

## Our Demise

### Stick to Your Guns

Half truths and whole lies  
Simple words cant justify another lie  
Another dies and another mother left to cry..  
Another night another thousand lives  
When will we realize war will be our demise  
So unfortunate we cant sacrifice our pride..  
Now a land being filled  
With the innocent blood we spilled..  
What is left to say  
When the martyrs are left to their graves  
No real understanding of what it is they're dying for..  
Freedoms price seems too much to pay  
Freedom for you and for me?..  
Freedom from this awful tyranny  
Consequently a choice has been made  
We've paid in full  
Now we must accept this rising death toll..  
Relative truth has set a barrier down..  
It seems that our hate is our only common ground..  
With words we make sound  
But no real progress made in this escapade..  
Cultures set worlds apart,  
This has failed from the start our lack of understanding  
And respect for those who would choose right to be left..  
Our placement has left them faithless a faith only we could bre  
ak..  
How could we expect them to see eye to eye  
When we have them face down on their knees