Cataract, War Of Cultures

In Times that past they set the stone to reach the crown conquer the throne, pain submersed in inr The wars of cultures in the mud

Striving for power in past days increasing influence lead to decays

All that's left are broken bounds sabred down freedom's head

You took their blood, You took their souls You took their pride you took their children

Burning bridges between brothers torn apart by written letters expropriation of the unborn, generati

Striving for power in past days increasing influence lead to decays All that's left are broken bounds sabred down freedom's head

You took their blood, You took their souls You took their pride you took their children

You - took - their - blood

This is a call to arms

Sabred down freedom's head

You - took - their - blood