

## Staple "Crusader"

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Fall to arms, there's a holy war tonight.  
You and me and it's time to fight  
Prideful times for prideful eyes  
Brother, I see right and you see blind  
Respect my rights and my right beliefs  
It's death to non-complacency  
And we all fall down, as this body breaks to pieces  
Unity is breaking down. Hello, self-righteousness.  
United, we're divided and we fall to our demise  
And we all are breaking down. There's a holy war  
waged against our own side.  
Segregate the masses, keep our corporate  
consciences feeding  
Send more fire down from the pulpit; convince me  
that's just what we're needing  
Onward, good soldier, you'll find this is the price you  
pay.  
Your comrades are all occupied, stuck in their own  
ways.  
And all the while we've fought so hard, blind, inflicting  
our own scars.  
Forgetting where the battle's waged, it didn't even  
occur to us that we're already saved.  
Embrace our death... It's you and me.  
So we fall, proud and tall. All for one, none for all.

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