

# Knife of Gold

## Bury Tomorrow

We've seen the fall of an empire, with a dismantled throne  
Send a message to sons of their time, to return home

They think they own us, they think we care  
Your wealth on earth, will be your cross to bare  
They'll stab you in the back, with a knife made of gold  
Then they'll drain all you have left, and swallow you whole

Divide, divide and spread your lies  
No spine left in sight  
They try and try to infect our lives  
Divide, divide and spread your lies  
No spine left in sight  
They try and try to infect our lives

I have seen the way you've played this, its over now  
I will hunt you down and break this, don't try to run you won't survive it  
I will leave you in the graveyard, to be dead amongst the old guard

Cold, As the writing on your tombstone  
Cold, As the writing on your tombstone  
Release your hold

I have seen the way you've played this, its over now  
I will hunt you down and break this, don't try to run you won't survive it  
I will leave you in the graveyard, to be dead amongst the old guard

Divide, divide and spread your lies  
Divide, divide and spread your lies  
Divide, divide and spread your lies

Human parasites