

## We Are Legion

Diskreet

It breathes into the forefront  
Cult of lies and deceit says  
Think for your own, not on your own

We die, days and nothing are gone to the plight  
There they go, cover the tracks  
Or risk them to their graves

What we know instates your fair game  
I won't run, and I will destroy you all  
Your time is done

Burning eyes  
The wrath of angst under my skin  
With blood, will suffocate them all

A propaganda game bent us to the will  
Be certain that the rules will change

Eye of the tide  
Reaches out for you  
Feed the life  
The toxic dreams for which you cry  
Your life  
Your life is running from reality  
In The End  
All the change will start with your genocide

War

Now the time, their science fiction fantasy  
They have fabricated  
Overcome, after the world was bought  
We'll take it back and kill off what's left

This is certain  
Your ways create death in this form  
Pray to your mechanical savior  
It's soul is sought

Seeing the funeral arise  
It is certain, you've fallen from grace  
You'll try to damage us while you still can  
You've nowhere to go but to die