

Bane, Every Effort Made

Holding this moment in the palm of my hand
This thing still means so much to me
Beliefs that have stood the test of time
A force that surrounds us penetrates us binds us all together
These days belong to us
It's in the things that we said, and all that it meant
Ideals that won't fade and every effort made
And it's so much more than just fucking clothes
It's in the way that you cannot sit still
Chewing on words but spitting out actions
Fire the fire that burns so deep inside
The fire that keeps hardcore alive