

Heaven Shall Burn "No Single Inch"

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Heaven Shall Burn

I know words don't touch you anymore.
Weakness, social failure -- an ancient phantom caught
your hearts.
Following a leader, selling your souls, you're not
above, you're so far below like sheep on the shambles,
you're like tools in their hands.
Given up your existence, your dignity, you'll never take
over, never again!
Raise my fist, the streets are ours.
You'll never bring it down, you will surrender.
Depression and hatred are not enough for winning this
fight.
Resistance deep from inside.
It burns in our hearts.

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