

## The End

Manic Drive

War no there isn't any war  
It happened years ago  
But I don't see it anymore  
Most of us would like, would like to think so  
But where it's needed most  
We tend to ignore  
We admit defeat and I wonder if we know  
Who's really in charge here is questionable  
We stand on battlefields no soldiers to be found  
Only silhouette of martyrs, martyrs lying on the cold ground

Considering today my friend  
This just might be the end  
Why don't you move, don't you do something?  
Take a stand  
This just might be the end  
Why don't you move, don't you do something?

Fire, fire can refine  
What's worst than being scorched  
Is being burnt alive  
Through this painful process  
Yes we'll find our holiness  
We'll pick up temple scraps  
And try to rebuild our bases

With a little bit of H-E-L-P  
We're under attack dispatch the infantry  
We're out numbered and worn to say the least  
And half our men are still asleep  
Militia attack, stay strong  
I've been wounded but I'm moving on  
Bite the had that feeds us lies  
And we'll starve and we'll know we're alive

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