

# One-21, Giants in the Land

My friends lie dead and wounded all around me  
I stand knee deep in blood  
My heart grows faint and my mouth is dry  
And my back is sore from war  
Reaching and grasping for what I can't attain  
My security is lost or ran away  
Am I gonna die here today?

GIANTS IN THE LAND  
KEEP MARCHING ON

Standing in the shadow of suicide  
Run for your life  
Standing in the face of something or someone greater than I  
Standing in the shadow of your success, selfishness and arrogance