

## Dark Ages

Scar the Martyr

In tow, they sink...to the lowest level  
They lie, steal, cheat...they stand for nothing  
The gods of greed...they feed on our failure  
They plant their seeds, Don't buy what they're selling

It's a stab in the back, It's a slap in the face  
Our culture, it preys upon weakness  
The facts, they are false. Yet we must erase...  
The ignorance, we are the witness

In the face of fear, we're living in the dark ages again  
To define what's real, what's left of us will come to an end  
What's left of us will come to an end

Rethink, rebuild, the falsehood of nations  
Console, conceal, believe in nothing  
The lords of war, they hide behind weapons  
Destruct, deceive, decode all their secrets

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We can't turn it off, We can't look away  
We can't beg to differ, Know, I'm better than you

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