

## Hawks & Serpents

### The Sword

They're coming for us in the dead of night  
They won't ignore us  
Prepare to fight  
We knew this day would come  
Blackened souls fed by fear and hatred  
Come to defile that which we hold sacred  
It's them or us  
That's all they know

From the darkness the roar of engines  
They ask no quarter, none shall be given  
They come to claim all that you own  
Hear the sound, see the lights in the distance  
It's coming down - the battle for existence  
Show no mercy  
They'll take all they can

Set aside your peaceful ways  
Prepare for war  
Melt down your ploughshares  
And take up swords  
We will see the flesh laid low  
The bodies fall  
The Most High that none may know  
Watches us all

They're coming for us in the dead of night  
They won't ignore us  
Prepare to fight  
They come to kill  
That's all they know

Set aside your peaceful ways  
Prepare for war  
Melt down your ploughshares  
And take up your swords  
We will see the flesh laid low  
The bodies fall  
The Most High that none may know  
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