

One Inch To Go "Revolution"

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"Grandfather what's that thing on your wall?"
He said, "It's a memory from fighting a war."
So I asked, "Can I have one as well?"
"Of course you can just see for yourself."

He held up a paper in front of my face
An application form by the U.S.A.
I filled in my name and, then I grew
One day I stood there regretting my move

We wake up, put on our clothes
Rushing out in either rain or snow
We can not change from, what we are
Why does it matter? It's either them or us

And with allied forces, behind our backs
We charge in as a counterattack
People are dying, stop this mess
No time to loose, no time left

Stop fighting and drop your guns
Stop fighting and put down your thumbs
For what we are, for what we've done
I can not change what we've become

Why do you think, it's so mature?
By killing people who isn't secured
And is this what, we all want?
Or is this something that just grew on?

I've got some scars and I'm hurt inside
I never thought that I'd be alive
For the love of god please stop this war
It leads nowhere and is impossible to ignore

Stop fighting and drop your guns
Stop fighting and put down your thumbs
For what we are, for what we've done
I can not change what we've become

It's time to make peace, make us believe

It's not good at all so quit this war
It's time to shake it off and let us go home
'Cause revolution will strike and then we all will return

Stop fighting and drop your guns
Stop fighting and put down your thumbs
For what we are, for what we've done
I can not change what we've become

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