

Scar The Earth

The Famine

Son of war
Stand at the front
Take it by force
Leave no one behind
Scar the earth with the sword
Bringing forth a rebirth

It's the dawn of a new day
The air smells of revolution
Our victory exposed by sun
Conquer the weight of the world
and the makings of man
All to yield new blood

Push and pull
cry out for God
To overthrow
Leave no one behind
Scar the earth with the sword
Bringing forth a rebirth

We will dance on the ashes of the wold way
Now freedom courses through these veins
It's a hope for things unseen
Now that our hearts are clean
Inhale the power and breath

Breath!
Breath in new life
Receive new blood