

# Wolves On The Throne

Kalmah

This is the day which the lord hath made  
I've ran with the hare and hunted with the hounds  
All those hardy years I've lied to myself

Wolves on the throne  
Bastards in control  
Holding the strings and the shackles  
And running the world and the people

They own the machines and the underling  
Who whip our landscape and squeeze the tears out  
Demons are here to stay  
Demons are here to stay  
They live in cities and from their concrete booths  
They keep on watching and just give a damn

Raping and destruction  
Human waste invasion  
Wasteful utilization  
Irresponsible pollution  
No hope for anyone  
No home for anyone  
Meaningless promises  
Tearing down the innocent

Kill, kill  
Rape, rape  
And consume  
Get enriched  
Before others

Wolves on the throne  
Bastards in control  
Holding the strings and the shackles  
And running the world and the people

The change never comes  
Without you