Year of the Rat

Good Riddance

A fool crusade a proxy war
We justify we keep the score
With millions dead too blind to see
The cryptic clash of world war IIIDid your country sons and daughters
Die to make this world a safer place
Or do we just defyFlesh and blood become one
The stakes keep rising the time has come
The band performs a martyr verse
And the dominoes fall in reverseThe lines are drawn don you see
Its too late to turn back now
We wont abide a stalemate
The end is predicated on the loss of life

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