

Heading Off To Battle

Koffin Kats

Heading off to battle.
A fight I never picked.
Ideals I don't share.
But choices I won't get.

I wonder if I don't return, will you forget this face?
Fall in line with the rest of them I march for your fate.

Dance with the madness.
In this awful place.
I must break from reason.
And discover hate.

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Stand strong, stand proud, but how long can I keep this up?
Don't do well too long on the people that died right before my
eyes.
But listen I can't help myself.

She's waits on needles.
But only for so long.
Receives the letter.
I won't be coming home.

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