

# Cry of Our Nation

Pythia

There's no beginning there will be no end  
'Til every enemy becomes a friend  
The will fall on the battlefield that we defend  
To the cry of our nation

There's something in the air  
Something strange and ever magical  
Can you feel it in child  
The thunder is the banging of the drums  
We will freeze you with our stare  
We will steal you blood and bone  
When the Serpent Queen commands  
She will haunt you with my moan

God will not save you from the throne  
God will not save you

There's no beginning there will be no end  
'Til every enemy becomes a friend  
The will fall on the battlefield that we defend  
To the cry of our nation

It's only make believe  
It's only in the dreams of every child  
That we learn to breathe,  
To share our lonely prison of denial  
We will strike at every heart,  
That abandons us to pain  
We will make you sing out loud  
We will wash away your shame

God will not save you from the flame  
God will not save you

Oh peace will come to those who wait  
Love will fly away  
Peace will come  
To those who wait

God will not save you from the flame  
God will not save you  
God will not answer to your name  
God will not save you

There's no beginning there will be no end  
'Til every enemy becomes a friend  
The will fall on the battlefield that we defend  
To the cry of our nation