

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

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Torn apart by written letters  
Expropriation of the unborn,  
Generations to the chains

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