

# Fortress Of No Hope

Artas

10,000 fists are rising  
To break the chains of woe  
Spartacus himself is watchin'  
The revolution of slaves

Resistance for respect  
Cause humanity is just a fake

Deep fear is their only goddamn pressure  
Illusionists glorify a hidden treasure  
Pretence smell the bad scent the bad scent  
Pestilence, black death

Sophisticated guardians slaughtered them like pigs  
Preparing them for dinner  
You won't eat

The architects for evil are not always what they seem to be  
Play a bloody game in the fortress of no hope

Beat the demons of time passing your way  
And find the key to land of the free

The die is cast!  
I've got no master who enslaves me!

Beat the demons of time passing your way  
And find the key to land of the free

The die is cast!  
I've got no master who enslaves me!

Tangles chaotic and senseless  
Now who's the perpetrator?  
Uniformed ordered and reversed

Everything is upside down  
When the power lies in your scope  
Everything is upside down in the fortress of no hope

Not the colour of your skin  
Not your religious believes

Not the clan you are livin' in  
Trust your values - crucify your sin!

Beat the demons of time passing your way  
And find the key to land of the free

The die is cast!  
I've got no more master who enslaves me!