Bayside "A Call To Arms"

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I swear, I can't stand this place and whats becoming of me the longer i have to stay. I want to think all unthinkable things and say what I shouldn't say I need a change

With that said, I'm leaving today
I got some concrete ideas and they've been paving my
way
towards all the
downtowns and urban decay
theres so much life in these bricks
theres so much buildings can say

a new experienced me will be coming back on rusted wheels and bloody knees

a call to arms
from server to soldiers
whose got no one to count on
faceless and scarred
we don't know where we're going
we forgot where we came from

i thought that there was blood left in this stone turns out that i was wrong i hope to find a place that feels like home with a heightened sense of strength and the strongest sense of sound

a new experienced me will be coming back on rusted wheels and bloody knees

a call to arms
from server to soldiers
whose got no one to count on
faceless and scarred
we don't know where we're going
we forgot where we came from

a new experienced me (a new experienced me) will be coming back on rusted wheels and bloody knees

a call to arms
from server to soldiers
whose got no one to count on
faceless and scarred
we don't know where we're going
we forgot where we came from

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