

Osyron - Foundations (2020) - Lyrics

THE CROSS

By ships we sail the globe
To conquer new lands and the seven seas
Cultivate and claim our home
For the King of Kings and country

Native lands with native young
We soak the hills in their red stained waste
Who survive we teach God and our tongue
Those opposed will meet their fate

An empire, with no sun set,
We would conquer what was ours,
Destroy the culture In favour of The king
And for God
They would learn to live like us
Or they would learn to die by the cross

(For God) We wage war from a machine hand
(The Cross) Genocide the faces of this land
(For God) We bring disease and famine
(The Cross) To re-populate with our kin!

An empire, with no sun set,
We would conquer what was ours,
Destroy the culture In favour of The king
And for God
They would learn to live like us
Or they would learn to die by the cross

IGNITE

Caught in a crossfire
Mud up to my knees
Skies burn red with ash and smoke
With trenches dug below me

(Soldiers for the lambs, the cowards and the nobles)

You wanted to speak
You wanted a choice
Now go and earn the name and earn your voice
For what is right
For what we could be
So ignite the fight of sacrifice

If you want it, yes really want it
Then fight for the royal land
And when you get it, after you earn it
You are still a right hand man...
And after all the death and your pain
A dominion you must remain
All your fallen will bear our flag
A service to gain your sovereignty

You wanted to speak
You wanted a choice
Now go and earn the name and earn your voice
For what is right
For what we could be
So ignite the fight of sacrifice

And I know I can't see it,
The vision of which we die for
But I, can at least see the freedom
Over the hills of Passchendaele

You wanted to speak
You wanted a choice
Now go and earn the name and earn your voice
For what is right
For what we could be
So ignite the fight of sacrifice
Keep on bleeding, what is right?
Ignite the fight of sacrifice
What is right? Caught believing
Oh, ignite the fight of sacrifice

BATTLE OF THE THAMES

Daybreak on the 5th,
In present day of Kent
The war of 1812 wore on
And many lives were spent
All that were lost that day
Forgotten in time amongst the Thame
Except the Chief of the Shawnee
Who lives on through us men
And the tale lives on...

Forged in the Ohio
He was to lead all walks of man
To dare and take the risks of life
Always to take a stand
No retreat and no defeat
He would not take the loss
Until the whites gave up the fight
And his fate would lead to the cross
And the tale lives on...

Fight the good fight
Blood in the rivers flow
Is all we'll ever know
Of how he went!
Honour and death
And you'll never know shame
To never forget your name
On that fateful day...
Of The Battle of the Thames

His final breath before his death
Cut the alliance he had mend
A hero lays waste in the marsh
Of a blood bathed war with no end
And the tale lives on
The legend was born
Of who had lived his life so strong
And we all sing his song

Fight the good fight
Blood in the rivers flow
Is all we'll ever know
Of how we went!
Honour and death
And you'll never know shame
To never forget your name
On that fateful day... Of The Battle of the Thames

THE ONES BELOW

Dressed in black in the wake of a somber day
We're left to sing to an empty chair
There's no time to reflect on all the pain
We live it up without despair
Another round

We look back and say they gave it their all
No regrets, no more grief for our loss
We celebrate a life worth living
Carry it on as they would carry it on for us

(Hey) We raise a glass in the air to us
(The Ones Below) Get a round in their honour
(Hey) We drink not in our sorrow
(The Ones Below) For our sisters and brothers

Live life to the greatest extent
Conquer your fears
And live hard till the end
Don't give up, don't stop no more
Until it's your time
Love what you have, find meaning within yourself

(Hey) We raise a glass in the air to us
(The Ones Below) Get a round in their honour
(Hey) We drink not in our sorrow
(The Ones Below) For our sisters and brothers

FOUNDATIONS

Hear them cry, throughout the night,
Why? Have our wrongs taken their rights?

I remember a time, When my naïve and innocent mind
Was blind to the truth of my cultural ties.
My home, A vision of hope, peace and love,
That was in fact a mask on a world so cold...
I cannot live with the guilt I now know,
Of people in climates much worse than our own,
You won't do what you need too
Because of how you live
People in hunger, disaster and pain
People in early dug graves
It twists my core too a storm
That I cannot outrun

Wild lies, of white crimes,
I, can no longer bear...
And hear them cry, throughout the night,
Why? Have our wrongs taken their rights?

At first we built on the dirt, Dug in the soil with stone
And laid the base for the pillars of bones.
Years of rebuilding the shrine
So holy and so sublime
There lay our foundations lost in time!

See the sun, setting on these hills
Grass now mask blood, that once had been spilt
So long ago...

We must rebuild
Too mend us and heal
It can't be undone
But we can change!

I cannot live with the guilt I now know,
Of people in climates much worse than our own,
You won't do what you need too
Because of how you live
People in hunger, disaster and pain
People in early dug graves
It twists my core too a storm
That I cannot outrun

I wish to take away the pain of everyone
And end all the hate