

## Shadow Play

Nothgard

Hey Master tell the scum what to do-  
So aloof - the true ruler is you  
We are the subjects you're the lord  
We're unlettered - to ignore

You are Neither a highness nor the light  
Just a prick who likes to benight

We're the ones - the ones to fear  
We're The power - drawing near  
Your time of hauteur will soon be gone  
You're the traitor - prepare to fall!  
Bread and Games  
A Shadow play

Can you feel the Storm  
Howling thunder heralds change  
Resistance's born  
Outta darkness of night into new light  
Remember the time  
The riot of masses praise the day  
Fall of the blind  
Out of the night into light

!Resistance's born!

[Speach]

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[Speach]