

We Don't Care

Demon Hunter

This is the end of everything
A degenerate culture's elegy
Now the reaper is waiting at the door
Drunk on our blood and craving more

This is the sound of a thousand holy feet
Treading on a soon forgotten grave
This is a life-long declaration of war,
No sacrifice in vain
Let them remember the name

Feels like we've run out of air
They tear the breath out from our lungs
And we don't care
Feels like we've run out of air
Damnation passed down to our sons
And we don't care

Witness the end of apathy
We have embraced our suffering
Will the pain illuminate our fall?
Or will we see the blame at all?

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No compromise to end
We'll wash the blood off from our hands and fight again

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Remember the name