

Sparta, From Now To Never

So don't forget
In these times try to remember
The time will come
To use your voice and push your views
So don't forget
Sometime between now and never
The time will come
You bite your tongue, they'll bury you
And it seems far enough away

It's a calling card, your expiration date
When that day comes
Be ready
To remember what happened
And have the pride to back down
Let's not repeat and everyone can move on
But don't forget
Get ready
To remember what happened
And have the pride to back down

Scars are for a reason
Remind us of what happened
Stay away from harm
Be ready
We're tired of fiction
And occupied stations
Your motives look like
A portrait wealthy, Burning Wells
Get ready
We're tired of fiction
And occupied stations

So don't forget
The time will come

And I'm not sure
What you'll be like

What will eyes say when I see them
Wonder what you'll grow up to see

If we have torn the map to pieces, you'll find your way home
Cause home is where you believe