

# Fightstar, One Day Son

The night, the day, the dawn of dead, rising from the ground  
It's time to see the reckoning  
Youve never had it all this good  
Or country of your own  
a land that feeds on us alone.

When there's no room in hell the dead will walk the earth.

Just go and load another round  
to gun and take up your aim  
'Cause one day son this will all be yours  
I'm sorry for this mess.

The night, the day, the dawn of dead, you do what you will  
A drop of blood could change it all  
Soon a day will come my friend  
a time to hand it on

So here's to solving our sickness.

When there's no room in hell the dead will walk the earth.

Just go and load another round  
to gun and take up your aim  
'Cause one day son this will all be yours  
I'm sorry for this mess.

Just go and walk with the dead.  
Dead.

Just go and load another round  
to gun and take up your aim  
'Cause one day son this will all be yours  
I'm sorry for this mess.