

411**"The Unseen Enemy"**Visit "[The Unseen Enemy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's the end run for your life became a battle cry
For countless frightened souls
And it's been so long that we've forgotten
What it is we're running from

But with judgement nigh we can't afford to lie
On our laurels for too long
While a shadowed hand turns the bravest men to fools
We've no where else to turn

Was it fear of retribution that left us running for the
hills
Or the sound of our aspirations crashing down around
our ears
And will the clarion call still lead us crawling back to
what was ours
Before the dread of an unseen enemy would leave us
scarred and panicked all alone

Opulence and greed so many mouths to feed
Will only slow us down
If we jettison the underprivileged
We might regain some ground

But your answer begs a question with no bottom rungs
How can the top support itself?
And these shells of men, like carrion lay cold

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