

The Beloved "Death to Traitors"

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A line drawn in the sand and we both know
I'm not about to bury myself
Sinking in my footsteps but not coming up for air
Not coming up for air

And a firm foundation of beating hearts
Is blistering enough on the surface
They're closing in and holding out my breath
Hoping to mend the wounds, opened by years of
digging out

We fight fire with fire
And you'll run back
To your circles of friends
They won't help you now

We drew a line in the sand and this time it's now or
never
We drew a line in the sand, this time it's now or never
We drew a line in the sand and this time it's now or
never
We drew a line in the sand, this time it's now or never

Go ahead and burn your bridges
But only if you can swim
Deep in the sea of disbelief
This time your screams won't be heard

We will fight this battle
We'll take you out so quickly
That you and your so called army
Couldn't see us coming
Fight this battle
We'll tear you down to the ground

And this time it's now or never
We drew a line in the sand
This time it's now or never
We can't stop, we can't stop now
We can't stop, we can't stop now

We were born for battle

Without vision we will die
We were born for battle
Against the tide of compromise
We were born for battle
Without vision we will die
There is life in this

This places is close, I take you so far
Won?t trust our eyes, to keep us there
This places is close, I take you so far
Won?t trust our eyes, to keep us there, keep us there

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