

## Consume, Devour, Repeat

### The Famine

Plans of man done in the darkness  
Sleight of hand will be the process  
Enemies created from ghosts  
To lure the fools into hunting shadows

The target centuries old  
Lust for power and control  
Bow down and kiss the ring  
Consume Devour Repeat

Hell-bent to dominate  
Countless dead in the wake  
Bow down and kiss the ring  
Consume Devour Repeat

Giants of steel brought down to the earth  
With a word from the mouth of a man  
Swallowed up in the undertow  
Where snarling fangs feast on the brave

My brother, my sister, my father, my son

The secrets buried beneath  
In the wreckage where it sleeps  
As your rats haul away  
Evidence of a new dark day