

## This Means War

Morbid Angel

Savagery - as judgment days arrive  
Long we have waited for this time  
How many brothers fallen?  
How many kept alive as slaves for the wicked few?  
'Tis time for reparations  
'Tis time to settle scores  
This time we give no warning...this means war!

Savagery - 'tis now our spirit overflows  
War - our minds are focused; we are one!  
Hear now the winds of change  
A force to obviate  
All the enemies naked now  
All the smoke gone and all their mirrors are broken  
Lost - empires crumble; destiny  
Behold! I crusader no retreat

Years of complacency on the part of the mob  
Feeding on lies...so slothful, so full this is it  
Restless...and tolerance nearing its peak  
Woe to the next ones who push us to far

Our love is now replaced by war  
Live cannot be spared, our victory at hand  
And by my hand I slay the first  
And the last will follow as we watch these wickeds bleed  
No rest for the soldiers 'till the purge is done  
No salvation until we drench this earth