

Can't Happen Here

Atreyu

Chariots clashed in the dead of night
Subversiveness clouds the clearest of minds
Blink of an eye
We're collateralized
Raised up in arms never knowing why

We give what we take
When we take nothing
(pull the helmet from your eyes)
We're erased and betrayed by mistakes

Does your god
Know my god
This is how the world will end

And it begs the question
When bullets cloud the sky
Taking away the pain of
Thinking for ourselves

Demons beat down, they beat down our doors
And it begs the question
Could this scene be real
Stealing away our children
Taking away our dreams