Mono Inc.

So many came before you
The Prisoners o fate
A history of bloodshed
A legacy of hate
But where will you be standing
When the Battles have been won
Inside your lonely fortress
The battle's just begun

After the War who will you be fighting for After the War is over After the fire is burning to its cying embers After the War

A letter from the draft board Put pain to all your dreams You're just another number In military schemes They marched you in an uniform You wore against your will with lies of hope and glory They taught you how to kill

After the War
Who will you be fighting for
After the War is over
After the fire
Is burning to its dying embers
After the War

After the War You thought you'd be a Hero After all that you survived If hell was meant for Heroes you'd surely have arrived