

## Knives

### Colony 5

Claiming ever higher grounds  
Look out sky, we're coming down  
Like flying daggers or raining spears  
Watch out God, you know we're here

Sharpened knives, slicing fears  
Sharpened knives, swallowing tears

Obeying far too many rules  
Rules in books cause rules are tools  
We don't read them ourselves  
Better men have better sense

All we have and need is here  
Bombs away and everything is clear  
Remember what they told you to see  
Fight the things you don't believe in

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