

## Faces Of War

### Black Majesty

Sisters and brothers  
Blood spills on their land  
A place where they were meant to be born  
Fathers and mothers  
They'll crucify  
Their own sons forever more

Forever turning the war machine's calling  
They're asking for something more  
See your reflection  
Do you recognize it?  
You're not the same as you once were

Faces of war  
Are they ever going to change?  
A call to arms will always bear your name  
Masters of war  
They're deciding on your fate  
Of who's to die  
Who will live through another day

Cities and countries  
They're devastated, they're burnt down to the ground  
Children, stop running  
You must endure to unite the world as one

They had seen the worst that war can bring  
But what were they fighting for?  
May they find a brighter future with a new beginning