

Faith In The Unseen

"Hey, Where's Perry?"

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Stripped down, to our base.
This great stronghold is no more.
Walls crumbling upon our heads.
Failure is imminent.
Everything we've fought for, brought to it's knees.
Brothers hold true, do not stray. Dig deep, push on.
This is no Jericho.
Stripped down to our base, this stronghold is no more.
Walls crumbling on our heads.
Failure is imminent my friends.
Everything we have fought for, brought to it's knees.
Brothers hold true, do not stray. Dig deep, push on.
This is no Jericho.
We won't give up. We won't back down.
We'll build upon the wreckage, brick by broken brick.
Guide our hands. Lend us strength to carry on.
Only by your will. Will we be a fortress again.
Only by your will. Will we be a fortress.
A force to be reckoned with.

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