

# One Day Son

Fightstar

The night, the day, the dawn of dead, rising from the ground  
It's time to see the reckoning  
You never had it all this good  
Or country of your own  
The land that feeds the rest alone.

When there's no room in hell the dead will walk the earth.

Just go and load another round  
To your gun and take up your aim  
Cause one day son this will all be yours  
I'm sorry for this mess.

The night, the day, the dawn of dead, view them what you will  
A drop of blood could change it all  
And soon the day will come my friend  
The time to hand it on  
So heres to solving our sickness.

When there's no room in hell the dead will walk the earth.

Just go and load another round  
To your gun and take up your aim  
Cause one day son this will all be yours  
I'm sorry for this mess.

Just come and walk with the dead.  
Dead.

Just go and load another round  
To your gun and take up your aim  
Cause one day son this will all be yours  
I'm sorry for this mess.