

# 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