

# Viking Death March

Billy Talent

Hey!

Down, let's take it down  
Raise up their heads on a stake  
We will show no mercy  
On evolution's mistake

Change will have to wait  
If we can't decide on a fate  
Self-appointed prophets  
And their doomsday charade

You preach about love  
And teach about faith  
But all your beliefs are still rooted in hate

[2x:]  
Crosses still burn  
Axes still fall  
And down on your knees you just don't look so tall

Stop, punch in the clock  
Punch it with all of your rage  
Put the men in office  
For a minimum wage

Rats fighting for scraps  
Siphon the gas from your tank  
Left your pockets empty  
As they laughed to the bank

They speak about trust  
But make no mistake  
They're shaking your hand while they spit in your face

[2x:]  
Crosses still burn  
Axes still fall  
And down on your knees you just don't look so tall

Now, the time is now  
We can still turn it around  
Raise your voice like a weapon  
'Til they fall to the ground

Light, let there be light  
Without a shadow of doubt  
We will fight tooth and nail  
Until salvation is found

So how can you look the world in the eyes  
When all we can see is corruption and lies

Down on your knees you don't look so tall [x2]

Cracking the whip on the backs of the poor  
We asked you to stop but you still wanted more

The blood on your hands left a trail as you crawl  
Down on your knees you just don't look so tall

[3x:]

Crosses still burn

Axes still fall

Down on your knees you just don't look so tall

Crosses still burn

Axes still fall

Down on your knees you don't look so tall

Open your eyes and the empire falls