

## Guns of Memorial Park

Sparta

At the bottom of the barrel  
To great surprise, we found our lives  
So intertwined  
And when the moon lifts off  
Yeah, we're side by side  
If this is my alley  
My memorial park  
Tie me to the last living tree  
And shoot your life at me

Hold these, Hold my memories  
Don't let me forget these secret walkways  
Through these, through these memories  
I've found my peace and welcomed yesterday

When the summer got sterile  
With books and minds  
We found this time  
There's no compromise  
And in the cannon's glow  
Yeah, we're side by side  
We'll head for a forest  
To a river of truth  
There we'll take a stand, Heads held high  
Start this life again