

# Saviors of the World

Skillet

Streets filled with blood, black and red  
Dreams and hearts that once knew love are cold and dead

Breathing rust, it's come to this  
We burnt to dust, an apocalypse  
But we could live again if we can find ourselves

We are the saviors of the world  
And I will not be ruled  
We are kings and conquerors  
And I won't bow to you  
They will not control us anymore  
We will not conform, no, anymore  
We are the saviors, the saviors  
The saviors of the world

Cities will burn, the end is come  
Paradise is lost, we wonder what we've done

Riches rust  
The iron fist crashes down on the powerless  
But hope could live again if we can find ourselves

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