

**411****"Division"**Visit "[Division](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The division is starting to be permanent  
As the rise and final fall of the government  
Bitterness and sustenance  
We carry on

So we reach for the familiar  
Disguise or failure  
Speak of conditions for the division

So let's climb back to the beginning  
Suggested glances  
Smoke and laughter at the meeting  
Our minds content with limited exchange of  
information

So we sit in silence  
Ten years for this judgment  
Fault mine or fate the final division

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