

Trivium, Ignition

Raise the guns
At every self-made suspicion
Build the bombs
Corrupt policy's decision

That's the sound of integrity breaking its back
In a country founded as a thievery act

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At every self-made suspicion
Build the bombs
Corrupt policy's decision

Times are dark with our children spoon-fed ignorance
Inheritance of an anxious trigger finger

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At every self-made suspicion
Build the bombs
Corrupt policy's decision

Our leaders preach if we disagree
We're the traitors of society
Homophobia, racism, sexism
Our system breed supremacy

[x2]
Ignition
Inception
Burning is a fuse to destruction
Break the walls of ignorance
To disarm the world for its last chance

Time again for a war
On an enemy that isn't real
Greedy selfish warlords
Feed the agenda, death's the meal

[Solo: Matt]

That's the sound, impending far crawling up your spine
In a country where nothing its truly made clear

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