

## The Searchers

### "1968"

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Marching down the road I look back to see who is lost  
Forget about the past, I will leave my name behind my  
back, behind me, forsaken  
Head against the walls I will burn every fucking flag in  
front of everyone, betrayed.  
To hear their screams louder  
Blood all over the ground, fertilizer for the disease  
It grows high, it grows lonely  
Another riot is born right now, another widow cry in  
front of me betrayed  
Isolated from this tragedy. Fated for a deeper void.  
There's no light to see outside just a dark night filled  
with all your fears  
Today's ending and there's no light to see anymore,  
everything is gone  
Betrayed. Forsaken. Unsaved.

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