

# Enslaved

First Blood

YEAR OF THE SLAVE  
BOW TO YOUR MASTERS  
YEAR OF THE SLAVE  
The year that never ends  
Their servants 'til the end

It's always been, will always be...  
To gain CONTROL over THE WORLD

Witness society in decline  
Standards of living falling downward over time  
With generations looking back in disdain  
The neverending year... year of THE SLAVE

What you've built so easily is taken AWAY  
And for the sins of our masters we're forced TO PAY  
To keep us deaf, dumb, and blind so we can't see THE  
CHAINS  
Or know that none are more hopelessly ENSLAVED

With every threat, ever panic they create  
When every weapon is AT THEIR BECK AND CALL  
To bring about conditions of despair  
So they emerge the RULERS OF US ALL

It's been their goal  
The plan unfolds  
To seize control  
NO ONE IS SAFE

Sparing no expense  
A one world government  
By conquest or consent  
WE ALL WILL PAY

In this... YEAR OF THE SLAVE  
The neverending... YEAR OF THE SLAVE

NONE ARE MORE HOPELESSLY ENSLAVED  
Than those who falsely believe that they are free

Kept in perpetual debt... year of THE SLAVE  
Through hiddens forms of theft... year of THE SLAVE  
The transfer of wealth... year of THE SLAVE  
Forever in the year... year of THE SLAVE