

# Bestia Triumphans

## Holy Grail

Welcome to submission, welcome to your home  
Just sit and watch the mindless march of drones  
Are you dead or living? Are you in control?  
It's Hell on Earth, the weak have lost their soul

Face assimilation! Go out on your own!  
Their despotism will be overthrown  
They'll call upon the ancients, foretell the end is  
near  
Apocalyptic doom will stoke our fear

Now die on the cross you nation of fools, with your  
feet of clay  
Starvation, stagnation, damnation for the cruel  
Now you know your day is coming, and you're running out  
of time

Void of aspiration, surrender your control  
The weak will always do as they are told  
Can't escape the wicked, can't escape the truth  
But mutiny will sever the abuse

Now die on the cross you nation of fools, with your  
feet of clay  
Starvation, stagnation, damnation for the cruel  
Now you know your day is coming, and you're running out  
of time

Never in a million years did you believe we'd catch you  
Never in your darkest fears could you conceive you'd  
ever have to pay

A holocaust across the nation  
Oh, now it's on  
It's too late to seek salvation  
Stealing what you can before it's gone

Fight the man who breeds oppression  
Light the torch of reason  
Bit the hand that feeds

Your day has come... welcome home

Now die on the cross you nation of fools, with your  
feet of clay  
Starvation, stagnation, damnation for the cruel  
Now you know your day is coming  
Your day has come  
Welcome home