

# Pin Secure

## Darkstar

A call to arms won't help you now  
You fell from grace, don't make a sound  
You call it fate but where, where is your soul?  
Oh no!

A call to arms won't help you now  
They've just gone and popped your lock, it's closer now  
Try again to raise alarm, make it easy on yourself  
Shame upon the rotten lot, it's colder out  
Cry again, your gains are gone, make it easy on yourself  
Just run, you fool  
They're willing to cry for you  
Keep up, you knew  
They're in it to grind for you  
You claim to spar but won't talk them down  
To spare your face you gave all your ground  
You thought to wait but your cover's been blown  
Oh no!

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