

At Daggers Drawn "Ignition"

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Ignition

We are the voice of a vision
Walking the path of extremes
By shades of grey we try to dig our way
While we are cursed, tortured and expelled
Without remorse

Will there be a time for those dreams to be fulfilled?

We are the voice of ignition
We're walking the path of extremes
Branded, stranded. Laughed at from the outset
We are cursed, tortured and expelled
Without remorse

There are no reasons
There's only hatred and disgust
There are no reasons but fear of innovations

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