

## Mantra

Disco Ensemble

If there's something to die for  
If there's something to cry your heart out for  
When the times are hard don't walk away from me

Civilians are scared  
The mechanism failed to produce all one of a kind  
Now we all won't fall back into the line  
You said nothing's worth a fight no more  
And every day is the same  
But I will never close my eyes again

You think every word is said and all the passion is fed  
The cogwheels spit the timebombs faster  
So you kneel down and obey the master  
Fed up with the word and all it's lies  
Can't come up with a better way to say it

If there's something to die for  
If there's something to cry for  
Go on