

## Dark Towers

Bison B.C.

Dark towers, grave robbers  
Dark powers, die slower  
Gears turning, souls burning  
Hearts breaking

Dark towers, grave diggers  
Sick fuckers, kill lovers  
Blood running, flames rising  
Death swarming

In the belly of the beast  
Bastards bloated form the feast  
Walking through this land of death  
Are we wasting our last breath

We hear the prophets call  
When the profits fall

All will soon be gone