

# Trivium, Ignition

Raise the guns  
At every self-made suspicion  
Build the bombs  
Corrupt policy's decision

That's the sound of integrity breaking its back  
In a country founded as a thievery act

Raise the guns  
At every self-made suspicion  
Build the bombs  
Corrupt policy's decision

Times are dark with our children spoon-fed ignorance  
Inheritance of an anxious trigger finger

Raise the guns  
At every self-made suspicion  
Build the bombs  
Corrupt policy's decision

Our leaders preach if we disagree  
We're the traitors of society  
Homophobia, racism, sexism  
Our system breed supremacy

[x2]  
Ignition  
Inception  
Burning is a fuse to destruction  
Break the walls of ignorance  
To disarm the world for its last chance

Time again for a war  
On an enemy that isn't real  
Greedy selfish warlords  
Feed the agenda, death's the meal

[Solo: Matt]

That's the sound, impending far crawling up your spine  
In a country where nothing its truly made clear

Raise the guns  
At every self-made suspicion  
Build the bombs  
Corrupt policy's decision

Our leaders preach if we disagree  
We're the traitors of society  
Homophobia, racism, sexism  
Our system breed supremacy

[x2]  
Ignition  
Inception  
Burning is a fuse to destruction  
Break the walls of ignorance  
To disarm the world for its last chance