

All hail the tip of the spear
The misguided unyielding force
Unleashed abroad a foreign nightmare of pain
Is this what we want for ourselves?

Creep crawl under your sheets
Cheat its way through the back door
Unaffected till we are affected
Then we push for war
Then we push for war
Then we push for war

Ravenous and racing forward
Never looking back
We've killed more than we need

Knives out we bare our teeth
Strength and pain are what rules the world
End of days and we're racing to red lights
Does that make sense to anyone else?

Deny any wrong doing
Pass the buck and then fake some more blame
Lie's a circle then we all reap the whirlwind
Then we push for war
Then we push for war
Then we push for war

Ravenous and racing forward
Never looking back
We've killed more than we need
Gluttonous we feed on power
Never looking back
We've killed more than we need

What goes around comes around
And around and around
And hateful young men
Turn to old hateful men

What goes around comes around
And around and around and
Hateful young men
Turn to old dead men

Ravenous and racing forward
Never looking back
We've killed more than we need
Gluttonous we feed on power
Never looking back
We've killed more than we need
We've killed more than we need