

Amona

Salem

A spineless reign shows signs of fear of the enemy

Divide the land, tear out the heart of the nation

A war declared by a state on its citizens

It's our last stand:

We head straight to Amona!

We love our fatherland

Yet fear our government

Once on a mission but now banned

Keep getting high while we descend

Time's running out, maybe we are forsaken

By an ancient God whose anger has overtaken

His sense of pride his promise for the chosen!

We can not hide the monster you have awakened

We love our fatherland

Yet fear our government

Once on a mission but now banned

Keep getting high while we descend

This is the end, we will be gone by sunrise

We won't be dead thus we will walk among you

And find high courts who're pretty low on justice

Today it's me, who'll be tomorrow's practice?