

# Defeat

## Furtherial

Now the cold war of inferiors begins  
Fear that goes deeper increasingly  
Begins to enfold our bodies  
Hatred flowing from their devastating eyes  
Spills to our face.  
Defeat their greed  
Never surrender!

Last bullet will be shot 'till last man dies  
I will shield my chest against the napalm coming from the sky  
This hooded crows will try 'till everyone falls  
Destroy our world for us not to live in  
Resist, so that our end could be salvation  
Marshes we stuck could be our slaves  
Burning soil could appreciate you  
Die bravely, so that our souls become free  
Last bullets...

Fight! Fight with them, never fall  
Fight! Never give in! We won't lose so easy  
There will be good days and happy ends again  
The fallen, the beaten will smile again  
Every drop of blood will gifted with honor  
So die and take our souls back.

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