

Knives to the Future

Project 86

We've come too far
Too far to turn back
Made our peace
Our peace with the dead past
We wield our knives in the face of the future
Tasting the fruit of our retribution
Turn and face
The face of your history
Turn and face
The face of your memory
Are we defined by all that we ruined?
Or are we a hint of what we will become?

No retreat
There's nothing behind me
We have no choice
We'll never surrender
No retreat
There's nothing behind me
We have no choice
We're never surrendering

Taste of the blood
The blood of communion
Taste of the flesh
Gone not forgotten
We stand in the throes of our pioneers
Wielding the arms forged from the frontier
Turn and face
The face of your history
Turn and face
The face of your memory
Are we defined by all that we ruined?
Or are we a hint of all that we will become?

We've come too far
To turn back now