

## Razorback Blade

### Vicious Rumors

We saw the wings of hell  
Rise and crack the sky  
We lost the hopes and dreams  
Of those who were denied  
Locked in a sea of fog,  
The sweat has turned to hate  
How can we save us from ourselves.

Look around you, is this the final hour  
Are you among the ones to be saved  
Right behind you the darkness rushing forward  
If you listen, you can still hear them say  
The sun will fade to black.

A sudden strike, an act of war, the daze begins  
Lost in a pit of shattered lives  
They tried to run away, but it's too late  
The warball sure to fly.