

Pistol Grip, From The Arches To The End

Make up your mind so quickly
Did you ever think it would come to this
The mad and the dismal collide
Bad fights alcohol injection
I never thought you would cripple us
An injured operation subsides
Sever all ties
It's the end of this ride

The city of saints will never forget
Farewell, goodbye I hope you find your life

Strong bridge burned into the pits
You really thought the soldiers would quit
The mad and dismal collide
Shut the book the story's finally ending
Now the bitter memories are left
The broken and the battered collide
The wrong and the right
Dark and daylight

(Chorus)