

Terror, Last Of The Diehards

Everybody's crawling back
And think they should be heard
Gone longer than you were ever
And already ate all of your words

Last of the diehards
For better or for worse
Last of the diehards
You're living proof this is more than words

True agents of change, the living proof
I put all my faith in you
Gave me strength, showed me the way
The blood and the honor
It still remains