

I'm watching you just walk on by  
You're looking so cold, a tear in your eye  
This shouldn't be, you tear out your hair  
Scream stricken with fear and they would not dare

What will you do if you've all got it wrong  
Don't be a fool and try and suss out this song  
Let time reflect on you a closet ghost  
If we are eliteja forcejwhy call the last post?

We don't speak the same but still we all know  
This movement won't die a cult horror show  
When we step aside to pump in new blood  
To erupt again it will not do no good

What will they say when we are long gone  
A mark that we've made no power as strong  
They tear down our history of father's that fought  
To start just again the lessons that were taught