

Raised Fist, Strong As Death

Roofed by sky put down to die
Breathing cold air guarded by the majestic sun
Let us anchor nearby the shore
Let us listen to the songs before.

Don't listen to the things they've told
Rising knives in the search for more gold
Rituals strong as your death
Nearly wiped away in one breath.

Roofed by wood put there for nothing
Breathing hot air threatened by the deadly sun
Let us set sail lets listen to
The screams of suffering and pain from you.

Don't listen to the things they've told
Rising knives in the search for more gold
Rituals strong as your death
Nearly wiped away in one breath.

To take care. To take care.
To take care. To take care.

Rituals strong as your death
Wiped away in one breath
Think of what you've done
The revenge will come with the sun.

Rituals strong as your death
Wiped away in one breath
Think of what you've done
The revenge will come with the sun.