

# Achilles - The Backbreaker

## The Showdown

We are too old to cry, too young to die  
We'll build to the promise of better lives.  
We're body and soul, content to know  
That we'll never have to fight if we do what we're  
told.

We're warrior's sons, but we run from a cause  
That brings the only purpose and hope to us all.

We would rather be a part of just the world and it's  
whims  
Than have the world be a part of just the force of our  
wills

Rise! And at the sound of our standing, the earth will  
groan.  
Rise! And we will break their backs.

And we will stretch for days and miles and years,  
Pulled across the fabric of our hopes and fears.  
We'll pay the price, to sacrifice,  
Rebels and angels a storm of white light.

Earth shakers, life-takers, passion and purpose makes  
little of a soul.  
The soul rotting, the cancerous fear, the corruption,  
We put a stop to it here.

Brothers in arms to me.

Rise! And at the sound of our standing, the earth will  
groan.  
Rise! And we will break their backs with the weight of  
our will.

Give us insurrection, give us something to save.  
Give us thirst for vengeance and we will break their  
backs with the weight of our will.

Give us insurrection, give us something to save.  
Give us thirst for vengeance, brothers in arms to me!

Rise! And at the sound of our standing, the earth will  
groan.  
Rise! And we will break their backs with the weight of  
our will.

Rise! Brothers in arms to me!