

Diecast, Fire Damage

Fire... Damage, who decides what is right

Crowded by all that is lost, it's hard to find positives
Taken by blunt ignorance I give you no forgiveness
Don't try to block out all the memories, it's the pain that binds us
All to this cause we unite to burn the cancer

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Battle rages day to day, fought by our sons and daughters
All support is fading, it raises speculation
It's not just one man, but a fungus that is slowly closing in on the world
smothering all of existance

Fire... Damage, who decides what is right

Who decides what is right
Fear is fuel for cowards, throw a match into the fuel
Don't think that all is lost, read between the burning towers
This hit should make us strong, aggravated by their treachery

No end in sight, blinding, wish I could see the future
Day in day out questioning, what is tommorrow bringing
Though we are whithered and beaten we cannot be broken
Fear of your pride, misery is soon upon us

Fire... Damage, who decides what is right

Who decides what is right
Fear is fuel for cowards, throw a match into the fuel
Don't think that all is lost, read between the burning towers
This hit should make us strong, aggravated by what it's coming to
What is it coming to, every time you turn the page you can see our world is a disaster
Rage rears its' ugly head in so many different ways
So deafening, our world is a disaster
Lost on a globe of disregard, clinging onto hope
We need to find... what really matters.