

Atreyu, Ravenous

All hail the tip of the spear

The misguided, unyielding force

Unleashed abroad a foreign nightmare of pain

Is this what we want for ourselves?

Creep, crawl under your sheets

Cheat its way through the back door

Unaffected till we are affected

Then we push for war

Then we push for war

Then we push for war

Ravenous and racing forward

Never looking back

We've killed more than we need

Knives out, we bare our teeth

Strength and pain are what rules the world

End of days and we're racing to red lights

Does that make sense to anyone else?

Deny any wrong doing

Pass the buck and then fake some more blame

Lie's a circle, then we all reap the whirlwind

Then we push for war

Then we push for war

Then we push for war

Ravenous and racing forward

Never looking back

We've killed more than we need

Gluttonous we feed on power

Never looking back

We've killed more than we need

What goes around comes around

And around and around

And hateful young men

Turn to old hateful men

What goes around comes around

And around and around and

Hateful young men

Turn to old dead men

Ravenous and racing forward

Never looking back

We've killed more than we need

Gluttonous we feed on power

Never looking back

We've killed more than we need

We've killed more than we need