

## Reinforcements

Colony 5

We stood on our toes  
With our faces against our foes  
I put my hands to my chest  
Wishing it all away  
Even the thought of them making it all the way  
On one of those awful, dreadful days  
Makes my heart collapse and skip a beat  
Inside napalm it's less heat  
We saw them coming in  
Waving a blood red flag  
Our hope was wearing thin  
Their victory was in the bag  
Desperation breaks our spirit  
And crushes our fighting will  
We call for reinforcements  
And brand new means to kill  
We rush towards the frontline  
To take back what they stole  
To take back our motherland  
Victory is our only goal