These times have changed there's no hope here in this town The orders gone we're left here all alone We're trapped inside, we're godless, beaten and we're broken It all ends now is it time for change? We'll Burn down Justice by our own hands We will fight But can we be self-made heroes? Call to Arms, it's in our hands, we're not helpless anymore Call to Arms, defend the fallen, we won't take it like before Call to Arms, we'll change the system from the inside out Call to Arms, it's our turn now, we'll reclaim the streets agai It's our turn now the uniform means nothing Outlaws emerged to even out the score Cover ourselves protect the weary and forgotten Show our futures with the edge of a knife We'll Burn down Justice by our own hands We will fight But can we be self-made heroes? Call to Arms, it's in our hands, we're not helpless anymore Call to Arms, defend the fallen, we won't take it like before Call to Arms, we'll change the system from the inside out Call to Arms, it's our turn now, we'll reclaim the streets, we' ll reclaim the streets again We'll reclaim the streets again Call to Arms, it's in our hands, we're not helpless anymore Call to Arms, defend the fallen, we won't take it like before Call to Arms, we'll change the system from the inside out Call to Arms, it's our turn now, we'll reclaim the street again , we will reclaim the streets again

Call to Arms, we'll change the system from the inside out Call to Arms, it's our turn now, we'll reclaim the streets, we'll reclaim the streets again