

Revolution Regained

The Living End

They came in the evening
Looking for a fight
The foreign Militia
Stole away our right

Three thousand miles away
Revolution regained
(Eyes) Eyes that lie and skin that scars

No introductions
Nothing left to say
See the destruction
How could it end this way?
This way?

And in the evening
Something is seething
(Eyes) Eyes that lie and skin that scars

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Something is seething
(Eyes) Eyes that lie and skin that scars

Revolution regained