

Blood Of The Creed

Miracle Of Sound

Out into the wild
Indigenous child
Surviving formidable trials
I stand in the rain
Scanning the plains
In pursuit of the villainous bile
Who sent everything that I love into flame
Dissent is my name lamenting my claim
The whip of a bow I'm perfecting my aim
Revolution the game

A brother to lead
The Blood of the Creed

The sting of the animus
They bring out the man in us
I'm the king of the kill it's unanimous
I'm slittin your throat, red matches your coat
The brave and the free they will band with us
From NY to Boston it's a beautiful world to be lost in
The snow of the frontier
We go to hunt here
Now the future is unclear

Fathers of freedom are founding the future they fight
in the face of the flames
So ready your bayonet don't you start praying yet my
Tomahawk has a land to reclaim

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Musket guns and silver slivers
Justice runs in crimson rivers
Words of ancient truth we follow
Bleed these veins into tomorrow

I'll be a brother to lead
I'll be the blood of the Creed