

# Random Ruins Of Reality, Forced March

the path is rough the front is far  
and I'm going there on forced march  
the rage's so high that covers pain  
they'll know my might before be slain  
Rit.

I will make it without a scar  
beyond the red zone on the chart  
'cause I've a gun in search for fame  
and my friend death who's never late  
they'll die without any pain

I kown I'm insane  
but life's too short  
to be wasted

I'm on a quest for fame  
and so I'm goin'

on a forced march  
on a forced march  
on a forced march

the path is rough the front is far  
but I'm still going on forced march  
yes, it's the war the life I chose  
and all I know is I can't lose

I won't be late to the date

I am heading straight to my fate

I know it's not such a just cause  
but I will get the damn job done

Rit.