As history repeats itself, another trend rolls right around Because if there's nothing ventured, there's nothing gained And as I walk onto tomorrow, take my hand be sure to follow Because if there's nothing ventured, there's nothing gained We will not be forgotten

Now as we walk onto tomorrow, take my hand, be sure to follow Because if there's nothing ventured, there's nothing gained As history repeats itself, another trend rolls right around Because if there's nothing ventured, there's nothing gained We will not be forgotten

I will tear you down

As yesterday bleeds into tomorrow, the same old shit soon turns to sorrow

If there's nothing ventured, there's nothing gained

So clench your teeth and make a fist, relieve yourself of burning rage

If there's nothing ventured, there's nothing gained We will not be forgotten