

Derived "The Manifest"

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VERSE 1:

Facing this war again
It's like a wide spread disease
Right now I'm tired of this
Tell your firm hand TO RELEASE!

VERSE 2:

Take me back home again
Right now I've had enough
These thoughts might break my defence
Even If It's reather tough

The hope for a cheerful end
It shrinks day by day
But I am just dropping by
I am not here to stay

CHORUS:

Get up and run!
My heart is still clean
You offer more than I'll ever need
Collect my treasures and bury the chest
THIS IS MY MANIFEST

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