## Into the Wasteland

## **God Forbid**

Into the wasteland we ride; Aftermath of this quilt-stricken world Misled and deprived... conscious... A call to arms A pawn in this new world order Amongst the chaos, change of importance My deliverance, will to survive Burn the city; erase our people All is lost; this flag will fly high A transformation... my awakening to the truth As I struggle... to exist, where the weak are cast aside Amongst the chaos, change of importance My deliverance, will to survive Burn the city; erase our people All is lost; this flag will fly high Released from my prison; an invisible cage My relentless urge to: fight, fight, fight