

Drag my body home because medications have not worked  
They said, "There are no boundaries for deception."  
I can see the images of the end  
This is not a nightmare. This is not a threat.  
This is the truth they have sold, but you're gypsies looking for more gold.  
You grab ash, You lose everything  
You grab ash. You choose to lose  
You're waste hidden behind prayers  
Fast forward twenty years glory days are gone too fast to forget, too slow to recall,  
Everything is buried under our feet.  
Cavalry road is in front of us  
Disciple's infection hidden behind prayers