

Silent Civilian, Blood Red Sky

Born on two hearts
The gift of life
It walks amongst us
With opened eyes
?
Is now aware
World of unjust
Feels despair

Chosen one, born to fight and scorned by light from blackened sun. Blood red sky descends upon

Call for answers
He seeks the truth
He finds his masters
He cuts the noose
Moving forward
He can't sedate
He's becoming
My altered state

Chosen one, born to fight and scorned by light from blackened sun. Blood red sky descends upon

We are born with scars
Much older than us
We are torn by war
It still concerns us

We must learn to speak out against
Tyranny, disguised as defense
Who's to blame for what has been done
Lives are lost from price .. ?
Don't digest the mass media
Watered down, and then fed to us
Speak the truth for many to come
We must fight now!

We now have spoken
for those ?subdued?
The silence broken
the fighting ?souls?
Leaders tremble
In fear of truth
Invading question
With no excuse

Chosen one, born to fight and scorned by light from blackened sun. Blood red sky descends upon

No more!