

A spineless reign shows signs of fear of the enemy  
Divide the land, tear out the heart of the nation  
A war declared by a state on its citizens  
It's our last stand:  
We head straight to Amona!

We love our fatherland  
Yet fear our government  
Once on a mission but now banned  
Keep getting high while we descend

Time's running out, maybe we are forsaken  
By an ancient God whose anger has overtaken  
His sense of pride his promise for the chosen!  
We can not hide the monster you have awakened

We love our fatherland  
Yet fear our government  
Once on a mission but now banned  
Keep getting high while we descend

This is the end, we will be gone by sunrise  
We won't be dead thus we will walk among you  
And find high courts who're pretty low on justice  
Today it's me, who'll be tomorrow's practice?