

Feel As Though You Could

Demon Hunter

Rebellion

Oh, cheap thrill sand vacant youth

Carry out your own will

Shovel deep and bury truth

Social stain, punk wreck, mother's own defect

Sing that song you know so well

Sing it one foot in Hell

Eyes wide black

Turn your back

Oh, how the foolish will see

How every man he will bleed

The vultures circle, halo of the dead

Another vicious cycle, swall what you're fed

And now the vultures circle, halo of the dead

Another vicious cycle

Be true to your dissent.

Somehow feel as though you could

Somehow, in all your petty suffering

Burn this down

Rejection of weak trends and fake hate

This is what you're fighting for? Some fool's mistake

I will devour you

I'll overpower you

Rise from the ashes, screaming eternity

Ignite upon these words and breathe defeat

Your shallow deeds make Hell for wood and stone,

Flesh and bone,

This alone