

## Battle Lines

E.Town Concrete

I draw my line in the sand,  
'Cause this is where I intend to stand.  
And that's my plan.  
You want to snatch what's mine?

I'll thrash your hand.  
Y'all don't know me like that, my friend.  
I'm trying to make y'all understand.  
I'm here to win

I ain't trying to make friends.  
So lose the smile, there's no need to pretend.  
If you're not with us, you're against us.  
Win your battles down in the trenches

I'll eat you punks for breakfast.  
We had a vision for years  
With no will to surrender,  
A flame inside that burns infinite.

Look into my eyes again, what do you see?  
I'm unconquered and I'm rising to victory.  
Time will only tell what you dread.  
You drew the line in the sand you're against.

I'm charged by the weight of your word,  
I will not carry you, that's on yourself.  
When you doubted yourself.  
(I have no idea what the fuck Christian is saying)

Brace yourself.  
Don't smile at me,  
I don't need anyone, no one.