

## ...and It's Own

## The Red Shore

The world is mine  
Of those who remain  
Bow at the feet of destruction  
Of those who remain  
Bow at the feet of ruin  
The union and its own  
Your cries have gone unanswered  
Without recourse  
A race blind to the actions brought upon it by itself  
You have been exempt from existence  
The darkest hour has fallen  
The curtain has been pulled across  
The eyes of life  
Eternal punishment  
Upon this dystopia  
Nothing can escape from my rage  
The result of an eternity of nothing  
The hardest fight of man has failed  
The result an eternity of nothing  
The hardest fight of man has failed  
Militias intent  
An unstoppable rage  
Has defeated the will of man  
I have crushed all that is unjust  
I have cleansed this place of terminal illness  
Redemption by the hands of destruction  
This world is mine  
This world is mine  
Bow at the feet of ruin  
The union and its own  
Your cries have gone unanswered  
Without recourse  
A race blind to the actions brought upon it by itself  
The union and its own  
Eternal punishment  
Upon this dystopia  
Nothing can escape from my rage  
Nihil consumes existence  
And all that's unpure  
Existence is unpure  
Eternal punishment  
Upon this dystopia  
Nothing can escape from my rage  
This kingdom has been neglected  
And is mine to own  
This throne is mine