## Force

Cold sun sets as we break from the chains of fear Our will is strong when covered by night We march against the invincible force, Which must be destroyed We must carry on the faith of victory that must be there, must be near Machine we're living for Our hearts turned to stone No more feelings left at all Iron wheels that move this invincible form

So we march under blood staind clouds of lies Towards black dead sun that stare at us Triple bones of steel and blind eyes of glass and this smell of death and decay , Carried by wind of dying invincible force That we have destroyed and now we must carry on the grace and wisdom of our mothers that we mourn

## Morna