

# The Grind

## Miracle Of Sound

I was born a simple man  
Educated just to fight  
But I got soul, I got conviction  
And a will to put things right

We lived our lives on grinding metal  
For our people we have bled  
We take comfort in the rhythm of machine guns spinning lead

Grind for the dawn!  
Backbone and brawn  
Survive as the last of our kind  
Cause the way out is through  
Kickback's long overdue  
Grab your gear, grab your gun  
Join the grind!

GRIND!

To my friends and fallen brothers  
You have offered us a chance  
To build a future from the wreckage  
In this desolate expanse

We won't let this world forget you  
We got so much here to mend  
You were soldiers for a while but you'll be brothers to the end

Grind for the dawn!  
Backbone and brawn  
Survive as the last of our kind  
Cause the way out is through  
Kickback's long overdue  
Grab your gear, grab your gun  
Join the grind!

GRIND!

We didn't stop cause we were brothers in blood now...  
We'll meet again now at the end of the line...

Grind for the dawn!  
Backbone and brawn  
Survive as the last of our kind  
Cause the way out is through  
Kickback's long overdue  
Grab your gear, grab your gun  
Join the grind!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!