

## Love Terrorists

Tiamat

The times they're a changing  
All heavens shall fall  
At the end of the day  
They mean nothing at all  
I hear the call for a revolution  
And you're not part of our solution  
I won't shut my mouth no more  
My heart won't never be ignored -- like before  
I never demonstrated  
Always loved, never hated  
It doesn't need to be debated  
'Cause my hate was just belated -- but awaited  
Can you hear me now?  
On a 42-inch plasma screen I watch the tears of Jesus  
Crying out all gods are dead and hacked into little pieces  
Your empty words  
Sway through the cirrus  
At the end of the day  
You've got nothing on us  
We're approved by the weather Gods  
And all the others share our blood  
Though I don't even speak the language  
I can surely feel the hellish - anguish  
Go ahead and throw the first stone  
And suck your kingdom to the bone  
Keep on and criticize us  
And awake the Gods on Olympus -- for us  
Have no fear  
Never care  
Always dare  
Never fail  
We shall prevail  
This is who we are  
A conscious for war!  
A conscious for war!