

# We Become One

Fastway

Summer nigh is ending  
We four become one  
To tackle new endeavors  
Our work has just begun

You may find us with a hard hittin' view  
Leave us to our own devices  
We've got our work to do

Fool for the plenty  
That's what's been said  
Worse luck to find your dreams  
Drifting far away

You may find us with a hard hittin' view  
Leave us to our own devices  
We've got our work to do

The shape now of things run  
These days it may seem  
Strangled like their chords  
With masks and chains they sell in vain  
Yes, to please, the falling hoards  
We become one  
Now I have seen all the good that we breathe  
Intent do no wrong  
Just wait and see  
Your wicked greed  
It will fall  
To our new song  
We become one

Stopped in your tracks by alarming degree  
Fleeing for their cause  
Don't let them stop you or they'll find a way to destroy  
What you have done

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