

Conflict Instigation

Grendel

Out of the shimmering bitterness
An escalation of violence
Born from discontent
Relentless ardor
And a broken faith
Fueling a specter of decay
As a call for change

Under leaders unsound
We stand in tatters and tears
Staring up to the skies
With all our hopes and fears

With severed hope
And social decay
Awaiting transition
On this crippled dogs day
In fate we trust

Bring it for me
We need to instigate
We need to aggravate

Though divided
May we be free men still
Let those bastards burn
And be damned if they will