

Decree Of Servitude

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Darkness

They struggle, but they will not prevail

Hopeless

They wallow, for we have crushed their sails

No, they shall not beg or plead

So go implement our creed

Free men not, for we own their lives

They can't escape our hold

If they run they will not survive

For we will crush their bones

We hold the crown of the chosen ones

They're here to serve our needs

We can walk on the backs of all who don't possess our seed

So I sign to law this decree that I hold

We sentence them for eternity

They must surrender their souls

We sentence them to our servitude

For we control this land and its gold

Forego your conscience

Execute our plight

Fall they have... and tumbled...

But they had their time to fight

They shall not rise or climb

So go follow orders, and you will drink the wine

Until we have broken all and showed we will shackle them all to the wall

Enslave them all

Maintain control

Stand on the wall

Opress their call

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We can walk on the backs of all who don't possess our seed

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