

## 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

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

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