

The Harbinger

Molotov Solution

Resurrected, forged in the shadows.
Forked tongue spewing venom and flames.
A message of hope coupled with a promise of change.
A subtle overhaul in appearance and disposition, a clever distraction forged to subdue the population.

They call him FÜHRER!!
I say DECEIVER!!
He calls himself UNITER!!
We say DIVIDER!!

He is here to deliver domination.

HARBINGER!
HARBINGER!

DECEIVER OF OUR HOPE!

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So this is the order of the new world?
I see only a revival of the oldest and worst forms of what can only be tyranny.
In which there is no happiness, hope, or liberty for the rest of humanity.

We will reject your false message of security. We will destroy your vision of tyranny.

HARBINGER!
The Awakened Preacher.
HARBINGER!
The Worlds Deceiver.

DECEIVER OF OUR HOPE!
DECEIVER OF OUR HOPE!
I will rip out your lying tongue and shove it back down your fucking throat!
OH!

Freedom is ours!