Urban Dub, Alert The Armory

This struggle could be over now this time, the time has changed us our silence is deafening.

Nothing can make this better Our answers seldom come There is death in words we say.

Sound the alarm What we have built is gone Our battle has just begun Mayday! Mayday!

Bring the tears from out of your eyes Just leave it up to me Hearts of stone to bring out the cold It cuts the warmth

It could've been easier Now our bitter words revealed.

Nothing can make this better Our answers seldom come There is death in words we say I'm so sick of you and love.

Sound the alarm What we have built is gone Our battle has just begun Mayday! Mayday!

Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Mayday!