

Voice, Tear Down The Empire

Cut these bloody hands off at the wrist
Break their lives and tear these souls asunder
How come silenced voices still scream like
Scream like a freight train
Tear down the empire
Creat your army
Martyrs line the streets and their blood
Motivates
Red and orange glows flicker out lives
Yet their voices still burn twice as bright
Try to silence try to hold down
Its too late for that now
Tear down the empire
Control their army
Martyrs line the streets and their blood
Motivates
Uprisings hold the streets now
No more gun ruled alleyways
Try to hold down try to hinder
Your reign won't last that long
Tear down the empire
Destroy their army
Martyrs line the streets and their blood
Motivates