

# Tyranny

Anterior

It bleeds the weak  
This shallow empire is built on lives  
Lives crushed down as they tried to fight  
This darkened heart will bear no compromise  
And with no thought of weakness

Born a slave  
Take the hand of the master  
Floods rise all around  
Blind our eyes then betray us  
In silence we drown

The task is simple  
Put more coins in the hand  
Now hold your tongue  
And lay your loyalty down

Born a slave  
Take the hand of the master  
Floods rise all around  
Blind our eyes then betray us  
In silence we drown

Blue blooded tyrants  
The faces of sin  
They wear the masks  
That smile with "mercies" grin

Black gates protecting  
Their fortress of lies  
It holds the vial of ink  
That scripts our demise

This greed infects  
Their blackened hearts are reaping  
Gold and green

Amassing as we lose the fight  
For now we see an altered shade of real  
There's no one left to conquer

You're born a slave  
Take the hand of the master  
Floods rise all around  
Blind our eyes then betray us  
In silence we drown