

Retaliate

Mind Assault

From the depths of my soul
A voice rings out to control
Feeding on the stench of my fear
And I sense that it's near
No more standing back and taking your blows
I will rise and stand tall
A call to arms for me to heed

A war of control, for my soul
Retaliate, before it gets too late

I will fight back, against the odds
Attack, attack! Don't leave the beast alive

A war of control, for my soul
Retaliate, before it gets too late

Rise above our destined fate
March forward and annihilate
Bow down for nothing and no one
My will is not gone
Break all the shackles that surround my mind
I'll be free and fight back
A song I sing for my freedom

March forward against the odds
March forward against the odds
March forward against the odds
There can be no victory without sacrifice

A war of control, for my soul
Retaliate, before it gets too late

I will fight back, against the odds
Attack, attack! Don't leave the beast alive