

# A Call To Arms

URBANDUB

I see your face all tired and weary  
From battles fought, lost and won.  
You take your chances  
Fuck the consequence  
Dive right in with no regrets  
No regrets.

There's no point to keep your head face down  
When all we see and know and feel is temporary  
Spread your arms and keep your head held high  
Good things are better taken in  
The less you notice.

Witness to a city that never sleeps  
Where sin are made then buried  
Doesn't matter how deep or hidden  
It's always, always there.  
Hold back the tears, there's little reprieve  
If you show you are weak  
You're accepting defeat  
Pick up the pieces and dust yourself off  
Then banner away.

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Heaven won't wait  
So don't hold back  
Don't waste another minute  
You carry all the weight  
'Coz you think you got no worth  
I'll be happy come the moment you've guessed it all.  
This is your call to arms  
So take in all you desire  
Heaven won't wait so don't hold back  
Now take it all.

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