

One Day Son

Fightstar

The night, the day, the dawn of dead
Rising from the ground
It's time to see the reckoning You never had it all this cash
Or country of your own
The land that feeds the rest alone When there's no room in hell
The dead will walk the earth Just come alone and gather round
Till you're gonna shake up your aim
'Cause one day, son, this will all be yours
I'm sorry for this mess The night, the day, the dawn of dead
View them what you will
A drop of blood could change it all And soon the day will come, my friend
The time to hand it on
So here's to solving our sickness When there's no room in hell
The dead will walk the earth Just come alone and gather round
Till you're gonna shake up your aim
'Cause one day, son, this will all be yours
I'm sorry for this mess Just come and walk with the dead, dead Just come alone and gather round
Till you're gonna shake up your aim
'Cause one day, son, this will all be yours
I'm sorry for this mess

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