

Sparta

"Guns Of Memorial Park"

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At the bottom of the barrel
To great surprise, we found our lives, so intertwined
And when the moon lifts off
Yeah, we're side by side

If this is my alley my memorial park
And tie me to the last living tree
And shoot your life at me, shoot your life at me

Hold these, hold my memories
Don't let me forget these secret walkways

When the summer got sterile, with books and minds
We found this time, there's no compromise
And in the cannon's glow
Yeah, we're side by side

We'll head for a forest to a river of truth
There we'll take a stand, heads held high
Start this life again, yeah this life again

Hold these, hold my memories
Don't let me forget these secret walkways
Through these, through these memories
I've found my peace and welcomed yesterday

And when the moon lifts off
Yeah, we're side by side

Hold these, hold my memories
Don't let me forget these secret walkways
Through these, through these memories
I've found my peace and welcomed yesterday

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