

A Call to Arms

Bayside

I swear I can't stand this place
and what's becoming of me
the longer I have to stay
I want to think all unthinkable things
and say what I shouldn't say
I need a change

With that said I'm leaving today
I've got some concrete ideas
and they've been paving my way towards all the
downtown's and urban decay
there's so much life to these bricks
so much buildings can say

A new experienced me
we'll be coming back on rusted limbs and bloody knees
A call to arms
From all the suburban soldiers who got no one to count on
Faceless and scarred
We don't know where we're going we forgot where we came from

I thought there was blood left in this stone
Turns out that I was wrong
I hope you find the place that feels like home
And a heightened sense of strength
And a stronger sense of self

A new experienced me
we'll be coming back on rusted limbs and bloody knees
A call to arms
From all the suburban soldiers who got no one to count on
Faceless and scarred
We don't know where we're going we forgot where we came from