

Out of time by Feed after Midnite

My brothers can you feel the madness
This world has left for you
Beaten down from their endless lies
Divided by corruption and the all seeing eye

Don't give up, here we come, we can make it
When our souls fight as one, they won't break it

Are you ready to fight?
Are you ready to fight?
Are you ready to fight?

And we're almost out of time
So I guess it's up to us to win this fight

In our hands we hold the faith of our children
No way in hell we'll let them down
Blood lost and the city's on fire
No retreat, no surrender

Are you ready to fight?
Are you ready to fight?
Are you ready to fight?

And we're almost out of time
So I guess it's up to us to win this fight
So let us raise our fists tonight
Because it's time to lift the veil off your eyes

Are you ready to fight?
Are you ready to fight?
Are you ready to fight?

And we're almost out of time
So I guess it's up to us to win this fight
And if we don't make it home tonight
Then we'll try our best for you in the next life

We're out of time
Out of time
We're out of time