

Hate (And Other Triumphs)

The Unguided

My entire life, I've been waiting for this moment
But now when it's right in front of me
I can't make no sense of it
Is this really what it's all about?
Why do I urge to find a way out?
And build a new life far away from here

The glaives cut their way in
And the hammer did its ultimate job
In a single strike, the cog was no more
Our revolution and undying hope, carried victory

Finally the war is over
But what do we have left but hate?
There is nothing left but hate
(And) blindly we follow death's drover
Being pulled towards our own fate
There is nothing left but hate

The wrath of heaven
Is serene for now
But the darkness will return
It always does...

A child will be born
Who will give back to earth
What we have taken from it
Whilst walking in his father's shadow

Finally the war is over
But what do we have left but hate?
There is nothing left but hate
(And) blindly we follow death's drover
Being pulled towards our own fate
But what is left but hate?

Savor the peace for it won't last
Enjoy the silence while it's still here
And prepare for vengeance
Because it's coming your way
Unguided we were
Unguided we will be