

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