

On The Last Day, Initial Deployment

Wake up, the walls have softened up (My foxhole's filling up with mud) Please come save me. We
(Still fighting, these battles, in our words) (Still fighting, these battles, in our whispers)
We're fighting wars. in our words. In our whispers. So soft they can't be heard. This battle has been
Discard, every word I said (and I'll still love you just the same) Clear out my head. This world is bre
(Do something, call out "man down!")
Pay for your treason. your betrayal. Live in exile for fighting wars like whispers.
Now how do you plead?