

## Year of the Rat

Good Riddance

A fool's crusade a proxy war  
We justify we keep the score  
With millions dead too blind to see  
The cryptic clash of world war III  
Did your country's sons and daughters  
Die to make this world a safer place  
Or do we just defy  
Flesh and blood become one  
The stakes keep rising the time has come  
The band performs a martyr's verse  
And the dominoes fall in reverse  
The lines are drawn don't you see  
Its too late to turn back now  
We wont abide a stalemate  
The end is predicated on the loss of life  
What's so sinister?  
Were only trying to do what we think is right  
Conscience administered  
By the ones with the shortest sight