

# Bane, Every Effort Made/Lay The Blame

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