

# Beloved, Death To Traitors

A line drawn in the sand  
And we both know  
I'm not about to bury myself  
Sinking in my footsteps  
But not coming up for air  
A firm foundation of beating hearts  
Is blistering enough on the surface  
Closing in and holding out my breath  
Hoping to mend the wounds  
Opened by years of digging out  
We fight fire with fire  
And you'll run back to your  
Circles of friends  
They won't help you now  
We drew a line in the sand  
And this time it's now or never  
Go ahead and burn your bridges  
But only if you can swim  
Deep in the sea of disbelief  
This time your screams won't be heard  
You will fight this battle  
But we'll take you out so quickly  
That you and your so-called army  
Couldn't see us coming  
Fight this battle  
We'll tear you down to the ground  
We can't stop now  
We were born for battle  
Without vision we will die  
We were born for battle  
Against the tide of compromise  
There is life in this  
The places so close can take you so far  
We won't trust our eyes to keep us there