

## Fallen Disciples

### Threat Signal

A reign of terror burns across the black polluted sky  
Darkness fills the air, hate consumed by every fear  
Pray to the gods that you'll die  
Living through this nightmare will ruin what is left of your mind

Fresh from the kill  
Fallen disciples  
Prey to the gods that you'll die

Deface our world as you please  
And now it's too late  
Regret will not save this life  
I'll watch you bleed as we die

When the gods call out my name  
I'll rise from this hell today  
My soul will ascend as my body slips away

The cries of fear will rise and not the blood is on your hands  
Death will set us free, drain us of insanity  
No one to bury the dead  
Severed nations burning free, greed has brought you down to your knees

They will make us pay, the cost of war will repeat

I will not separate from my liberty  
I'd give my life to set us free  
And as our nation dies, when will you realize  
Don't ever lie to save your pride

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