Now you're almost there
About to reach your goal
Between the glory and infinite madness
You know it's you or them
It is your life or theirs
No time to hesitate
Youth of the nation
Completely lost generation
It is all about the root of creation
But when you see your hands
Your shaky fingers hurt
Stamp the fist on the wall without mercy

And all of them were wrong!

They're on the scent
Blackmail the innocent
Now roll the dice but you don't like to gamble
You knew it was your or them
It is your life or theirs
An everlasting second
Blood of frustration
The new born generation
Condemned to eternal damnation
But when you see your hand
Your shaky fingers crossed
Don't wanna see if it's 7 o 11

Your claim was strong!
And all or them were wrong!

Rise, rise or fall Fight with violence, fight them all Relentless. No remorse Flip the coin: Rise or fall

Now you're almost there
About to reach your goal
Between the glory and sadness
The know you're comming through
They're faking every rule
A proof of truth for skeptics
The population
Feed on the conspiratiors
The world is upsdie down
But when they see your hands
Their shaky voices die
Speak the language of struggle

Your claim was strong!
And all or them were wrong!

Rise, rise or fall Fight with violence, fight them all Relentless. No remorse Flip the coin: Rise or fall Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz