

No Cover

Stick to Your Guns

the perversion of life through gaia's eyes
as good as dead in the jaws of spite i cant sit back as the apathy amplifies in the darkest corners of their nightmare,
I'll be a light - count our blessings
NO COVER showered in life's warmth
THE REST TO SUFFER we are fortunate enough to make a choice
COUNT OUR BLESSINGS no cover SHOWERED IN LIFE'S WARMTH
the rest to suffer
WE ARE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO MAKE A CHOICE ill be a voice -
THEY REST THEIR EYES IN A BED OF FILTH
AND WE SUFFER SLOW IN A VICE OF GUILT
I REFUSE TO ADD TO THIS VIOLENT DESIGN IN THE DARKEST CORNERS OF THEIR NIGHTMARE,
I'LL BE A LIGHT
COUNT OUR BLESSINGS
no cover SHOWERED IN LIFE'S WARMTH the rest to suffer WE ARE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO MAKE A CHOICE
count our blessings NO COVER showered in life's warmth
THE REST TO SUFFER
we are fortunate enough to make a choice ILL BE A VOICE
cast out. forsaken. desperate. ill fated.
everyday the value of life spreads thinner.
but in this chaos I'll be a hopebringer.
their trials are mine I stand for every single walk of life
I'LL FIGHT I'll fight for both human and non human rights
because I know that things are much brighter on the other side.