On the heels of the sons of hell The viper defines it's path How many times have you sworn to God That you would forget your past? You're spreading lies and taking lives He stands beside and laughs Well this son of hell won't last Your fortress will fall History can't be undone but it can be erased Your fortress will fall History can't be undone but it can be erased Inside, your heart is made of stone And slowly it begins to break You feel the chills run up your spine And they crawl upon your neck You're spreading lies and taking lives He stands beside and laughs Well this son of hell won't last Your fortress will fall History can't be undone but it can be erased Fortress without walls History can't be undone but it can be erased History can't be undone but it can be erased History can't be undone but it can be erased Inside, your heart is made of stone And one day it will break Now their hearts have turned to stone With promises you break Your fortress will fall History can't be undone but it can be erased Fortress without walls History can't be undone but it can be erased History can't be undone but it can be erased History can't be undone but it can be erased