

# Daughters of the Sun

## The Dreadnoughts

We feed the pit men  
We bury our children  
We stand at your cauldrons  
Till we are raw and bleeding

Up to the fortress  
Strike up the chorus  
The future adores us  
And the past is fading

The ring's under her pillow  
She's climbing out the window  
To join her sisters on the run  
Let's take the devil down  
Let's shake the devil down  
We'll throw the devil down  
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Here's what you're reaping  
Once veiled and sleeping  
Now she is creeping  
With the blood moon rising

Destiny spoken  
When the road is open  
Hearts have awoken  
And the world's enticing

She'll break your fine illusions  
Make war and confusion  
Join her sisters on the run  
Let's take the devil down  
Let's shake the devil down  
We'll throw the devil down  
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Now guns are waking  
Armies are shaking  
We're theirs for the taking  
For divide and conquer

She'll man the stations  
Keep your vocations  
Break with elation  
Only wild and stronger

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She's climbing out the window  
To join her comrades on the run  
Let's take the devil down  
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