

...and It's Own

The Red Shore

The world is mine
Of those who remain
Bow at the feet of destruction
Of those who remain
Bow at the feet of ruin
The union and its own
Your cries have gone unanswered
Without recourse
A race blind to the actions brought upon it by itself
You have been exempt from existence
The darkest hour has fallen
The curtain has been pulled across
The eyes of life
Eternal punishment
Upon this dystopia
Nothing can escape from my rage
The result of an eternity of nothing
The hardest fight of man has failed
The result an eternity of nothing
The hardest fight of man has failed
Militias intent
An unstoppable rage
Has defeated the will of man
I have crushed all that is unjust
I have cleansed this place of terminal illness
Redemption by the hands of destruction
This world is mine
This world is mine
Bow at the feet of ruin
The union and its own
Your cries have gone unanswered
Without recourse
A race blind to the actions brought upon it by itself
The union and its own
Eternal punishment
Upon this dystopia
Nothing can escape from my rage
Nihil consumes existence
And all that's unpure
Existence is unpure
Eternal punishment
Upon this dystopia
Nothing can escape from my rage
This kingdom has been neglected
And is mine to own
This throne is mine