

Trenches

Windwaker

Now! Marry the crown
Burn them to ashes and bury the guilt
Garden of filth
Nameless, they'll bow down

Always to tell me where to hide
No way to softly lie

Suffocating with your enemies
All the empty cries
And when the battle cry rings in the cage
You'll find there's no escape
Only the face you make

Pick and choose the sinner for your bravery
This shit's so broken, it needs to change

Find your home in a tragic hole
I'll pray for the enemy

This land abound
Girt with thy pillaging
The Earth surrounds and begs for more suffering
Fleeing about, tearing my walls down
Let's bleed, it's esoteric, we'll show you

Now! Marry the crown
Burn them to ashes and bury the guilt
Garden of filth
Nameless, they'll bow down

Always to tell me where to hide
No way to softly lie

Naysayers
The priest and the players
The feared and the sick
Underground going nowhere

I have buried my pain with my power
Say your prayers, get ready for powdered skull
Flesh, bone, brain, soil
Control thy power