

## Armed And Ready

Dismantled

Enforcer:

Post  
Nuclear  
Surface probe  
Scanning for  
Life signs  
All either dead  
Or praying for  
the next impact  
Couldn't rise  
Past all these  
sworn perimeters  
And besides,  
All their wars  
Were just cheap breeding contests

And unearthed  
Their ripped jaws still screamed:

Survivor:

Awoke to find the sky below a swollen ground as it all  
lifted up  
I heard no voices in this storm and even as they  
overburned,  
I've never felt more alive

They built me well against this dawn until  
They led me through their righteous armored gears  
And as they grinded on, I realized that I've swallowed  
whole  
The corpse of my belief

Yet still...

I Am all armed and ready  
My faiths all strapped  
The Blood runs colder  
The Days drain past  
I go on  
I'm ready for war

Except,

Raised flags and all the pride you spit  
Will never make an impact

I'm still all armed and ready  
This mind is all torn  
They ripped this faith off, they'll have it ready to  
blow  
I'll go on  
They're still praying for war

Enforcer:

So let them  
Praise their swarms  
And worship their every  
Impact  
While they  
Grind their wars  
And Sell them to every last  
Perimeter

They have bred  
Beyond all hope  
Of a resolve  
Let their jaws  
Rip into their last  
Oblivion