

# Blackout

## The Advent

Blackout

Fear grips the heart of man as locust black the sky  
Over a nation that takes a stand for crooked  
Spineless, murderer, self-righteous thieves

They slither on the ground like a venomous disease  
They drink from the cup of ruin and desolation  
And they will soon choke on the blood of the innocent

Tears for tears, vengeance for vengeance  
You sow in deceit and you reap the consequences  
Bloodshed for bloodshed, the treacherous betray  
You sing a song of grace, but with terror you repay

All your enemies will blackout the sky  
Over this wicked land for your atrocities  
Of enslaving the oppressed, backlash  
The weary catch a breath pushing back against the wall  
That held the captive in

You will pay, you will pay, you will pay, pay  
For selfishness and greed, for endless hypocrisy  
For crimes against humanity your judgment is released

Meet your doom, how can you be so blind to the truth?  
Meet your doom, how can you be so blind?  
Meet your doom, meet your doom

It will come swiftly for all to see, for all to see  
Drawn and quartered, drawn and quartered  
Drawn and quartered for all to see  
Drawn and quartered

America will plead for innocence  
But mercy will not be given to the merciless  
Only punishment