

## Warrior Soul "The Fallen"

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I'm the hard luck kid, throw the bones on the fire  
Tear holes through worlds makin' change through  
violence  
Who's really runnin' the place you call home  
Who'll climb the mountain, sell their kisses for god's  
love

Obsolete factories on rust ground dying  
Formula cancer America's crying  
Decline beauty, worship icons  
It's your religion, do what you are told

From the top of the mountain, baby, we're fallin' hard  
down  
From the top of the mountain, baby, we're fallin' hard  
down

Out in the streets throw the books on the fire  
Let them eat debt while they starve on desire  
Who's really runnin' the place we call home  
It's your religion believe in the gilded throne

From the top of the mountain all doomed liars fall  
From the top of the mountain to where the people crawl  
From the top of the mountain to the hard ground below  
To the ones you've forgotten, we'll dance on your  
tombs

Walk with me to the heart of the city  
To the purple mountains through the nation of death  
That steals our future, programs the child  
Makes change through violence while cries for  
freedom  
It worships control and speaks of hollow victories  
Of the land it stole

From the top of the mountain, baby, we're fallin' hard  
down  
From the top of the mountain to where the people crawl  
From the top of the mountain to the hard ground below  
To the ones you've forgotten, we'll dance on your  
tombs

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