

# The Western Front

## Bury Tomorrow

I've seen this time and time before  
Same run of play same end score  
Could we be the better men this time  
Could we be the better men this time

This is another invasion  
So why do we call it war

This is who we are  
Fighting again and again with no sense of direction or love  
So it's here we'll die  
Knowing that every step we take of this has all been a lie

I've never been one for uniform  
Yet I'm suited booted ready for war  
I heard them say this is our day  
If you've never fired a gun son you've never felt alive  
I'm sorry that's a fucking lie  
I'm being spoonfed poison I'm clearly not ready to die

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I'm taking over  
I'm pulling rank  
These western winds have taken  
Too many lives to bring back  
I'm taking over  
I'm pulling rank  
These western winds have taken  
Too many lives to bring back

Take back every word you said  
Take back every lie you sold this nation  
Take back every word you said  
Take back every lie you sold this nation

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