Fightstar, We Apologise For Nothing

Just Re-write these words upon my grave And look down on everything we've lost Loose lips sink ships and leaders For this you need to lead us on

For every drink that you put down on me I've re-read this stone a hundred times.

Would you stand over these shadows and embrace our history?

We apologise for nothing
We apologise for nothing
Heads will roll away from us but
We apologise for nothing.

If I could gather strength a final time And dream up a war to end all wars Grazed fist red mist of vengeance I don't fear your movements anymore.

We'll celebrate this change in turning tides This revolution won't be televised.

Would you stand over these shadows and embrace our history?

We apologise for nothing
We apologise for nothing
Heads will roll away from us but
We apologise for nothing.

Cut me out of all of this Cut me out of all of this she said Just cut me out of all of this Cut me out of all of this she said.

Would you stand over these shadows and embrace our history?

We apologise for nothing Heads will roll away from us but We apologise for nothing We apologise for nothing.