

Path Of Resistance, Blood Trail

Follow the blood trail
Follow the blood trail

How could there not be wars among us
When the meekest of the meek
Are tortured and crushed.
Hung inverted from a cold steel chain
Throat cut for their lifesblood to drain.

Follow the blood trail
Follow the blood trail

Trace the horror back to its source
With disaster mankind's
On a collision course.
Strip away the forests
For more grazing land.
Cattle bred and slaughtered
And consumed by man.

Follow the blood trail
Follow the blood trail
Back into your mind.