

You've loaded the guns  
Warships set sail -Hell has come to earth  
When your machine convulsed its lungs  
Seismic gasps shook the land

Non corporeal acts and phantom foes  
Minds in slumber and closed  
Gods and crusades have taken more lives  
Than they could ever hope to defend

The way is shut - I am no believer  
Delusions of Grandeur - Warlord conceiver

We can see the world is destroyed  
Don't strangle with your moral act  
No sacrifice worthy not nobility  
But profit margins  
If another martyr to bleed  
Is what you seek I choose you  
Now spread your arms and die for me