

# The Call to Arms

Xerath

Summoned to the call of arms  
You've prayed for it to come  
For so long it's been your will  
To turn your hand to the trigger

Words got to mean so little  
Appeasement to silence the anger  
Now beyond any tolerance for peace  
It is our will to destroy the lesser people

Like us, you breath  
Under fire  
We're almost the same  
No more ways  
To know your place  
To see beyond your days

Bullets can always break the silence  
Where before lies indifference and pain  
Silence  
Spirit

It is our will to diminish your spirits and gods