

## The August Name

# "The Industrial Revolution Ruined Sword Fighting"

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It's a new day my friend so let us recollect our thoughts  
It sure has been awhile  
This world's escaping me. Let's forget all the fallacies  
I'm so sick and tired

It takes my breath away  
Your eyes are saturated  
If this keep continuing  
The sky will fall upon us

[Chorus:]  
I'm waiting but I'm growing quite weary  
The tensions is growing thicker and  
Keep in mind that our lives are temporary  
Act quickly or it will come to an end

My dreams bring me release. They've become my only  
relief  
But restlessness keeps winning  
I'm not where I want to be. Seems we fall short of  
reasoning  
I'm fond of new beginnings

We will see the end  
We will see the end  
Again  
We will see the end  
We will see the end  
Again

I'll make it; we'll make it out  
I'll make it; we'll make it out  
I'll make it; we'll make it out  
I'll make it; we'll make it out

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