

Para Bellum

Testament

Eyes of a serpent stare at the venomous past
Spitting their lies while they keep on the course of the path
Anguish and pain broadcasting hatred unclear
Cloak of deception hides voices of fear

Minions, they gather, nothing is holding them back
Climbing the walls for which they were sent to attack
Breaking the lines, smashing the door, lock the gates
A radical mob imposing their will and their hate

Unknowing, foregoing
What does our future hold
Controlling, disowning
Our rights cannot be sold

People shout
You will never keep us out
Para Bellum
Para Bellum
Prepare for war
Para Bellum
What are you fighting for?

Eyes of a serpent stare at the venomous past
Spitting their lies under the spell that's been cast
Anguish and pain broadcasting hatred unclear
Cloak of deception, whispering voices of fear

Unknowing, foregoing
What does our future hold
Controlling, disowning
Our rights cannot be sold

People shout
You will never keep us out
Para Bellum
Para Bellum
Prepare for war
Para Bellum
Para Bellum
Para Bellum
We can't fight no more