

Sparta "Untreatable Disease"

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Hope is unborn memories
Untreatable disease
Broken ties are crashing in
Around me

Home is supposed to be safe
If the future's on the take
Then these plans could hardly
Count as fate and you, you were right

Hope is a mortal enemy
It's got me on my knees
Bound and gagged
And begging for mercy

And home is never far away
At the bottom of a grave
Left for dead and finally
Found its place and you, you were right
You were right, you were right

Hope is knowing this won't last
That the memories will pass
And the future is all you'll ever have

And home destroyed by consequence
A means to finally end
Burn it out and let it live again
'Cause you, you were right
You were right, you were right

You were right to find your own way
Left behind I'll follow some day
You were right to find your own way
Left behind I'll follow some day

And you were right
And you were right
You were right

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