Out for a fight a day so young and cold Nothing left on our minds but we must not feel The pain and sorrow

The air we breathe in this life that we need Seems to be so that and old Can this be a sign of the days to come Or are we living in our very own hell

Fighting
Trying
Ripping
Scarring
Starving for victory
Fallin'
Bleedin'
Dying

Is there a tray do we have the strength to live here again In twenty hours still we be dead or alive To tread this god forsaken land

A theatre of war our home now look around We are here and we're fighting or our lives Are we the heroes in time or the last ones alive Or just a soulless mass of leftover waste

Fighting
Trying
Ripping
Scarring
Starving for victory
Fallin'
Bleedin'
Dying

We cross our rival so hold on to your guns and never let go Armageddon is here and we're all gonna die But we must not leave in fear

So stand your ground we're on our way out And I'll fight till the very last breath My visions now blurred as the skies become red As I take one last life

Fighting
Trying
Ripping
Scarring
Starving for victory
Fallin'
Bleedin'
Dying

Fighting Trying Ripping Scarring
Starving for victory
Fallin'
Bleedin'
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Fighting
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