

The March

Hypnogaja

I've seen the end ahead
But I still keep marching on
Nowhere to go but off the edge
All sense we had is gone
We do just what we are told
No matter what's been done
No consequence, no aftermath
No tell of what's to come

We march along
Don't care who's wrong
We still stand strong
And keep marching on
Although we're one
Under the gun
While you're at home
We march alone

All our leaders walk away
When there's nowhere left to run
And they leave us standing there
To hold a smoking gun
I don't wanna fight this war
No more, I don't know
What I'm really fighting for
What's it all for?

Lies you feed us
To mislead us
All just to bleed us
Now we're dying
From your lying
Why are you smiling?

With skill you kill
All our free will
We'll follow strong
And keep marching on