

War Of Cultures

Cataract

In times that past they set the stone
To reach the crown conquer the throne
Pain submersed in innocent blood
The wars of cultures in the mud
Striving for power in past days
Increasing influence lead to decays
All that's left are broken bounds
Sabred down freedom's head

You took their blood
You took their souls
You took their pride
You took their children

Burning bridges between brothers
Torn apart by written letters
Expropriation of the unborn,
Generations to the chains
Striving for power in past days
Increasing influence lead to decays
All that's left are broken bounds
Sabred down freedom's head

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You took their souls
You took their pride
You took their children

You - took - their - blood
This is a call to arms
Sabred down, freedom's head

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Generations to the chains

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