

## Western Scene

## Tides of Man

I stare at the sun  
never seen it from this angle  
Body strapped to a gun  
Gotten myself so entangled in this western scene  
I glance back at myself, in my days of youth  
I used to be so inspired  
People tend to give up hope  
Through experiences they've had  
Time has put out the fire

Come nightfall  
Close the children's eyes  
Before dawn  
We'll abduct the fathers from their wives  
And we'll drag them  
Where none will hear their cries  
Those who plot against us  
Plot their own demise  
Implacable justice  
For cities where enemies reside  
They'll burn for the acts  
Of the few  
Who've challenged our pride  
May your five prayers be  
Your families won't wake  
Resist, if you will  
Their lives are at stake  
Few are among us  
Who care which lives we take  
No remorse, no mercy  
We murder for medals' sake  
Implacable justice  
For cities where enemies reside  
They'll burn for the acts  
Of the few  
Who've challenged our pride

Harmony will stem from the  
Genocide of defiance  
We'll teach the orphaned children to act  
To act in full compliance  
With decorated heroes  
Who crossed the sea  
Who crossed the turbulent waters  
With just and vengeful hands  
We slaughtered them all  
Slaughtered their mothers and fathers

We'll teach the orphaned children to act  
To act in full compliance!

So you thought that you'd just march in my home?  
Buying what's priceless, and sodomizing everything?  
I'm begging you...  
Place one foot in my...  
And so you would take my son  
Right from my arms for your cause

Instead you're on your knees  
Pitiful words from your broken jaw