

Years of Aggression

Suicidal Angels

What do you fear more?
Is it to jump or fall?
Nameless society
Standing in the edge of the world
To the slaughter
All the sons and daughters
Given all as slaves
Come hell or high water

Splitting personalities
Dishonoring reality
How dare to ask me
Deal with insanity
By the shadows
Your path narrows
All dressed up and ready
Meeting with the gallows

A generation
Under damnation
I rise
Years of aggression
Years of aggression

What are these gallows for?
What are they waiting for?
Who will be next in line
To set the final score?
And by the break of dawn
When it will all be gone
Staring at the endless skies
My god, what have I done?

A generation
Under damnation
I rise
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And through this glory night
There is no vanished sight
I see your bones broken
A bloody view delight
There is no gable now
There is no fiery wall
Skeletons in armour
Return to conquer all

A generation
Under damnation
I rise
Years of aggression
Years of aggression