

The Academy Is..., In Our Defense

Forced to the wall, the crosshairs shift from this tied-down burden
Courage, what did you expect?
A nightmare of reason and faith alike because
You take shots, my back's turned, you're gutless
You think you're saving face but I'll tell you what
I'll tell you what

As far as you're concerned, the next breath that you take
Should be underwater, you're worthless
You've been told once before
This time you're gonna get back a little more than you paid for

Forced to the wall, the record skips and this
Satellite sense is detecting, you run for cover
A nightmare, a vision, a quota, a reason
You take shots, my back's turned, you're gutless
You think you're saving face but first things first
This is a matter of egos
And how every single shot you take is taken in weakness and vain
Place your bets, it's a matter of context

You said it, you mean it, you want it, you've got it
I've been waiting far too long for this
You take shots, my back's turned
You're gutless and you've got no spine at all
I've been waiting, I've been waiting far...

Take your shot, and be on your, and be on your...
Spill fiction when my back is turned
When you've got an easy target
Build strength, and your heart is gone
You tell my back that you're more courageous
We've got our souls held in this dark hotel room
You're taking chances for the worst and the worst is yet to come
Place your bets, it's a matter of...

You said it, you mean it, you want it, you've got it
I've been waiting far too long for this
You take shots, my back's turned
You're gutless and you've got no spine at all
I've been waiting, I've be waiting far...

Show a little backbone
In this hole we've dug, you're never crawling out alive
You won't make it too far, you won't get too far
In this home we've made, you're never welcome again
You won't make it too far, you won't get too far (too far)
Place your bets son, pay your ransom
Place your bets son, pay your ransom

You don't know what it is to regret
You don't know what it is to regret
You don't know what it is to regret
You don't know what it is...

You don't know what it is to regret
You don't know what it is to regret
You don't know what it is to regret