

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