Spectacle Of Fear

Mordred

Brought-to shores across the sea He dreamt it was his fate Fought-to set an order pure Facist world of hate Pray - for outcasts sent to die They have no hearts to fight Pay - the dues you owe yourself To free them on this night A gasious rain falls down to stop the ones Who speak the truth but lack the voice of guns And they die Try-to stop the man in charge He fills our mind in fear Cry-for those who've already died Their killers won't shed a tear Night-has fallen premature Darkness shades the land Fight-for one last chance to live And crush the killer's hand [Chorus] [Repeat Chorus]