

## Armament

### A Whisper in the Noise

To defiance you align us  
In this situation Mona Lisa over vista  
Hid of condemnation

I was standing next to water  
All around me dragonfly  
In the distance your horizon  
Setting violent to the sky

Bell the wetter as defender  
In this contravention now allegiance will

Defeat us hid of observations

I was standing next to water  
All around me dragonfly  
In the distance your horizon  
Setting violent to the sky

I want all of this to be gone  
I want all of this to die  
I want hope to ring as virtue  
Not as final compromise