

## Tyrants

Black Mountain

Tyrant, you'll be damned by your power  
and the blood you've spilt  
You will die by the sword

The violence  
We Suffer  
Why you live for?  
The walls of creation have been destroyed  
You may raise your rifle to the sun  
but you have not won  
No, you have not won

Bastard, you won't be forgiven  
and no, we won't lay down  
Tyrant, you're the plague of existence  
Tyrant, you're the king of the damned

The battles of this fashioned war  
Ain't what we've been fighting for  
Tyrant, you know your time has come  
As soldiers emptied  
Their rounds into your side  
Tyrant, you know your time has come  
As soldiers marched on ...  
your empty skin