

Rise of the Melancholy Empire

Sixx:A.M.

There's always struggle here
With senseless pain and murder
No mother's milk to sip
No innocence to nurture

May God be cruel to you
May he rain his hell upon you

We will grow strong from this
We will not be defeated
However hard they try
Over and over and over a thousand times

Through all this suffering
As fall turns into winter
We will be back again
And grown in newfound numbers

May God be cruel to you
May he rain his hell upon you

We will grow strong from this
We will not be defeated
However hard they try
Over and over and over a thousand times

We will grow strong from this
We will not be defeated
However hard they try
Over and over and over a thousand times