

## 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.

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.

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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