

Sparta, Guns Of Memorial Park

At the bottom of the barrel
To great surprise, we found our lives
So intertwined
And when the moon lifts off
Yeah, we're side by side
If this is my alley
My memorial park
Tie me to the last living tree
And shoot your life at me

Hold these, Hold my memories
Don't let me forget these secret walkways
Through these, through these memories
I've found my peace and welcomed yesterday

When the summer got sterile
With books and minds
We found this time
There's no compromise
And in the cannon's glow
Yeah, we're side by side
We'll head for a forest
To a river of truth
There we'll take a stand, Heads held high
Start this life again