Dens

Look them in the eyes
When they push you off the raft
And make them watch you drown

They take everything
But they can't tell us how to defend ourselves
The tide is gonna turn
And when it does
And what can we do
When they come for all the ones we couldn't save
We owe them the empire's reddest sundown
And when it's dark our time will come

They, they don't care what they do to us, my friend
Our tears are wine to them
All we've ever been is grist for the mill that keeps turning
One day their stones will break
And watch when they do
(God have mercy)
And what will we do to remind them
That they can't live without us
They need us
It's their turn to try and shout back an unrelenting tide