

Fallen Disciples

Threat Signal

A reign of terror burns across the black polluted sky
Darkness fills the air, hate consumed by every fear
Pray to the gods that you'll die
Living through this nightmare will ruin what is left of your mind

Fresh from the kill
Fallen disciples
Prey to the gods that you'll die

Deface our world as you please
And now it's too late
Regret will not save this life
I'll watch you bleed as we die

When the gods call out my name
I'll rise from this hell today
My soul will ascend as my body slips away

The cries of fear will rise and not the blood is on your hands
Death will set us free, drain us of insanity
No one to bury the dead
Severed nations burning free, greed has brought you down to your knees

They will make us pay, the cost of war will repeat

I will not separate from my liberty
I'd give my life to set us free
And as our nation dies, when will you realize
Don't ever lie to save your pride

Deface our world as you please
And now it's too late
Regret will not save this life
I'll watch you bleed as we die

When the gods call out my name
I'll rise from this hell today
My soul will ascend as my body slips away