

You Had Your Chance

Listen for the hoof beats,

* _*_ _*_

Mark the changing wind.

* _*_ _*_

Bloody sunrise greets you now

* _*_ _*_ _*_

And all your heartless kin.

* _*_ _*_

We shall not be silent,

* _*_ _*_

Neither shall we starve.

* _*_ _*_

We will feed from your lands now,

* _*_ _*_ _*_

A bloody road we'll carve.

* _*_ _*_

<CHORUS>

You've thrown your spite in our faces,

* _*_ _*_

Worn like trophies your disgraces,

* _*_ _*_

Made a prize of nature's graces,

* _*_ _*_

Smiled as we died.

* _*_ _*_

By just some kindness you'd have won,

* _*_ _*_ _*_

Peace for your daughters and your sons

* _*_ _*_

But now we swear we'll spare no one

* _*_ _*_ _*_

As through your gates we ride.

* _*_ _*_

<CHORUS END>

We came to trade and you laughed,

* _*_ _*_

You walled off every farm,

* _*_ _*_

Blithely have your hopeless souls

* _*_ _*_

Delighted in our harms.

* _*_ _*_

We'll waste no mercy on you

* _*_ _*_

Who let our children die.

* _*_ _*_

Starvation take your fleshless souls

* _*_ _*_ _*_

Wherever they shall lie.

* _*_ _*_

<CHORUS>

_*- (Stressed Syllables)

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