

Hail The Nation (Accretian Theme Song)

Lia

Seek a stranger
Moving target in the line of danger
Aim-pull a trigger
See it burn away to the ground

There is no emotion or reason anyway
Pull the sheet across my eyes
Throw it all away and let your motions say
Everything is do or die

Hail the nation
Lose yourself in the invocation
Hate's invitation
More than heart and soul colder than ice

There is no emotion or reason anyway
Pull the sheet across my eyes
Give it all away and let your rhythm say
Everyday is do or die

Hail the nation
Lose yourself in the invocation
Hate's invitation
Every heart and soul colder than ice

There's no thing as love or a motherly touch
Never conjure up your imagination
There's no heaven on high or a spirit in the sky
Just the enemy telling you lies

Shooting on a foe is your goal alone
For as long as you are living in this life
It only takes a fool to see the light
It's all a useless story

Hail the nation
Lose yourself in the invocation
Hate's invitation
Every heart and soul colder than ice

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