

# Fly

## We As Human

June 6th 1944

5 minutes till we hit the beach  
Men reduced to boys, fear will not release  
Smell of death around, it's coming for me  
Hear someone scream you'd better keep your head down

You feel terror over taking you  
Captivates your mind, now you're gonna puke  
You run with the blind, don't know what to do  
Hear someone scream you'd better keep your head down

When the enemy flies and tears they fall  
Breaking the grounds that brace your fortress walls  
I see them coming for you  
They're coming gunning  
I rise above your fall  
Taking your place I will destroy them all  
My child you are mine  
Accept my sacrifice

So many years later now that battles won  
But it still remains just in a different form  
This is not a battle fought with sticks and stones  
This is not a war against flesh and bone

You know the answer, you know the answer  
Pick up your cross and do another lap son  
I will work through you

I am not afraid of what they can do to my body  
Cause it's my heart that lives on  
I'm not ashamed to face the pain  
And scream your name, scream your name