

Heaven Rise "W.D.C."

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We are the voices of the hicksville generation,
We live our lifes like hillbillys, educated by cows...
Behind the seven hills, with the seven dwarfs,
We try to get through the hardness of life...

We are the outsiders of an isolated area,
Our last resort is the music we live for...
We resist the flood, we rise against,
We raise our fists, for all our friends...

There're so many bands
Their music sucks!
There're so many fans
They're sucking cocks!
We play our style, even if it's nonsense,
Don't care about commerce, or 08/15 fuckin' bands...

So we did our thing, and that's what's trve,
We're having fun in what we do...
And that's the point of difference,
No one will be able to make us change...

No one needs another metalcore song... We didn't
care!

It's all for the music
It's all for our friends
We live our lifes
And rise against

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