

## Marching to the Killing Rhythm

Darkest Hour

A grand deception  
Disguised as gods redemption  
Forced delusions of grandeur  
Calling out for  
A willing sacrifice  
Of a nameless enemy  
Necessary losses  
Fulfill the bloodlust fantasy  
See through this facade  
Of retribution  
This machine  
Is marching to the killing rhythm  
Spilling blood in vain [probably means "vain"]  
Subdues the vengeful masses  
So put your blinders on  
Replace your conscious with a flag  
So you can forget  
Money runs thicker than blood