

The Heirs Of Error

Boys Night Out

We pass the time dreaming of our futures,
And rationing precious (something) for anything.
Even if the earth quakes,
We'll grit our teeth, and stand until our bones break.
We pass the time...

What's the point of growing up and growing old,
If you just grow tired?
But don't go quiet.
We're gonna pay for past mistakes we didn't make.
That's how it is.
(That's who we are)...
The heirs of error.

We will rebuild.
We will rebuild or die trying.

We grew up quick and ill-equipped to handle this,
But trust in our leaders...
(God and country).
Each took off running with hope and land brushed in their hands
. .
We're all we have, that's how it is.
That's who we are...
The heirs of error.

Come on out, we're here waiting.
Something.
We're not afraid, we're singing
So, just wait till this nightmare ends.

We will rebuild.
We will rebuild or die trying.
We're gonna pay for past mistakes.