

Good Riddance "Year Of The Rat"

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A fool's crusade a proxy war
We justify we keep the score
With millions dead too blind to see
The cryptic clash of world war III

Did your country's sons and daughters
Die to make this world a safer place
Or do we just defy

Flesh and blood become one
The stakes keep rising the time has come
The band performs a martyr's verse

And the dominoes fall in reverse

The lines are drawn don't you see
Its too late to turn back now
We wont abide a stalemate
The end is predicated on the loss of life

What's so sinister?
Were only trying to do what we think is right
Conscience administered
By the ones with the shortest sight

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