

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