

# Rumors of War

## High On Fire

Howling tracks of Hell track coming, black storm on the rise  
They fill out temples with their lies  
The snakes come slithering  
Anarchy  
Chaotic hunters rise  
Spit in the evil eyes  
Stand our ground with hate and fury; fear that comes will die  
Our enemies have come to life  
A clashing comes, the haunting presence controlling all that breaths  
It's brought the world down to it knees  
Now they exalt the fiend  
Shotgun  
Your nightmare's not a dream  
They'll choke you and your screams  
Sacrificing sons and daughters, rolls the war machine  
The tyrant fills his destiny  
The hounds of hell are freed  
Desolate  
And with their bite, disease  
His evil never sleeps  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>